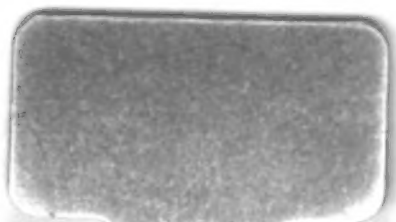


**CITY NEWS NOTES
AND QUERIES
[AFTERW.]
MANCHESTER
NOTES AND...**

Manchester city news





PART IX.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

JAN. TO MAR., 1880.

"I come by NOTE, to give and to receive."

Merchant of Venice, act iii., scene 2.

City News Notes

and

Queries.

7

[REPRINTED FROM THE "MANCHESTER CITY NEWS."]

MANCHESTER.
CITY NEWS OFFICE, STRUTT STREET.
1880.

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Merchant of Venice, act. iii., scene ii.

City News Notes and Queries.

EDITED BY J. H. NODAL.

[REPRINTED FROM THE "MANCHESTER CITY NEWS."]

VOLUME III.

MANCHESTER:
CITY NEWS OFFICE, STRUTT STREET
1880.

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BY JOSIAH T. SLUGG, F.R.A.S.

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LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS

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Notes and Queries.

THIRD VOLUME: 1880.

Saturday, January 3, 1880.

NOTES.

THE NEWSPAPER GIRL AT PRESTON RAILWAY STATION.

[1,488.] Hundreds, probably thousands, of persons who are now of middle age, and who fifteen or more years ago may have passed by rail through Preston to Blackpool, or the Lake Country, or Scotland, will have a tolerably vivid and amused recollection of the spry and active young woman who managed the bookstall (before Smith and Sons' regime) at the railway station, and who, passing quickly along the train during its brief stoppage, sold the newspapers of the day with a pert promptitude that was irresistibly entertaining. She was equally spry, pert, and ready in her repartees to the innumerable bits of chaff which were addressed to her, and which almost invariably betokened an undercurrent of respect for her bright alacrity and her tireless industry. *Punch*, if I remember rightly, mentioned her once or twice in his pages, and Charles Dickens appears to have been greatly attracted by her. Is she not mentioned by him in the *Tour of the Two Idle Apprentices*?

In the recently published volume of the *Letters of Charles Dickens*, I find two or three references to "Emily." The great novelist was reading at Preston in December, 1861, and he writes to Mr. Wills, "The young lady who sells the papers at the station is just the same as ever. Has orders for to-night, and is

coming 'with a person.' 'The person?' said I. 'Never you mind,' said she." In April, 1866, writing from Liverpool to his eldest daughter, he says: "'Miss Emily' of Preston is married to a rich cotton lord, rides in open carriages in gorgeous array, and is altogether splendid. With this effective piece of news I close." A week later he is in Glasgow, and thus writes: "I have a story to answer you and your aunt with. Before I left Southwick Place for Liverpool, I received a letter from Glasgow, saying, 'Your little Emily has been woo'd and married, and a' since you last saw her'; and describing her house within a mile or two of the city, and asking me to stay there. I wrote the usual refusal, and supposed Mrs. — to be some romantic girl whom I had joked with, perhaps at Allison's or where not. On the first night at Glasgow I received a bouquet from —, and wore one of the flowers. This morning, at the Glasgow Station, — appeared, and proved to be the identical Miss Emily, of whose marriage Dolby had told me on our coming through Preston. She was attired in magnificent raiment, and presented the happy —." The "happy —" meant, of course, the husband.

"Emily" was in her way one of the public characters of Preston in the byegones, and for this reason, and because she makes her re-appearance, unexpectedly, in the pages of this latest record of Charles Dickens, I offer no apology for recalling to a wide circle a personage who retired into private life (on a gorgeous scale) some fourteen years ago.

LON.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS
AGO.

XXVII.—UNITARIAN CHAPELS.

[1,489.] In the tabular statement which I gave of the number of churches and chapel existing in Manchester fifty years ago, the number of Unitarian Chapels was stated to be four. One of these, however, was in the suburbs. Hence there were only three Unitarian Chapels in the town—namely, in Cross-street, Mosley-street, and Greengate. Of these I propose to give some account in the present chapter, leaving six suburban chapels to be mentioned in the next, of which particulars have been kindly furnished by Mr. F. W. Holland, of Hyde Road.

CROSS-STREET Chapel is the oldest Dissenting place of worship in Manchester. The present chapel is the second built on the site, the first one having been erected in 1693 for a Presbyterian congregation collected by Henry Newcome. This gentleman was not a Fellow, the Rev. C. W. Bardeley tells us, but a stipendiary curate of the Collegiate Church, which he crowded to overflowing by his simple and earnest discourses. In 1662 the Act of Uniformity was passed, and Newcome vacated his post. He preached his last sermon as an Episcopalian in Bowdon Church, whilst staying with Lord Delamere at Dunham Park. After officiating for a time in the Cold House Chapel already referred to, which was licensed for him, he became the minister of the first Cross-street Chapel, as already stated. Jane Meriel, the wife of Edward Mosley, of Hulme Hall, helped to build the chapel, and became Newcome's patroness to the time of his death, and many individuals of rank were amongst his constant hearers. Various efforts were made by him to revive the Presbyterian discipline and to win over the Independents, which, we are told, ended in a declaration of "willingness to consider the circumstances and to give the best advice they could." It is said of him that "great men courted his acquaintance, and to the meanest Christian he was a most cordial friend."

In 1715, on the birthday of James the Third, a Jacobin mob paraded the streets, led on by Thomas Syddall, the peruke maker, proceeded to the chapel in Cross-street, smashed its windows and doors, overturned its pews and pulpit, and almost destroyed the place. Parliament granted £1,500 to repair it, and in 1737 it was rebuilt and enlarged. It was enlarged again under the popular ministry of Dr. Barnes in

1788. During the latter part of Mr. Newcome's life he was assisted in his work as a pastor and teacher by Mr. Chorlton, a fit coadjutor of Newcome, who died in 1705. After his death Mr. James Coningham, who had been educated at Edinburgh, accepted an invitation to become co-pastor with Mr. Chorlton in 1700.

One of the most noted of the early ministers of this chapel was Mr. Joseph Mottershead, who was educated at Attercliffe, near Sheffield, under Timothy Jollie, and was ordained when only twenty. He died in 1771, at the age of eighty-three, having been the minister of Cross-street chapel fifty-four years. His assistant was Mr. Seddon, who married his daughter. The latter was succeeded by Mr. Gore, and Mr. Mottershead by Mr. Ralph Harrison, whose only daughter married Thomas Ainsworth, and became the mother of William Harrison Ainsworth. She died in 1842. In 1780, Mr. Gore was succeeded by Dr. Thomas Barnes, whose popular style attracted a large congregation, and who died in 1810, having been pastor of the church thirty years. He was succeeded by Mr. John Grundy, the uncle of our worthy ex-mayor, who excited considerable attention by a course of lectures on Unitarianism, which were published in two volumes octavo. He afterwards removed to Liverpool, and died near Bridport in 1843. The Rev. John Gooch Robberds, born at Norwich, and educated at the York College, became Mr. Grundy's coadjutor on the death of Mr. Harrison, and the Rev. William Gaskell succeeded Mr. Grundy on his removal.

Mr. Robberds and Mr. Gaskell were the ministers in 1829. Mr. Robberds was held in high esteem by his congregation on account of his many fine qualities. Amongst other accomplishments, he had an extensive acquaintance with various ancient Eastern languages. He died in 1854, his wife surviving him twenty years. She was the daughter of the Rev. William Turner, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and was perhaps held in even greater esteem than her husband. A simple but beautiful tablet, with brass plate attached, recording the virtues of husband and wife, is affixed to the west wall of the chapel.

Mr. Gaskell was born at Warrington, and still lives in the enjoyment of the cordial respect and affection of his people after a fifty-one years' ministry. Mrs. Gaskell died some years since, and is buried at Knutsford, where her childhood and youth had been

passed. An admirable tablet on the east wall of the chapel records her well-known talents and refined character.

The Cross-street congregation has always been remarkable for the high social and intellectual position of many of its members. In the year 1829 there were no less than a dozen gentlemen who afterwards became members of Parliament, and five who became mayors of Manchester, who attended either Cross-street or Mosley-street Unitarian chapels. The following were members of the Cross-street congregation: Benjamin, afterwards Sir Benjamin Heywood, and M.P. for the county; James Heywood, afterwards M.P. for the northern division of the county; John, afterwards Sir John Potter, M.P. for the city and three times mayor; Richard Potter, afterwards M.P. for Wigan; Thomas Bailey Potter, the present M.P. for Rochdale; James Aspinall Turner, afterwards M.P. for Manchester; Alexander Henry, M.P. for the county; J. B. Smith, M.P. for Stirling and for Stockport; and Robert Needham Philips, the present M.P. for Bury. Also Thomas Potter, Alexander Kay, Ivie Mackie, and Abel Heywood, afterwards mayors of Manchester; Edward Holme, M.D., F.R.S., vice-president, and after John Dalton's death president of the Literary and Philosophical Society, of whom there is a portrait in the lecture-room of the society; John Edward Taylor, proprietor and editor of the *Manchester Guardian*, whose house was in the Crescent, Salford; John Touchet, merchant, of Chancery Lane, whose house was No. 29, King-street, and afterwards of Broom House; James Darbyshire; John Hall; Scholes Birch; Henry Marsland, cotton spinner, Marriott's Court; Samuel Marsland, of Nelson-street, Chorlton Row; Samuel Kay, solicitor, of the Adelphi, Salford; Thomas Robinson, whose house was in Bond-street; Samuel Alcock, executor of John Owens, founder of Owens College; Henry Atkinson, solicitor; William, afterwards Sir William Fairbairn; and John Shuttleworth, who was at that time a cotton and twist dealer, and agent to W. G. and J. Strutt of Derby, his warehouse being in Newmarket Buildings, and his house in Oxford Road. He afterwards was appointed stamp distributor for this district, and on the incorporation of Manchester became an alderman. Fifty or sixty years ago John Shuttleworth and Absolom Watkin were perhaps the most effective speakers in Manchester, Watkin being the more refined and Shuttle-

worth being possessed of more power and energy. It used to be said that the Government appointed him to the office of distributor of stamps for this district to induce him to keep his mouth shut. He had a brother who at a later date was a dissenting minister, and who was also a very effective speaker during the Anti-Corn Law agitation.

Few strangers who look at the plain uninviting edifice at the corner of Chapel Walks, would imagine what a handsome interior it possesses. There is still a very distinguished congregation to be found worshipping there. The organ is a very fine instrument, presented as a memorial of two highly respectable gentlemen—Mr. John Carver and Mr. James Darbyshire. The accomplished amateur organist who now presides at it is the son-in-law of one of these gentlemen, and son of the other. In addition to several other tablets are one attached to a pillar in memory of Sir William Fairbairn, D.C.L. and F.R.S., and another on the east wall in memory of Samuel Jones, the banker and his wife, the uncle and aunt of Lord Overstone.

MOSLEY-STREET Unitarian Chapel stood at the corner of Marble-street, on the site now occupied by the establishment of Mr. H. J. Nicoll, and was built in 1789. The first minister was the Rev. William Hawkes, who died in 1820, after a ministry of thirty-one years, and was succeeded by the Rev. John James Tayler, B.A., who was the minister in 1829. A liturgy accommodated to the doctrines of Unitarianism was at that time used on the Sunday forenoon. This congregation was also wealthy and influential, and devotedly attached to their accomplished young minister. The following gentlemen were members of it:—George William Wood, M.P. for the county, and then for Kendal; Edmund Potter, afterwards M.P. for Carlisle; Robert Hyde Greg, afterwards M.P. for Manchester; William Duckworth; Dr. Henry, F.R.S.; Peter Ewart, cotton spinner, whose house was in Cavendish-street, Chorlton Row, both he and Dr. Henry being vice-presidents of the Literary and Philosophical Society; George Humphreys, solicitor, whose house was in Oxford Road; Leo Schuster, who lived in Mosley-street; John Kennedy, of Ardwick House; Henry M'Connell, Leopold Reiss, Dr. Ashton, of Mosley-street; Henry Houldsworth, cotton spinner, his house being at Ardwick Green; and Edward Baxter, manufacturer, who lived in Mosley-street. To the north of the chapel was a graveyard, which is

now built upon, and behind it a three-storied building used, in addition to the cellar under the chapel, for school purposes. The chapel was very plain, but, like other square places of worship of the last century, well adapted for seeing and hearing. The chapel and schoolhouse were sold for £10,000 to Mr. John Mc'Connell about 1834, and the handsome chapel by Barry, in Upper Brook-street, built for the congregation. Mr. Tayler remained the minister for a long period, in spite of many inducements to remove, but eventually went to London in 1854 to undertake the duties of Principal of the Manchester New College.

DAWSON'S CROFT CHAPEL, Greengate. This plain and unpretending place of worship, situated on the right soon after entering Greengate, was opened on Christmas day, 1824. In 1829 the Rev. John Relly Beard was its pastor, and remained so for upwards of thirty years. He was born at Portsmouth, and came from the Manchester New College at York. He was a man of great industry and considerable learning, and received the degree of D.D. from a German University on account of his theological acquirements. The new chapel in New Bridge-street, Strangeways, was built in 1838, whither the congregation removed. Mr. Charles Sydney Grundy, the ex-mayor, has been a member of it for many years both in the old and new chapels. Dr. Beard's successor was an intelligent, kind, and fine-spirited gentleman, Mr. Brook Herford, whose removal from Manchester those who knew him best will mourn the most. I have a very pleasant remembrance of a friendly chat I once had with him in reference to a sermon on Inspiration which I heard him preach.

It is remarkable that each of the four Unitarian ministers named undertook his charge here immediately on the completion of his course of study at the Manchester New College, and retained it at least twenty-five years. Mr. Robberd's connection with Cross-street Chapel ended only with his life in 1854; Mr. Tayler's pastorate of Mosley-street lasted more than thirty years; Dr. Beard ministered to the same people more than thirty years; and Mr. Gaskell still lives the highly-valued minister of the same congregation after fifty years of active service. This absence of change in the Unitarian pulpits speaks well for both ministers and people, and is certainly in remarkable contrast with general usage.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CHARLES SWAIN'S EARLY DAYS.

(Nos. 1,432, 1448, and 1,455.)

[1,490.] As the only surviving daughter of the late Charles Tavaré, I wish to remove an impression that may perhaps linger in some minds that my late cousin Charles Swain was placed at the dye-tub. I can well recollect in my school days seeing my cousin in my father's office as one of the clerks, seated next to his uncle and treated like his eldest son. Charles Swain's father died when he was six years of age. From that time my father maintained him and his mother. He had a first-class education and the advantage of my father's well-selected library, and he had daily converse with one of the most intellectual men at that time, from fifty to sixty years ago. My father knew twelve languages; he was thoroughly conversant in nine. He was a native of Amsterdam, and he came over to England when he was twenty-one years of age with his sister Caroline Tavaré, afterwards Mrs. Swain, the mother of the poet. My father was educated at the University of Gottingen. It was the intention of my grandfather to bring him up as a doctor, but he had an aversion to the profession. My grandfather was a Frenchman, a physician; his name was Nunes de Tavaréz. My father dropped the title of de when he came to England. The mother of Charles Swain, who died at the age of sixty-five, is interred at the St. Mary's Parsonage; as also is his only brother, Henry Edward Swain, and his only son, Charles Tavaré Swain. They both died when young. My father died at the age of sixty-three, and is interred in the same grave, and I think it will not be out of place to quote those two beautiful lines by Charles Swain on the gravestone in respect to his uncle's memory:—

If learning, talent, virtue, claim a tear,
Long will thy worth be mourned and honoured here.

I know very little of Charles Swain's father, but he was a native of Knutsford. He died before I was born.

CATHARINE TAVARÉ.

Duke-street, Lower Broughton.

Mr. FREDERICK TAVARÉ intimates that the poet's mother resided in Every-street, near her brother's works. Every-street is not near, but a good way from, where Mr. Tavaré's dye-works were situated. When Charles Swain went with his uncle, the works

were on this side of Fairbairn and Lillie's large machine works in Factory-street. Canal-street was beyond, but nearly sixty years ago it was made Canal-street to New Islington from Ancoats Lane (or street); and about the same time Messrs. Charles, George, and William Horrocks, with their partner Mr. Charles Tavaré, went to the new dye-works in Canal-street proper, and carried on business under the firm of Horrocks and Tavaré. At this time the neighbourhood was of a highly respectable character, and surrounded by fields. Mrs. Swain must have removed from Every-street, for when Charles was at the dye-works she resided at 48, New Islington, about three hundred yards from the works. Externally they appear as they did fifty years ago, and a great part of the interior is the same. They are occupied by the well-known velvet dyers, Messrs. Crabtree Brothers, who, I have no doubt, would allow anyone interested in the early days of Charles Swain to view them.

WILLIAM C. DAGGETT.

Hulme.

CATHEDRAL BELL TABLETS.

(Query No. 1,486, December 27.)

[1,491.] The last I saw of the Cathedral bell tablets was in a broker's shop in Chapel-street, Salford, in 1866. They were sold by the senior ringer when the old tower was pulled down. I had previously copied them.

J. OWEN.

JUDGES AND BARRISTERS' WIGS AND GOWNS.

(Query No. 831, January 25, 1879.)

[1,492.] A very full sketch of the history of the gowns and wigs may be found in Jeaffreson's *Book about Lawyers*, vol. i. pp. 355 to 383. The present regulations as to the costume of the judges are based on an order or decree made by the judges on the 6th June, 1635, which will be found set out on pp. 363 and 364. The custom as to wigs is set out fully in chapter 41.

SAMOTH.

MOCK BEGGARS HALL.

(Query No. 1,006, May 3, 1879.)

[1,493.] This ballad can be found at page 132 of vol. ii. of the Roxburghe Ballads, published by the Ballad Society. The refrain at the end of every verse is:—

While Mock-beggars' Hall lies empty.

It refers to the country halls and houses being empty while their owners were living in London and spending the rents of their country estates there.

SAMOTH.

LEASES OF LAND: WHY 999 YEARS.

(Query No. 854, February 8, 1879.)

[1,494.] There is no legal reason for such a term. It is a matter of mere arrangement between the parties or of the option of the owner in fee simple, and the lease might as well be for 1,000, or 10,000, or 100,000 years. It is true that leases for special terms are sometimes granted under particular powers in wills, settlements, and Acts of Parliament, or according to a custom, but these are exceptions.

SAMOTH.

THE BREATHING OF FISHES.

(Query No. 1,474, December 20.)

[1,495.] If J. B. will refer to *Science Gossip* for December he will find an article entitled "Frozen-over Fishponds," which was written in answer to a query as to how fish can breathe when the water they are in is thickly and completely frozen over for long periods. I think this article, which is written by Mr. Lloyd, an aquarium curator, will be found to contain also the information which the querist seeks.

W. H. H.

Moston.

IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS.

(Note No. 1,477.)

[1,496.] The Berlin correspondent of the *Time* writing under date December 15, says:—"A certain Dr. Abel Schwarz, writing to the *Wiener Presse*, points out that the great Roman quoted by Lord Beaconsfield at the late Guildhall banquet is none other than Cicero, and that the expression "imperium et libertas"—Bacon altogether apart—is to be found towards the close of the fourth Cataline oration." As this is precisely the same information as that which Mr. Collins says "one of the regular correspondents of a provincial paper" gave us "a day or two ago," Dr. Schwarz may fairly be allowed the credit of having originated the discovery.

J. A.

Radnor-street, Hulme.

MARPLE HALL AND STABLES.

(Query No. 683, November 23, 1878.)

[1,497.] In the November of last year CLAUDE ALDRED asked the date of the building of Marple Hall stables, and for information concerning them and the hall. Last June I stayed at Marple for a few days. I made a large water-colour sketch of Marple Hall stables and cottage (a gardener's). The precise date of the stables on a lintel over a square hole which is below the door gives 1669. The querist can find information in the *North Cheshire Herald* of June 14 last. The hall is built principally of reddish stone, and on a lintel over the door on the north is inscribed the date 1658. The outbuildings, which are on a large scale, are built of the same sort of material, and bear the initials H. B. E. and the date 1669. I had the pleasure of an interview with Mrs. Bradshawe-Isherwood, the proprietress of the estates, who told me that she had an oil painting of the stables and clock tower.

FREDERICK LAWRENCE TAVARE,
Rydal Mount, Hightown.

SKEDADDLE.

(Query No. 1,434, December 27.)

[1,498.] The etymology of this word is doubtful. It appears to have found its way here from America, where they seem to have a liking for quaint and expressive words, and by introducing them as colloquialisms soon render them popular. The following I quote from Webster:—"Said to be of Swedish and Danish origin, and to have been in common use for several years throughout the North-west in the vicinity of immigrants from those nations. To betake oneself to flight; to run away with precipitation, as if in a panic; to withdraw, as an army, or part of an army, from the presence of an enemy, especially in a hasty or secret manner; to flee; to scud.

J. L. W. MILES.

This amusing term appears to have originated with the Yankees during the American war. On referring to the *Slang Dictionary*, I find the meaning to be:—"To go off in a hurry." A Northerner, who retreated, "retired upon his supports," but a Southerner was said to skedaddle. The *Times* remarked on the

word, and Lord Hill wrote to prove that it was excellent Scotch. The Americans misapply the word, which means in Dumfries "to spill"—milkmaids, for instance, say, "You are skedadding all that milk"—inferring that the Yankees adopted the term, but altered the application.

MORDAUNT BUCKLEY.

London.

I believe "skedaddle" is taken from the word "skeindaddle," a term used in the north to express running over or spilling milk or water when carried in pails by the yoke or skein across the shoulders. In order to travel with the pails nearly full it was usual to put into each pail a thin slice of wood, called a daddle; and if any of the milk or water was spilled it was usual for the bearer to be scolded for allowing it to skeindaddle.

R. D. S.

[Query: What part of the "North"?—Ed.]

QUERIES.

[1,499.] PETERLOO.—In what book shall I find the fullest authentic account of Peterloo? G. R. T.

[1,500.] BERLIN SPIRIT.—Does Berlin spirit come from Berlin; and if so, is it called from it; and is it contrary to law to use it? INQUISITOR.

—
TREASURE TROVE.—Some time ago a watch was found in a carriage on the Glasgow and South-Western Railway, and was handed over to the company for restoration to its owner. As the owner was not forthcoming, the finder raised an action for the recovery of the watch. The company argued that unclaimed property found in their carriages became their property, but Sheriff Orr Paterson has decided in favour of the finder.

A CIVIL LIST PENSION.—A Civil List pension of the value of £75 per annum has been awarded to Miss Anne Sydney Turner, the daughter of the late Rev. Sydney Turner, inspector of reformatories, whose services in developing the uses of industrial and reformatory schools were very inadequately acknowledged during his lifetime. He was one of the few men who may be said to have worn himself out in the subordinate ranks of the public service, working for neither renown nor money.

Saturday, January 10, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XVIII.—SUBURBAN UNITARIAN CHAPELS.

1,501.] The suburban Unitarian chapels, which are the subject of the present chapter, and which existed fifty years ago, are those of Platt, Gorton, Dob Lane, Blackley, Monton, and Stand. They may be called extra-parochial, being outside the boundaries of the borough, but are old enough and near enough to claim our interest.

PLATT CHAPEL, Rusholme. In 1829 the Rev. William Whitelegg was the minister of this chapel, his house being in Chatham-street, Greenheys. As he was residing there in 1819 we may presume he held the same position then, and as he continued to do so for more than twenty years after 1829 he was the minister of the chapel for more than thirty years, affording another proof how little given to change in their ministers the Unitarians are. Mr. Whitelegg at the same time held the office of secretary and librarian to the Portico Library and Newsroom in Mosley-street. This little chapel had an aristocratic appearance, looking like an appendage to Platt Hall, the residence of the Worsley family. In the rear used to be a sort of transept, fitted up with fireplace and dignified looking chairs, forming a grand pew for the great people at the hall at the time they attended this place of worship. The chapel had been built by a Mr. Worsley on the site of an older one erected about the year 1700 for Mr. Finch, who had been turned out of Birch, a domestic chapel near the place. Finch died in 1704 and was succeeded by John Whitaker. After him the Revs. Messrs. Haughton, Meanley, and Checkley occupied the pulpit previous to Mr. Whitelegg. There was a private walk from the hall to the chapel, where it was said the Mrs. Worsley of the day could gather a hundred varieties of roses on her way. Platt Chapel fifty years ago was but a dreary place, but has been altered and greatly improved. It is now well attended by a respectable congregation.

GORTON CHAPEL. In 1829 the Rev. C. D. Hort was the minister of this place, many of his principal hearers being members of the Grimshaw family. The building was one of the many old-fashioned dissenting chapels which then existed, being about 150 years

old, and stood in a large graveyard. It is now replaced by the magnificent Brookfield Chapel, which stands at a short distance on higher ground, where the Rev. G. H. Wells preaches to a large number of people, who are much attached to him, and who are gratified each Sunday by the admirable manner in which the musical service is conducted. The chapel was built at the sole expense of Mr. Richard Peacock, of Gorton Hall.

DOB LANE CHAPEL, Failsworth. This old place of worship, like the one at Gorton, has recently disappeared, and in its place a spacious modern chapel has been recently erected. In 1829 the Rev. James Taylor, who had been previously at Rivington, officiated. He was a member of an old Manchester family, related to the Heywoods, the Percivals, and others of high respectability. One of the earlier ministers of this chapel was the Rev. Lewis Loyd, the father of Lord Overstone and brother-in-law of Samuel Jones, the banker, referred to in the account of Cross-street Chapel. Mr. Grindon, in his interesting book on *Manchester Banks and Bankers*, tells us that one of the sixty-seven Lancashire ministers ejected from their livings under the Act of Uniformity was the vicar of Newton, and he it was who established the original Dob Lane congregation, though the old chapel itself was not erected till about 1698. The ancestors of several Manchester families now in high position were members of the congregation—the Bayleys, for instance, one of whom became the wife of Mr. afterwards Sir Thomas Potter.

BLACKLEY CHAPEL. The minister of this place was also one of the ejected, for whom the seceders built this chapel in 1662, described as long since draped with ivy, in a neighbourhood once famed for its thrushes. The pulpit of this quiet little chapel, now occupied by the Rev. J. Freeston, was occupied fifty years ago by the Rev. William Harrison. He was the son of Ralph Harrison, referred to already as the colleague of Dr. Barnes at Cross-street. Mr. Harrison's family were eminent for their musical talents, Ralph being the composer of "Warrington" and many other admirable hymn-tunes. William Harrison was the minister of this chapel for a very long period. Like that at Platt, it is now in excellent order, and is too small for its congregation.

MONTON CHAPEL, near Eccles, standing on an open green, with a spacious burial ground, and backed by beautiful trees, was a pleasing sight. The congrega-

tion, amongst whom were many of the honoured name of "Leigh," were devotedly attached to a worthy man, who had ministered to them for a long period, the Rev. Robert Smethurst. Having married a lady of fortune, a member of the old Lancashire family of Clegg, he lived in very comfortable style at Greenhill, Stand. He was very ready to walk or drive over to Monton to attend to his pastoral duties, and found great pleasure in dispensing a bountiful hospitality to any of his congregation who might visit him. Mr. Smethurst was a widower fifty years ago, and never entered the beautiful drawing-room which his wife had occupied without reluctance, only in fact when his guests were so numerous that they could not be accommodated in the smaller rooms. The old chapel at Monton has been replaced by the splendid Gothic one which stands nearly on the same site. Mr. Silas Leigh, a young man in 1829, recently deceased, is said to have contributed more than £13,000 towards its erection; and he and his sisters built at their sole expense the excellent school buildings adjoining. Monton Chapel had a very isolated position with respect to other places of worship, there being none nearer than Eccles or Swinton in one direction, and in a westerly one none nearer than perhaps eight or ten miles.

STAND CHAPEL in 1829 was under the charge of an estimable young minister, the Rev. Arthur Dean, who had also charge of the endowed school in the village. I believe he did not live long after this period, and has been succeeded by the Revs. John Cropper, P. P. Carpenter, and others. Mr. Robert Philips, father of Mark Philips, once M.P. for Manchester, after his removal from King-street, attended this chapel with his daughters. Both Mark Philips and his brother R. N. Philips, M.P. for Bury, when residing at the Park, Prestwich, were members of the congregation. Very interesting and graphic sketches of the district may be found in a charming book which has just been issued from the press, *Lancashire Memories*, by Louisa Potter. Mrs. Potter must have been well acquainted with Stand and its inhabitants in the year 1829, especially with Mrs. Weston, whom she admirably describes. Stand Chapel, like Monton, was for a century or more the only place of worship in the neighbourhood, All Saints' Church, Stand, having been built in 1826.

Mr. Francis W. Holland informs me that Mr. Gaskell did not immediately succeed Mr. Grundy at Cross-

street, as I stated in the last chapter. The Rev. John Hugo Worthington, nephew of Mr. Hugo Worthington, of Altrincham, was the colleague of Mr. Robberds for a short time, until cut off by death when very young. Mr. Gaskell was chosen to succeed him. Mr. Holland also thinks that Cross-street Chapel was rebuilt very shortly after the parliamentary grant of £1,500 was made, about 1715, and not in 1737, although it may have been altered in the latter year.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ROBY INDEPENDENT CHAPEL.

(No. 1,465.)

[1,502.] I am surprised that no one has replied to CRICKET SAM and corrected his errors. First, he says "the schools (that is, the new ones) were christened 'Roby' after the then pastor." There never was but one pastor of this chapel named Roby, and I was at his funeral more than fourteen years before Mr. Samuel Fletcher laid the foundation stone of the Roby Schools. The then pastor was that gentleman and scholar Richard Fletcher, whose refinement of language and style was almost a fault. I heard him preach both his first and last sermon. About twenty years ago he left for Australia, where he died. Secondly, CRICKET SAM says "Mr. Isaac Feltham is mistaken in supposing that David Fletcher was at any time a superintendent of the Sunday school." Now, it is he, not Mr. Feltham, who is mistaken. David Fletcher was, to my certain knowledge, for some years one of the superintendents, and was what Mr. Feltham justly describes him, "a man of unremitting energy and zeal." I was for many years a scholar and subsequently a teacher. I knew David Fletcher well, and know that CRICKET SAM is labouring under some error of memory. Thirdly, that James Kershaw was for a long time a scholar and teacher I know, but that either he or Thomas Harbottle were superintendents, such as Mr. Williams, Mr. Thomson, Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Griffiths, or Mr. William (not John) Acton, I have yet to be convinced.

W. C. DAGGETT.

THE LANCASHIRE MILLER.

(Query No. 1,174, July 19, 1879.)

[1,503.] This ballad is printed at page 188 of J. Harland's *Ballads and Songs of Lancashire*. The story of it may be found in ballads of other counties. SAMOTH.

PETERLOO.

(Query No. 1,499, January 2, 1880.)

[1,504.] See the trial (for assault) of H. H. Birley and others, published 1822 in a pamphlet. An excellent account is that given in the *Life of a Radical*, by Bamford; another is contained in Prentice's *Recollections of Manchester*. Bamford was on the field, in company with Hunt, and therefore an eye-witness. Prentice was an active member of the committee organized for the relief of the victims, with whom he thereby came closely in contact.

XIPHIAS.

FIRST INTRODUCTION OF CHAMPAGNE INTO ENGLAND.

(Query No. 1,329, October 11, 1879.)

[1,505.] Champagne appears to be a wine of comparatively modern date. Its effervescence was first considered a defect. Its manufacture as a wine for consumption dates from the early part of the latter half of last century. In 1780 a production by one firm of 5,000 bottles excited surprise; and Moët, in 1787 prepared 50,000 bottles for consumption. Evidently the taste grew quickly, as the present manufacture is from twenty to twenty-five millions of bottles per annum.

SAMOTH.

SKEDADDLE.

(Nos. 1,484 and 1,493.)

[1,506.] The word "skedaddle" is derived from the Greek verb "skedadzo," to dispel, — to scatter, to put to flight. See line 138, Sophocles' *Œdipus Tyrannus*, Campbell's edition; or line 1,007, Sophocles' *Trachiniae*, Johnson's edition, 1775. *Œdipus* says, line 138: "Myself of myself will *disperse* this pollution." The "Old Man," in line 1,007, reproaches Hyllus for having disturbed Hercules, *eg.*: "Do you not perceive how much better it would have been to bury your words in silence, and not *dispel* sleep from his temples and eyelids?"

M. G.

[The resources of our printers do not enable us to give the Greek type.—ED.]

DIETETIC VALUE OF THE APPLE.

(Query No. 1,485, December 27.)

[1,507.] I do not profess to give your correspondent any precise information about the dietetic value of the apple, but I remember two lines from the folk-lore of Dorset which I learnt when I wooed and won my wife in the beautiful Vale of Blackmoor in that county. They ran as follow:—

Eat an apple going to bed,
'Twill make a doctor beg his bread.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

Wirksworth.

I cannot answer POMONA's inquiry as to the virtue to be found in an uncooked apple eaten at bedtime, but I have come across a passage in Charles Dickens's recently-published Letters which gives strong testimony to the dietetic or medicinal value of baked apples on a sea voyage. Dickens crossed over to America in 1867 and had a stormy passage. In a letter to his sister-in-law, Miss Hogarth (*Letters*, vol. ii., p. 309), he says:—"If ever you should be in a position to advise a traveller going on a sea voyage, remember that there is some mysterious service done to the bilious system when it is shaken, by baked apples. Noticing that they were produced on board the Cuba every day at lunch and dinner, I thought I would make the experiment of always eating them freely. I am confident that they did wonders, not only at the time, but in stopping the imaginary pitching and rolling after the voyage is over, from which many good amateur sailors suffer." ION.

BERLIN SPIRIT.

(Query No. 1,500, January 3, 1880.)

[1,508.] Berlin spirit is so called from its production in that city. The distillers of Berlin are reputed to be the most astute in the world, and they command the crude spirit produced by the German farmers principally from potatoes, the saccharine and starch of which are equally available for conversion into spirit as those of corn. The German laws permit the farmers to convert their product into spirit, just as in France the Cognac farmers distil their wines for the production of brandy. The German farmer distils his small quantity, which he sells in its unrectified state in the nearest market town, whence it finds its way through the country dealers to Berlin, where it undergoes a further process of distillation and rectification, and when it leaves the Berlin distillery the spirit is probably more highly rectified than any other. Considered as alcohol and nothing else, it may be said to be the purest spirit obtainable. It is absolutely neutral in flavour, is produced at an extremely low price and at a very high strength. It is used for a variety of purposes where a neutral spirit is needed in the arts and manufactures. Large quantities are methylated for the production of varnishes, and in its pure state it is familiar to most of us under the name of "spirits of wine" for use in medicine, and as such is supplied by every chemist in the land. A less legitimate use is for blending with the inferior makes of whiskies, to reduce the cost, and for com-

pounding the so-called British brandies. Since the failure of the vintage in the brandy districts of France it is said to be largely used for blending with Cognac brandy, the present scarcity and consequent high price of genuine cognac offering a great temptation to the use of this cheap, neutral-flavoured spirit.

There is no law to prohibit its use for such blending purposes, but the public can protect themselves by only purchasing whisky or brandy from vendors who can give an absolute guarantee that their articles are genuine and not compounded with other spirit, a point with regard to which there need be no difficulty.

H. G. C.

RANTIPOLE.

(Nos. 1,467 and 1,481.)

[1,509.] The word rantipole can hardly be claimed as belonging in any exclusive manner to the Yorkshire dialect. Its meaning, as given by Walker and Webster, is "wild, boisterous, roving, rakish; it is derived from the German, rant, noise, noisy mirth; Gaelic, ranter, to rave; Irish, to cry out, to roar." It is frequently used as a synonym for the words "noisy, rakish fellow." "He's a reglar rantipole," being a common expression to characterize a big, noisy, good-humoured young Yorkshireman, whose manners are rather too loud and free among women. It also well describes the game of see-saw, which is a very wild, noisy, and boisterous game, particularly when the players, as they frequently do, number some of larger growth, and have girls and young women amongst them. I do not think, therefore, that there is any connection between the motion of the plank and the word rantipole, as suggested by Mr. J. A. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE; but that the adjective "rantipole" appears, in both the instances given, to have taken the place of the substantive entitling the man rather than his character, and the game instead of the manner in which it is played. I may mention that the word is frequently used in its proper significance; thus, football and other rough noisy games are said to be "rantipowle games." Is there not some word in the Yorkshire dialect specially appropriated to the game of see-saw?

ADWALTON.

In Latham's edition of Johnson's Dictionary, this word as an adjective is explained as wild, roving, rakish; and an extract from Congreve's *Way of the World* is given: "This rantipole rake." As a verb it is explained to "run about wildly," "to rantipole about the house." In Halliwell's Dictionary of

Archaic and Provincial Words it is said to be a west country word, and to mean a rude romping child. "Lakin at rantipole" would be a rough boisterous game. The root word "ran" appears in Cleasby's Dictionary and Ducange as of Northern derivation, signifying rapine, pillage, rough violence.

SAMOTH.

Have not your correspondents, with regard to the etymology and meaning of this word, been misled by the fanciful orthography which the English often indulge in? The word "rantipole" is made up of two Dutch words, viz., rant from "randen," and "bol;" the former meaning, as Shakspeare uses it, to rant in high-sounding language, and the latter the top or head. A cotton planter would readily understand it. We say of trees which have been lopped at the top that they have been polled; when we have had our hair cut we say we have been polled; when we go to the poll we say that we count heads, that is we register ourselves as voters. There was once a poll-tax, that is a tax levied by the head, or as some would say a capitation tax. Dr. Johnson does not give rantipole as a substantive but as an adjective, and as a verb neuter; in the latter case he calls it a low word, and gives no etymology. "Pate" also means the head, and we say "shallow pate" and "rattle pate," and we might as well say rantipate or rantipole, only the first would not look so much like a substantive.

The word has no reference to Maypole or see-saw, or any pole, the word pole having a dozen different meanings. Entick gives the word rantipole as a noun, and says it means "a giddy, roving, and talkative person," and in the classical old Entick I have always, as I think, found plenty of exact meanings. I never could see why the whole word was not taken from the two Dutch words instead of introducing the confusion which "pole" makes, although it is nearer to the Dutch pronunciation.

FELSTOX.

QUERIES.

[1,510.] CHURCH RATES.—When was the church-rate first established? When was it first put on the poor-rate note as "optional?" By whose authority was this done, and why?

C. T. B.

[1,511.] THE MANCHESTER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—Will some contributor kindly say what are the qualifications necessary for admission to the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, the annual subscrip-

tion and the advantages, privileges, or benefits afforded?

MERCATOR.

[1,512.] SHERIDAN KNOWLES.—Can any of your readers give any information of the connection of this celebrated dramatist with Manchester; and if there is any truth in the report that in his last days he became a preacher amongst either the Methodists or Baptists?

PLAYGOER.

[1,513.] THOMAS HARGREAVES, OF BROAD OAK. Will you, or some reader of Notes and Queries, kindly supply me with a copy of a biographical sketch which appeared in the *Manchester Volunteer* about June or July, 1822, of Thomas Hargreaves, Esq., of Broad Oak, Accrington, who died about that time?

WILLIAM ASHWORTH.

Plantation-street, Accrington.

[1,514.] CURTIS'S BOTANICAL MAGAZINE.—Can some one kindly tell me where I can see the volumes of Curtis's Botanical Magazine for the years 1840 and onwards? At the Central Free Library I have examined the work from the close of last century until pulled up at the above date by a gap of thirty years, in which gap, according to a general index, should be most of the information I am in search of.

WINKLE.

[1,515.] HEINE AND SHAKSPEARE.—The *Daily News* of 30th December, 1879, referring to Mr. Swinburne's new work on Shakspeare, says:—"Heine compared the bard's commentators to a host of jackasses trotting laboriously after a high-mettled steed in the vain hope of catching him up." Can any of your German readers, or of your readers who are German scholars, tell me where Heine makes this comparison?

S.

[1,516.] SHAKSPEARE AND CLOCKS.—I find in Shakspeare's *Julius Cæsar* (scene ii.) a reference to clocks, and shall feel obliged if any of your horological correspondents can explain whether the Bard of Avon had any justification for their introduction into his drama. I have always understood that the nearest approach to a clock was erected in the Palace of Charles the Fifth, King of France, and owed its origin to a German of the name of Henry Vic or De Whick.

THOMAS ATKINSON, JUN.

Saturday, January 17, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XXIX.—THE WESLEYAN METHODISTS: PART FIRST.

[1,517.] Methodism (to use its original name) was probably introduced into Manchester between the years 1733 and 1738. In the first of these years, Wesley had visited Manchester and preached three times in three different churches on one Sunday, one of them being the Old Church. On the 16th of March, 1738, he and Charles Kinchin, another member of the Holy Club at Oxford (so called in derision), rode into Manchester late at night, having ridden from Stafford that day. The next day they spent with John Clayton, incumbent of Trinity Chapel, Salford, another of the little band, "by whom," says Wesley, "and the rest of our friends here, we were much refreshed and strengthened." The day after, Wesley and Kinchin officiated at Trinity Church in the morning, and St. Ann's in the afternoon, Mr. Hoole the rector having been taken suddenly ill. The Rev. Benjamin Gregory observes on this: "It seems clear that before a class meeting was formed in London there existed in Manchester, if not a Methodist society, at least a Methodist circle. One of these 'friends' was doubtless the celebrated Dr. Byrom, the poet and man of science, a Fellow of the Royal Society, author of 'Christians, awake,' and translator from the French of the noble hymn, 'O thou who camest from above.'" This was twenty years before Manchester began to export its manufactures, and twenty-one years before the town's people ceased to be obliged to have all their corn ground at the Irk mill. The words "the rest of our friends here" certainly bear this interpretation.

The first evidence of the existence of a "Methodist Society" in Manchester is given in a letter dated 1747 from John Bennett to Wesley, who says: "Some young men of Manchester (that spoke with Mr. Charles when he was with us last) have begun a society, and took a room, and have subscribed their names in a letter to Mr. Charles, desiring you will own them as brethren, and visit them on your return." Their number was very small, for when Richard Barlow, the first Methodist here whose name is known, joined them, they were but fourteen or fifteen. The room which these young men had taken was a small apart-

ment built upon a rock on the bank of the Irwell, on the north side of Blackfriars Bridge, at the bottom of a large yard known as the Rose and Crown yard, and which was filled with wood-built thatched cottages. The house containing the preaching-room was three storeys high. The ground floor was a joiner's shop; the rooms in the middle storey were the residence of a newly-married couple; and the preaching-room was the home of a poor woman, who there plied her spinning-wheel, while her husband in the same apartment flung the shuttle. The house was taken down about seventy-five years ago, and some warehouses, known as Bateman's Buildings, erected on the site. No. 10, at the bottom of the yard, occupies the site of the old preaching-house. Christopher Hopper, one of the early Methodist preachers, speaking of a service he conducted there, says: "I preached in an old garret that overhung the river near the old bridge; the coals were in one corner of the room, the looms in another, and I was in danger of breaking my neck in getting up to it. When the congregation was collected the first evening it did not consist of more than from twenty to thirty persons." Such was the beginning of Wesleyan-Methodism in Manchester.

The next important step in its progress was the building of a chapel in Birchin Lane, at the back of High-street, in 1750. The building was standing in 1829, and was then occupied as a warehouse by Mary Bealey and Son, the well-known bleachers, and equally wellknown as belonging to a family of eminent Wesleyans, to which reference has been made in a former chapter. Before the chapel was ready to receive the congregation however, it had increased so rapidly that the old room near the river would not contain it, and fairly trembled under the weight so as to produce considerable consternation. In the emergency the same building which had received Newcome and his congregation before Cross-street Chapel was built, proved a refuge for these early Methodists, who obtained the use of Cold House Chapel for a time.

Amongst the first members connected with Birchin Lane Chapel were Thomas Fildes, grandfather of Mr. James Fildes, of Spring Gardens, and originator of Sunday schools in Manchester, referred to in chapter 14; Mary Bromley, for seventy years a Methodist, who died in 1826 at the age of eighty-nine; Adam Oldham, a felt maker, one of the first trustees of Birchin Lane Chapel, who lived in a house on the site now occupied by the Albion Hotel; Richard

Barlow, who for sixty-five years rose at half-past four in summer and five in winter; Mr. Brierley, who met in Peter Kenworthy's class, and was in its early days leading singer at Oldham-street Chapel, and afterwards a magistrate; John Mosley, a hatter in Millgate; and Mrs. Bennett, the first female class-leader in Manchester.

Manchester, which at the present day contains thirteen Wesleyan circuits, in 1752 was only a part of what was called the Cheshire circuit, which included Lancashire, Cheshire, Derbyshire, Staffordshire, and part of Yorkshire. The contributions of the members of the society in Manchester towards the support of the ministry in one quarter of that year only amounted to £2. 3s. 5d. In 1765 Manchester became the head of a circuit, the first ministers who were appointed to it being James Oddie, John Oliver, John Murray, and Isaac Waldron.

Oldham-street Chapel was opened by John Wesley on Good Friday the 30th of March, 1781. He writes in his journal: "Friday, March 30. I opened the new chapel at Manchester, about the size of that in London. The whole congregation behaved with the utmost seriousness. I trust much good will be done in this place.—Sunday, April 1. I began reading prayers at ten o'clock. Our country friends flocked in from all sides. At the Communion was such a sight as I am persuaded was never seen in Manchester before, eleven or twelve hundred communicants at once; and all of them fearing God." This building has always been looked upon by Wesleyans as next in importance and interest to City Road Chapel in London, and by Manchester Methodists it has been regarded almost in the same light as the Old Church is by Episcopalians. There is a tradition amongst Wesleyans that John Wesley regretted it was built so far from the centre of the town. Little did he dream that in less than a hundred years a solemn resolution would be passed to destroy it, because it is too near the centre of the town! To name the ministers who have been appointed by the Conference to labour in the Oldham-street circuit would be to name those who have been the most eminent in the Connexion. Amongst them are found the names of Adam Clarke, Jabez Bunting, Robert Newton, Samuel Bradburn, Thomas Jackson, James Everett, Joseph Benson; John Gaulter, whose son was a druggist in Piccadilly; Joseph Fowler, father of Mr. Henry H. Fowler, the Liberal candidate

for Wolverhampton; James Wood, grandfather, and Robert the father, of Mr. Bateson Wood, solicitor, of this city; John Pipe, whose uncle was a rich man, and who, having made a will in favour of his nephew John, threatened to disinherit him on his becoming a Methodist, and died before he could execute his threat; John's two sons, Isaac and William, being in partnership as silversmiths in Market-street in 1829; Edmund Grindrod, whose daughter became the wife of Mr. W. C. Rippon, of the Manchester and Liverpool District Bank; Miles Martindale, for some years governor of Woodhouse Grove School, near Leeds, where the present writer was educated; George Marsden, brother of a late vicar of Eccles, before referred to; John Stephens, father of the late Rev. William Rayner Stephens, at one time a notorious political agitator; John Rigg, father of a former editor of the *Watchman* newspaper, and of Dr. James H. Rigg, the well-known principal of Westminster Training Institution, and ex-president of the Conference; and William Edward Miller, who became one of the most enthusiastic, energetic, and devoted of ministers. He was the son of Dr. Edward Miller, a man of literary taste, refined manners, and great eminence as a professor of music, and who was the popular organist of Doncaster Church for fifty years. He was the instrument of developing those profound astronomical talents which distinguished the late Sir William Herschell. The son, when a young man, followed his father's profession, and became an accomplished player on the violin. He went to India, and having heard that in the court of Tippoo Saib an exquisite instrument was in use by one of the Sultan's band, and having pushed his way to Seringapatam, he so enchanted the sovereign by his performance as to obtain possession of the prize. On his return to England it became the idol of his soul. When he became a Methodist, he was afraid it might be a source of temptation, and with unexampled firmness he laid it aside—though at the time he was esteemed the second, if not the first, performer in England—with the purpose never to touch it more, a resolution he kept to the day of his death. The violin is now in the possession of Mr. James Fildes, of Chorlton-cum-Hardy. Mr. Miller became one of the most earnest and popular preachers in England. His son was one of my schoolfellows at Woodhouse Grove.

In 1829 the ministers of Oldham-street Chapel were

John Burdsall, Abraham Stead, Samuel Dunn, and John Lomas. Burdsall lived at the corner of Dale-street and Spear-street, and Dunn in Spear-street. From the hands of Samuel Dunn I received my note of admittance on trial into the Methodist Society, which is signed by him, and which I still retain. He was a disciple of Dr. Adam Clarke, inasmuch as he professed to hold his views on the "Sonship of Christ." In consequence he was not ordained for many years, until he abandoned them, which was after Dr. Clarke's death. He was a Cornish man, and had an impediment in his speech which prevented him sounding the R. Although he stood by Everett in his dispute with the Conference at a later period in reference to what were called the "Fly-sheets," and was expelled with him and Griffiths as members of the Conference, he took the Conservative side in politics. During his appointment to Oldham-street Chapel political feeling ran very high in Manchester, and he had noticed the name of Mr. Eli Atkin, who was then a member at Oldham-street, on the committee of some association formed to promote parliamentary reform. Mr. Dunn made it his business to see Mr. Atkin, in order to persuade him to have nothing to do with politics, and especially with the Liberal party. Mr. Dunn is still living in the enjoyment of tranquillity and peace after a somewhat stormy life, and is now reconciled to the Conference. During one of the open sessions of the Bradford Conference of 1878, when the public were admitted, I had the pleasure of seeing him on the platform, shaking hands with many of the preachers around him.

The Oldham-street circuit fifty years ago embraced the Cheetham Hill and Oldham Roads and the district between, including the chapels at Cheetham Hill and Livesey-street, Oldham Road. Grosvenor-street and Oxford Road Chapels having been built a few years previously, the more wealthy portion of Oldham-street congregation had deserted it for the two former places. The congregation at that time included Mr. John Roberts, the stationer, of Market-street, whose pew was in front of the gallery opposite the preacher, and which was kept locked, so that, as the chapel was often crowded in those days, he and his family could always gain access to it; Mr. John Brogden, father of Mr. Alexander Brogden, M.P., and his good-looking wife, who sat a few pews behind Mr. Roberts; James Morris, afterwards a

partner in Satterfield's, and his mother, whose pew was near the last-mentioned; Joseph England, a well-known painter of Oxford Road; Alexander Braik, silk and shawl dyer, of Oldham-street, the predecessor of Mr. John Berrie, and who, with his wife, were good representatives of old Methodism; William Pollard, of Oldham-street, a tailor and one of the earliest teetotalers, as well as a local preacher; Micah Rose, said to be one of the best and most obliging of tax collectors ever known, a native of Castleton in the Peak; Mr. John Hull, a tall, thin, venerable man, the representative of Mary Bealey and Son, bleachers, and whose eldest son married Mr. Roberts' youngest daughter; Eli Atkin, now of Newton Heath, then of Dale and Atkin, druggists, Swan-street; Mark Abbey, baker, of Swan-street; William Dentith, druggist, of Market-street, who, with his apprentices, occupied a large square family pew downstairs near the pulpit, the next to it being that of Hugh Greaves, father of the late George Greaves, surgeon; James Fildes, wholesale grocer, father of Mr. James Fildes, of Chorlton-cum-Hardy; James Redfern, of Market-street, with his brother and father; Mr. Millward, father of Mr. Millward, of Newton Heath; Mr. Samuel Stocks, the father of Mrs. Thomas Farmer, whose husband was a well-known and wealthy Wesleyan, and a liberal contributor to its funds, who died a few years ago; and Mr. W. R. Johnson, a friend of my master's, a partner in Satterfield's, and afterwards a partner in the house of Alexander Henry and Co. He retired on a handsome fortune, and died a few years since near Alderley Edge.

J. T. SLUGG.

A WONDERFUL BOOK ON BOTANY.

[1518.] It will be a treat to a genuine field botanist to look through the pages and plates of a grand old work of the last century, but little known to living botanists, which has lately been added to the Free Reference Library in Peel Park. The drawings of the plants are veritable masterpieces of a bold and healthy character, just and true to the natural life of roots, stems, leaves, and flowers—such a realization of truth as John Ruskin values and would have taught in our schools of art. The full title of this marvellous work runs as follows:—"The Vegetable System: or a series of experiments and observations tending to explain the internal structure and the life of plants; their growth and propagation, the number, proportion, and disposition of their constituent parts,

with the true course of their juices; the formation of the embryo; the construction of the seed and the encrease (sic) from that state to perfection, including a new anatomy of plants, with figures of all the plants, designed and engraved by the author. The whole from nature only, by John Hill, M.D. Printed at the expense of the author, at St. James's-street, London."

The work was published between the years 1759 and 1775, in twenty-six royal folio volumes, altogether comprising 1,720 pages of descriptive letter-press and 1,600 copper plates, showing 6,560 figures of species of plants. It was first issued at thirty-eight guineas plain and 160 guineas coloured. This copy is plain, and is bound in ten unequal volumes to suit the crotchets of a former possessor, who has interspersed the text plentifully with his notes in MS.

The title-page to the last volume differs in some respects from the earlier ones, and the author styles himself Sir John Hill, Member of the Imperial Academy. The first volume is dedicated to the Prince of Wales (George III.), whose learning and virtues are highly extolled; but the work ends in a singularly abrupt, simple, and modest manner. On the last page three species of Rayworts are described, then follows this final paragraph:—"Thus has this extensive work closed naturally with a genus named after our own countryman, the truly great and worthy Mr. Ray, who on his own private and scanty bottom did wonders in the improvement of the science, and would have known no equal had his labours been honoured with the support they so nobly deserved."

The great botanist John Ray died in 1705, so that it was seventy years after his death that John Hill wrote these memorable words, and it was seventy years after he had thus written—namely, in 1845—that the "Ray Society" was first formed for the publication of rare works on natural history and botany.

One is much struck with the author's forbearance of self-praise about his own enormous labours in producing his *Vegetable System*, especially as it is said of him by his contemporaries that he was vain and fond of flattery. John Hill was somewhat remarkable, and an abridged sketch of his life may not be without interest. He was born in Scotland about 1716, and began life as an apprentice to an apothecary in London, where he gained a taste for and knowledge of botany which brought him into honourable notice

in after-life. Being possessed of lively parts, industry, and impudence, he managed to obtain no little notoriety. He pushed his way into fashionable life, published a fashionable but scandalous newspaper called *The Inspector*, dealt largely in quack medicines; yet with all this excitable sort of life he found time to bring out at his own cost a number of works, mostly in folio, on botanical subjects. Being rejected admission into the Royal Society on account of his equivocal character, he published in revenge a satirical review of the works of that learned body, which of course sealed his exclusion from it for ever. Dr. Hill assumed the title of Sir John in virtue of a Swedish order of knighthood presented by the King of Sweden in exchange for a present of his botanical publications. He died very shortly after the printing of the last volume of his largest work, *The Vegetable System*, the one here described. One other of his works, *Constitution of Timber from its early growth*, folio, 1770, was highly praised by his contemporaries, as an original work of great erudition, and a very monument of his laborious industry in botanical research. Although this fine old author might be deemed a quack by his professional brethren, there are good men so regarded in our own day. Yet he was a hard, honest worker, and a devout worshipper at the shrine of nature, as this book can testify.

JOHN PLANT.

SERGEANT PARRY AND MANCHESTER.

[1,519.] It is interesting to recall the fact that the late Serjeant Parry, thirty-seven years ago, just on the eve of going to the bar, delivered a course of lectures in the Manchester Athenæum on the Oratory in the reign of George III. He was at that time rather slender, very prepossessing, and had a flexible musical voice. The great charm of the lectures, which were really what lectures ought to be—enjoyable entertainments, was the recitation, without note or book, of selections from the great speeches made during the trial of Warren Hastings. The closing lecture, if memory retains the exact fact, was upon Somerset the Negro. At the close of the lecture Mr. Parry made the announcement that his lecturing career was then ended, and that his future would be devoted to his profession. Subsequently he visited Manchester—as the result, no doubt, of a heavy retainer—to defend at the Quarter Sessions, then held in the Court House in Brown-street, two or three

members of the swell mob who had been caught in the act of removing a pocket-book from the pocket of a cotton manufacturer on the Exchange. Those who were present cannot but remember the wonderful tact which the future great advocate exhibited. Mr. Brandt, who sat as judge during the trial, paid the most marked attention to the truly eloquent counsel, and, so it was thought, materially mitigated the sentence upon the prisoners as a compliment to Mr. Parry.

JOSEPH JOHNSON.

Douglas.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

SUBURBAN UNITARIAN CHAPELS.

(Note No. 1,501.)

[1,520.] In consequence of the very great enjoyment I have had in reading Mr. SLUGG's reminiscences I would like to see them as correct as possible, and on this account I hope J. T. S. will excuse the privilege I take in correcting one or two errors in his twenty-eighth chapter, as follows:—

Platt Chapel was erected in 1690 (not 1700), at a cost of £95, for Mr. Finch, who was succeeded in 1704 by Robert Hesket, and not John Whittaker, who did not go to Platt till 1714. With regard to Mr. Whitelegg, he came to Platt in 1810, and remained till he died in 1865—the long period of fifty-five years.

With regard to Dob Lane Chapel, the late Joseph Barratt gave the following dates:—1828-9, George Buckland; 1830-1, Joseph Ashton; and then James Taylor from 1832-47.

ANCOTES.

THE DIETETIC VALUE OF THE APPLE.

(Nos. 1,485 and 1,507.)

[1,521.] I make the following extract from Encyclopædia Britannica, ninth edition, vol. ii.:—"Apples for table use should have a sweet juicy pulp and rich aromatic flavour, while those suitable for cooking should possess the property of forming a uniform soft pulpy mass when boiled or baked. In their uncooked state they are not very digestible, but when cooked they form a very safe and useful food, exercising a gentle laxative influence. According to Fresenius their composition is as follows:—

Apple.	Water.	Sugar.	Free acid.	Albuminous substances, &c.	Salts.
English Rennets	82.04 ...	6.83 ...	0.85 ...	7.92 ...	0.36
White Dessert...	85.04 ...	7.58 ...	1.04 ...	2.94 ...	0.44
English Golden					
Pippin	81.87 ...	10.36 ...	0.48 ...		5.11

J. A. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

The Dr. Bardsley of my younger days, uncle of the late Sir James Bardsley, was accustomed for many years during his old age to partake of roasted apples either as supper or a part thereof every night, thus demonstrating his opinion of their value in a dietetic point of view. He lived next door but one to me, and I knew him well.

THOMAS BRITTAIN.

RANTIPOLE.

(Nos. 1,467, 1,481, and 1,509.)

[1,522.] I am amazed, and not a little amused, that my reply to the query of HITTITE should have produced such a torrent of criticism. In their endeavour to show that my opinion is erroneous ADWALTON and FELSTOX have quite lost sight of the original question, and although they, together with SAMOTH, refer to etymological authorities of the highest character, yet neither they nor their authorities can agree upon an etymology. The truth is that not one of them has found out the real root of the most important part of the word. I am taught nothing by their notes except that all have blundered, and I cannot believe that the querist has been made wiser.

HITTITE (1,467), quoting from a Yorkshire almanack the phrase "lakin at rantipowle," inquired, *inter alia*, whether "rantipowle" was a kind of game. Pointing to unchallengeable local evidence, I replied (1,481) that in Yorkshire "rantipowle" was the name given to the game of see-saw; that I believed the word to be a local combination of the adjective "ranty" (the immediate derivation of which is the Welsh "rhonta," frisky) and the ancient Saxon word "pole," a stake or long piece of wood; and I indicated my impression that the combination of the two words probably referred to the eccentric movements of the plank with which the game is played. Now that the matter has been revived, and that I observe your correspondents pin their faith upon dictionaries, I recommend reference to Wright's Dictionary of Obsolete and Provincial English; Lond., 1857; two vols. have not alleged, as implied by ADWALTON, that the word is confined to Yorkshire, for I do not know its range; nor did I consider it material in dealing with HITTITE's query. See-saw is also known in England by the name "titter-totter" (Strutt's Sports and Pastimes; Lond., 1845; p. 303). In Brand's Popular Antiquities the only name given is see-saw. In Horatio Smith's *Festivals and Sports* and Donald Walker's *Games and Sports* no mention whatever is

made of it. In the north of Scotland it is known by the curious name of "showdie-powdie."

When I desire to know the origin or local meaning and application of a dialecticism I do not consult Webster, Johnson, Walker, or any other lexicographer, whose work, being intended to preserve the best words of the best authors and to exclude provincialisms, is almost entirely based upon the classic English publications of times bygone, but rather endeavour to procure the information by inquiry in the locality or by research in works of local issue. I have no objection to follow FELSTOX, SAMOTH, and ADWALTON to the dictionaries, but I must point out that the subject of the query is neither verb nor adjective, but a noun, occurring in none of the works to which they have referred. Samuel Johnson himself does not appear to have been acquainted with the noun; and with regard to old English words, Webster has necessarily copied extensively from Johnson. I have a very excellent copy of Webster, edited by two learned professors of Yale College, and published in England by Messrs. Bell and Daldy, but on a subject like the present I would rather accept the opinion of one intelligent Yorkshire farmer than of one hundred Yankee savants. The ponderous tomes of these lexicographers are not devoted to the elucidation of such matters, and the words which the trio of 10th January found in the big dictionaries differ from the word required in parts of speech, employment, signification, and even in latest etymology. The whole series have their real root not in Dutch "randten," Scandinavian "ran," German "rant," or Celtic "ranter," but in a much more ancient tongue; for all find their original in the Hebrew "ranna," to shout, bellow, or make a noise. From the same ancient root spring many other words, *e.g.* the Belgic "rendien," idle talk; the Gaelic "rannteach," a noisy singer, and a host of Scottish; the nouns "randy," a scolding, quarrelsome woman; "rander," gossip; "rant," a comic song, a merrymaking; "rane," idle jargon; "ranting," noisy mirth; "ranter," a roving jovial fellow; a verb "rant," to be noisily jolly; an adverb, "rantingly," gleefully; and the adjectives "ranty," gay; and "ranting," high-spirited. The Lancashire word "rannel" or "randle" has probably the same origin, and the whole forms a curious lesson in the affinity and progress of languages.

The remarks of FELSTOX on the word "poll" are quite misplaced. His word came hither from Flanders

and has been employed by English writers in a most eccentric manner (see the examples in Johnson's Dictionary, first folio). "Poll" means a head, and, *mirabile dictu*, it also means a great many heads. But "polled" means "shorn," and some times "bald-headed" (Dyce's Beaumont and Fletcher; Lond., 1846; xi. 418 note), and, as it also means "lopped off," it may possibly denote an individual without any head at all. The "pole" required for our game, however, is quite another word, and FELSTOX will find its synonym in any Latin dictionary.

Your correspondents would not have written on the subject if they had each spent threepence on a copy of the little book to which I referred in my reply. They would there have met with the phrase "to ride ranty-powl," and seen an illustrative woodcut representing two grinning lads equipoised upon a plank, the centre of which rests upon the lower portion of the ancient village stocks, and looking withal so happy that one cannot doubt the author when he says that in his boyish days "ranty-powl was considered the very height of enjoyment, and a field turnip the rarest of dainties." In conclusion I would remark that while ADWALTON'S speculations are interesting, it is sad to find SAMOTH pointing out a possibility of even remote etymological connection between the Yorkshire word for the innocent game of see-saw and a northern synonym for rough violence, pillage, and rapine; and further, in all seriousness, I put it to FELSTOX whether it would be becoming, even if possible, to attempt "lakin at rantipowle" upon a human head.

JA. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

PETERLOO.

(Nos. 1,499 and 1,504.)

[1,523.] The querist can find information on Peterloo in the History, Directory, and Gazetteer of the County Palatine of Lancaster, 1825, chapter iv.

FREDERICK L. TAVARE.

A large amount of information on this subject may be obtained from a report of the trial, which took place in the Queen's Bench on the 4th, 5th, 6th, 8th, and 9th of April, 1822; Thomas Radford, plaintiff; Hugh Hornby Birley, Alexander Oliver, Richard Withington, and Edward Meagher, defendants. The proceedings fill an octavo volume of 632 pages. I have the work by me, and it is at the service of anyone who cares to consult it. It was published by C.

Wheeler and Son, and contains a plan of the Peterloo ground. The evidence is given verbatim. The verdict was given for the defendants.

THOMAS BRITTAIN.

Can any reader furnish me with particulars respecting an old and rather quaint-looking engraving of Peterloo, as to when it was printed, the number of copies done, whether the plate is still in existence, and whether the colours in it (the copy I have is a coloured one) were placed in by hand or printed from stone? The size of my copy is about eighteen by fourteen inches.

A SALFORD RESIDENT.

CHURCH-RATES.

(Query No. 1,510, January 10.)

[1,524.] According to Urlin these were for centuries levied for the purpose of providing funds for the expenses of the fabric and services of the church, until it was decided in the Braintree Case that a majority of the parishioners duly assembled in vestry might lawfully refuse to levy any rate. It then became evident that this source of income was no longer to be relied on as before; and the disputes which raged in several parishes led to the passing of the Act of 1868, the Compulsory Church-rates Abolition Act (31 and 32 Vict., cap. 109), which put an end to the compulsory levy of church-rates. The effect of this, however, is that while the old law remains theoretically in force so far as relates to the mode of sanctioning a rate by the vestry as to the purposes to which the rate is to be applied and as to the mode in which it is to be assessed this law has now no practical value except as a guide to the mode in which the churchwardens and vestry should conduct their business. A church-rate may still, therefore, be regarded as the ordinary means for meeting church expenses. And many parishioners comply readily, for section 8 of the Act recognizes very justly that those who refuse to contribute have no claim to vote. By the same Act of Parliament a body of trustees may be appointed for the purpose of receiving and expending moneys and are authorized to pay the expenses incurred by churchwardens. There appears to be little doubt that this provision of church trustees gives some legal recognition and assistance to the voluntary system so largely adopted in the Church of England. According to the Rev. J. H. Blunt, "there

are many parishes possessing small charities or church funds of old standing applicable to the payment of expenses incurred in performing divine service and in repairing the church. MORDAUNT BUCKLEY.
London.

Much controversy has taken place upon this subject. Some contend that church-rates have their origin in a quadripartite division of tithes. Sir Simon Degge says: "Anciently the bishop had the whole of the tithes of the diocese, a fourth part of which in every parish was applied to the repairs of the church; but upon the release of this interest to the rectors, they were consequently acquitted of the repairs of the church." Chancellor Burns, in his *Ecclesiastical Law*, says: "By common law the repair of the church belongeth to him who receiveth this fourth part, that is to the rector and not to the parishioners." The origin of church-rates then, according to these authorities, is buried deep in the antiquity and obscurity which envelope the origin of tithes.

Be that as it may, it has since come to pass that, by custom or common law, the body of the church, the belfry, and all the public and common chapel within or adjoining the church could be re-edified, maintained, and repaired at the charge of the parishioners and landholders within the parish, the law imposing a rate upon the parish for the funds required to defray expenses. If a church decayed and the churchwardens refused to levy a rate, the archdeacon of the district had power, by the 86th Canon, to visit the wardens and parishioners with ecclesiastical censure. Owing to the opposition of the dissenters and others to this rate Mr. Gladstone in 1868 proposed and carried a bill called the Church Rates Abolition Bill, making church-rates optional, and thus they remain to-day.

ETHELBERT RAMSBOTTOM.

Moston.

QUERIES.

[1,525.] THE ARUNDEL SOCIETY.—Can any of your art contributors give me any particulars as to the aims and position of the above society, and whether any merit (beyond art patronage) attaches to its members or associates? J. J. G.

[1,526.] VIOLINS.—Can any reader give any information with regard to "Franciscus Gobelli" as the maker of violins? Was he a noted man, and are

instruments by him of much value? Was he an Italian, and when did he die? HAYDEN.

[1,527.] MR. STONE'S AMATEUR WORKSHOP.—In *Chambers's Journal* for April, 1851, occurs the following:—"Mr. Stone, lecturer on chemistry in Manchester, announces an arrangement which strikes us as worthy of imitation in other places. He has added to his laboratory a workshop for the use of amateurs, who, for the payment of a moderate fee, have here access to and the use of all requisite apparatus and tools for carpentry, smith-work, founding, experiments in metallurgy in general, modelling, electrotype work, carving, photography, microscopic observation and the work therewith connected, glass-blowing, and experiments in crystallography. Diagrams, drawings, models, and scientific works are placed in the rooms for the use of the amateurs, and materials of all kinds can be had from the porter, who likewise is ready to render occasional assistance and to take charge of work in progress." Perhaps some old pupil of Mr. Stone will say how far this elaborate programme was carried out, and with what success? A revival of such a technical school would be welcome to many.

W. W. H. GEE.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "STOCK."—The *Irish Banker*, a monthly journal published in Dublin, quoted in its December issue the Note by "L. T." on the origin of the word "stock," from the Notes and Queries columns of the *Manchester City News*. This has called forth in the January number of the *Irish Banker* the following communication from Sir Joseph M'Kenna:—"The origin of the word is not (as 'L. T.' would have us believe) due to the circumstance that the Stock Exchange now stands where the stocks for punishment of offenders once stood. The word as applying to an investment is derived from the Gaelic 'Stocaich,' which expresses exactly what is meant when you tell one to stock his farm, and the word stock, so derived, came easily to be applied to other investments. The Gaelic word (as so applied) is doubtless of kindred origin with the Greek TOKAS, which signifies breeding stock, the Greeks also generalized from the word TOKAS and used the word TOKISMOS to signify the lending of money at interest. The words stick, stake, stock, stockade, meaning quite another set of things, have also their kindred equivalents in Gaelic and in Anglo-Saxon, but the veritable root of all these is the same as the Greek STIZO, which signifies to 'stick' or puncture, whence also stigma, a branding by puncture."

Saturday, January 24, 1880.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

SHAKSPERE AND CLOCKS.

(Query No. 1,516, January 10.)

[1,528.] I think Mr. ATKINSON means the clock named in the second act and the first scene of *Julius Cæsar*. Brutus and the other conspirators in the orchard heard the clock strike three. It was, therefore, a turret clock. I cannot find any evidence of clocks with weights and wheels at so early a date, although it seems that water clocks and sundials were abundant in the Mediterranean countries. The water clocks (Clepsydra) had dials, sometimes actuated by floats, from which the water slowly receded through a small hole in the bottom of the cistern; but I never have seen any account of one of these water clocks with a bell and hour-striking mechanism. I dare say I have given as much attention to this particular subject as any one in this neighbourhood, and although I know of no evidence to justify the allusion to a clock by Shakspeare, I cannot say he had no just cause.

Very few would believe that the Greeks and Romans used taps scarcely differing at all from the common water butt or beer cocks of the present day, if it were not for the specimens that have been unearthed from time to time. What evidence have we of the shape or configuration of these things in the works of any writer until the newspaper reign began—the Steel age? Absolutely none! We do know that spur wheels and pinions were used by Greeks and Romans; these were used for winches and water cranes over wells and for engines of war. These cog wheels, one would think, would naturally be quickly applied for indicating the lapse of time, for a clock is only a winch and a weight with a brake to prevent it running too fast.

In the histories of those mechanical inventions which have grown since the days of Caxton we can trace every link. Every joint in the spine can be seen. We can perceive the gradual development of the loom from Kay to Cartwright; and of the steam engine from the Marquis of Worcester to Watt and Corliss, but we have no history of the first clocks with weights and wheels. When we read an account of the De Vick clock and see the drawing, it presents to us a comparatively perfect instrument, a machine that must have gone through a tortuous

apprenticeship, and no doubt have required very many different men in those old days to perfect all its parts. This old clock had an escapement exactly like those of the bottle-roasting-jacks of the present day, which can be bought for 7s. 6d. each at any ironmongers. Which was borrowed from the other I do not know. I dare say the roasting-jack may have been the first, as roasting meat is more and was more important than telling the passing of the doleful hours. But this clock, although in most books called the first on record, is not so. De Vick's was made in 1364. Gesner, the old English writer, says that in 1320 Richard Wallingford, Abbot of St. Alban's, "by a miracle of art," constructed a clock which had not its equal in Europe, and that it was called "Albion" by its inventor. There must have been, it is evident from this, other clocks in Europe at this time. There is at present in Dover Castle a clock bearing the date 1348. This was described by Captain Smith in a communication to the Society of Antiquaries some time since.

The earliest mention of tower bells in Europe is of Paulinus, Bishop of Nola, who is said to have invented them in the year 400. Hence the science of bells or campanology. The bells of China, Burmah, and Japan are worthless for sounding purposes, for I have tried them, and there seems to be no rule or method about their design.

The roasting-jack trade was formerly of some dimensions. They are mentioned as far back as 1444, and Bishop Wilkins in 1696 said that "jacks are made no bigger than a walnut to turn any joint of meat." The Chinese used cats, ducks, and dogs to turn the drum of a roasting-jack, somewhat after the manner of the white mice revolving cages seen nowadays. An eminent Chinese author of self-help and perseverance, the Smiles of the period, shows what golden inferences one may draw from the results obtained by the teaching of dumb creatures to do this work. He exhorts husbands never to despair when instructing their wives, and he encourages them in their arduous task by reminding them "that even monkeys may be taught to play antics, dogs may be taught to tread on a mill, cats may be taught to run round a cylinder, and parrots may be taught to recite verses." And he believes from this that it is possible to learn woman something. This is quoted by Dr. Milne from Dowing's *Stranger in China*, vol. ii., page 172, and is quite as philosophical as Montaigne's saying that 'luck is sometimes better

than our highest hopes and our best intentions, as the man said who threw a stone at a dog and missed the dog but killed his mother-in-law."

W. H. BAILEY.

Summerfield, Eccles New Road.

The only instruments for telling the time in use at the period in which the play is set were sundials, solaria, and clepydriae. These latter were on the principle of our sandglass; but instead of sand, water was used. The use of the word "clock" is therefore an anachronism on the part of Shakspeare, but it is highly probable that he was driven to use the audible means of indicating the time in preference to the instruments before mentioned; as, on referring to the passage, I find that the conspirators are to be suddenly informed of the hour, and it would not be easy to do so with the Roman instruments.

ZERO.

SKEDADDLE.

(Nos. 1,484, 1,498, and 1,506.)

[1,529.] When first I heard this American slang term, some eighteen years ago, I was at once reminded of the Homeric (and for that matter, modern Greek) *skedazo*, i.e. disperse, scatter. Webster's reference, as adduced by J. L. W. MILES, to a less remote Scandinavian source, need not therefore be impugned. The two derivations together would point to a more distant parentage.

A. SAMELSON.

Inquiry is made as to the part of the "North" in which "skeindaddle" is or has been used. I have heard that the word was much in use in both Glasgow and Edinburgh fifty years since, and also in North Yorkshire. My wife frequently heard it when a young girl.

R. D. S.

I do not think this word is derived from the Greek. The word "*skedazo*," which is suggested by M. G., is a late form of the word "*skedannumi*." This does mean to scatter or disperse; but it does not follow that the English is derived from the Greek. It is far likelier that the two words are representative of some root in an older language. "*Skedaddle*," in its common use, is a new word or an Americanism, but there are traces of a similar word in old English. Reference has been made by two correspondents to the Scottish custom of applying this name to the spilling of milk. There is an old English word "*scuddle*" which means something similar to "*skedaddle*." It is very probable that J. L. W. MILES is right, and that the Americanism was learnt from Scandinavian immi-

grants. There is an Icelandic word, *skyndilegast*, which means "in all haste." I think "*skedaddle*" is a somewhat new form of an old word which has really come to us from the same language as that from which *scuddle* came and the Scottish word referred to by R. D. S. The Greek root of "*skedannumi*" is *sked*, and Liddell and Scott give *skaida* as the Gothic form. *Skedaddle* is likely to be derived from that Gothic root.

THOMAS KEYWORTH.

Liverpool.

I think there is no doubt that the word "*skedaddle*" is derived from the old English word "*daddle*," which will be found in some dictionaries. It is a verb neuter used to indicate an ungainly or unsteady mode of walking. Another form of the word—with simply a lengthening of the vowel—is "*dawdle*." Still another form is "*toddle*," commonly used with reference to the unsteady steps of a child which has just learned to walk. "*Daddy-long-legs*," the popular name of a well-known insect, I believe to be a corruption of "*daddle-long-legs*"—a very appropriate name. I had originally thought that the initial syllable "*ske*," in "*skedaddle*," was a corruption of "*skid*," but the "*skeindaddle*" of one of your correspondents seems to throw new light on the origin of the word. "*Skedaddle*," as I take it, refers less to speed than to a hasty and precipitate retreat, without standing upon the order or manner of going.

As regards the Greek derivation (from *skedazo*), given by another correspondent, I do not think we are justified in saying that a word is "derived"—that is adopted or taken—directly from the Greek because there happens to be a word similarly spelt, and of somewhat similar meaning, in that language. It is rather, another instance of the striking affinity between our mother-tongue and the ancient Greek. This affinity is most noticeable in common words—often wrongly called vulgar—which are not to be found in dictionaries, and would have surprised even Grimm himself if he could have had the advantage of perusing the Notes and Queries of the *City News*. M. G., however, deserves great credit for calling attention to the Greek word, which, it should be noted, is a verb active, while "*skedaddle*" is a neuter verb.

J. C. R.

Rochdale.

THE ARUNDEL SOCIETY.

(Query No. 1,525, January 17.)

[1,530.] This society was established to print and circulate copies of the most notable pictures of ancient

art to be found on the Continent; especially where such pictures—owing to their being frescoes, altar pieces, or decorations of churches—were not likely to be removed from their present places.

There are two classes of members and one of associates. The subscription for members of either of the classes is 21s. per annum. A donation of 21s. constitutes an associate. The publications are issued in the spring and autumn. The first class of subscribers are entitled to the spring issues, and the second class to the autumn issues. Both issues are different. The two classes of subscribers are now full and have been so for several years. The election to these classes is made from the list of associates. An intending subscriber must first become an associate, and in the course of three or four years he may be elected to the second class, and then after a further period to the first. The numbers of subscribers to the two classes are necessarily limited, owing to the publications being chromo-lithographs. The publications of the society are very valuable, and complete sets are rarely to be obtained, and then only at prices varying from £70 to £90.

J. J. G. can get further information from the secretary, Mr. F. Lambe Price, Old Bond-street, London. I never heard that any merit attached to the position of subscriber, though the publications are well worth the subscription. Mr. Cornish, of St. Ann's Square, is the Manchester agent.

SAMOTH.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES IN MANCHESTER.

(Query No. 1,512, January 10.)

[1,531.] The celebrated dramatic author resided at an hotel in King-street, near the Town Hall, during the composition of one or more of his plays. He was accustomed to shut himself up in his room with a loaf and a large bowl of milk, and allow no one to disturb him until his work was finished. On the Sunday, however, the landlord, who was a personal friend, insisted upon Knowles dining with the family. When the servant went to call him he would find the great dramatist so absorbed in his composition as to be insensible of his presence. A touch upon the shoulder would generally call forth a by no means elegant expletive, and a complaint that a beautiful thought had been destroyed. In his last days he became a Baptist preacher. Those who heard him had the opportunity of hearing the Scriptures read admirably. His sermons were written, and if they

could not be compared to his plays, they were marked by good sense and faultless composition. He must have been between seventy and eighty when he began preaching; but he had lost little of the fire and effective energy of a finished elocutionist.

JOSEPH JOHNSON.

Douglas.

I had the pleasure of hearing the late Sheridan Knowles preach in the Baptist Chapel, York-street, Manchester, about the year 1868 or 1869; and never shall I forget the manner in which he read the Scriptures. It was a grand treat, and I would not object to walk miles to hear such eloquence. I am not certain whether he joined the Baptist denomination or not, but have a strong impression that he did, as he preached in many of their chapels in various parts of England.

F. CARSON.

Salford.

About twenty years ago I heard Sheridan Knowles preach at the Grosvenor-street Chapel, near Piccadilly. His sermon was not impressive; he appeared broken in health.

A. S.

FIRST INTRODUCTION OF CHAMPAGNE INTO ENGLAND.

(Nos. 1,329 and 1,505.)

[1,532.] SAMOTH's reply to this query being rather meagre, it may be useful to mention that much interesting information as to the history and production of champagne will be found in the work *Facts about Champagne and other Sparkling Wines*, by Henry Vizetelly. 1879, Ward Lock and Co., London.

H. G. C.

A WONDERFUL BOOK ON BOTANY.

(Note No. 1,518, January 17.)

[1,533.] Kindly allow me to inform Mr. JOHN PLANT that the Ray Society was established for the purpose of publishing original productions and investigations in botany and natural history, not "for the publication of rare works" on those subjects, though occasionally the society has published translations of valuable current German natural history books. Publications by living authors, such as Huxley, Lubbock, Darwin, Carpenter, Williamson, and so on, so often in the booksellers' catalogues, and of most of which there are a large quantity advertised as in stock at reduced rates, can hardly be considered "rare."

J. TAYLOR KAY.

QUERIES.

[1,534.] **HULLAH'S LETTERS ON MUSIC.**—Can any reader inform me where I shall find a paper or series of letters on music by Hullah, which appeared about six years ago in one of the magazines or reviews.

E. S.

[1,535.] **TIM BOBBIN THE SECOND.**—Will any reader furnish a few particulars of the life of Tim Bobbin the Second, his works, and where a copy may be seen? Are they scarce, and what price were they sold at?

A.

[1,536.] **EPITAPHS.**—I should be glad to be furnished with the titles of any works containing good selections of epitaphs, not of a curious or novel character, but rather suggestive, for practical purposes in a large burial ground.

OMEGA.

[1,537] **THE ROYAL VICTORIA GALLERY.**—William Sturgeon, an electrician of some note, I find delivered lectures about forty years ago at the Royal Victoria Gallery of Practical Science, Manchester. Where was this, and what was its constitution?

W. W. H. G.

[1,538.] **THE ADVERB "DIRECTLY."**—Is there any reliable authority for using the adverb "directly" in the sense of "as soon as"? For instance: "Directly he lifted his hat I saw he was bald;" "directly she spoke her voice was recognized." Bulwer invariably uses the adverb in this sense.

F. S. C.

[1,539.] **COWPER'S USE OF THE WORD "EKE."**—A little boy reading *John Gilpin* asked me the meaning of the word "eke," which occurs in the last line of the first verse of that humorous poem. I was unable to tell him. I should be obliged for the desired information.

E. K.

THE EARTH'S DAY INCREASING.—In a recent lecture on Eclipse Problems, Professor Charles A. Young, of Princeton said, with reference to the observed increase in the rapidity of the moon's motion, that the discovery led at first to the opinion that the moon's orbit was growing shorter, and that ultimately the moon will come down upon us. More accurate calculation, however, shows that there is no danger of so disastrous a result. The moon is not coming nearer, but our day is growing longer, owing to the friction of the tides upon the earth's surface. The tides act like a brake, and slowly diminish the speed of the earth's rotation,

Saturday, January 31, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XXX.—THE WESLEYANS. PART SECOND:

[1,540.] I was not able to complete all I wished to say of Oldham-street Chapel in the last chapter. Fifty years ago it contained no organ, but instead the orchestra consisted of a violin, a violincello, a double bass, a flute, and sometimes a kind of horn or trumpet. The leading singer was a fine old fellow, with a capital voice, James Wilkinson. A few years later Robert Newton was appointed to the circuit, and frequently preached at Oldham-street on a Sunday evening, the service beginning then at six o'clock. He was always in the pulpit before the time, seated and waiting for the clock to indicate that moment, when he would rise and give out his first hymn. He was very fond of that beautiful hymn of Scheffler's, translated by Wesley, beginning, "O God of good, the unfathomed sea!" with which to begin the service. I do not remember anything finer of the kind than Newton's giving out of this hymn, followed by Wilkinson's setting to it, the grand old tune, known as Marienbourn, a crowded congregation joining in singing it. I need not say that Robert Newton, with his large, bold, and handsome features, splendid voice, and commanding presence was one of the most popular orators of the day. It used to be seriously related of him that one evening he was preaching in Wakefield, and that a lady who was in the habit of attending the theatre, at the solicitation of a friend, went to hear him. After she had heard him give out his hymn, she became convinced that she was listening to no other than John Kemble. She went home and assured her husband that Jack Kemble was in the pulpit, and induced him to return with her. He did so, the result being that both husband and wife became members of the Methodist Society. Newton was gifted with a robust constitution, and for at least thirty years the whole of his time except Sundays was spent in travelling mostly on the top of a coach, from place to place, making missionary and other speeches, and preaching for various objects. In this respect he was known from one end of the kingdom to the other.

To return to James Wilkinson, he kept a music shop nearly opposite the chapel in Oldham-street, and next door to the smallware shop of Mr. James Narley, the father of Mrs. Linnaeus Banks (who had

another in Market-street). The family appear to have been musical, his son William being a teacher of music, and his grandson, whose name was Gregory, being an accomplished violinist, and one of the early members of Charles Hallé's orchestra. At that day the Wesleyan Schools on the Wednesday (I think) of Whit-week used to perambulate the streets, and assemble on Ardwick Green, where they sang several hymns, James Wilkinson standing in the centre and leading them for many years.

Amongst the ministers who have been appointed to the Oldham-street circuit was James Everett, his two senior colleagues being Richard Reece and Dr. Adam Clarke. As there is much misconception as to the history of his connection with the Wesleyan Conference, I will state it briefly. I am not sure of the exact year when he became a Wesleyan minister. He was, however, appointed to Oldham-street in 1815 and 1816. About the year 1824 he complained of suffering from some throat affection, and requested permission from the Conference to retire for a year or two and become what is called a supernumerary. This was granted. He settled in Manchester and became a bookseller. Now, it is a rule of Conference that so long as a man has his name on the Minutes of Conference, whether as a full minister or a supernumerary, and if the latter receives the allowance to supernumeraries, he shall not enter into business. Out of consideration for Everett, no notice was taken of his being in business, the impression being that it was only a temporary arrangement. As, however, it was found that Everett was able to preach every Sunday, and attend to his business on other days, the attention of the Conference was drawn to the irregularity, when it was resolved to require him to make his choice, either to be a Wesleyan minister or a bookseller. He chose the former, gave up his business to his nephew, and went into circuit work again. It is believed that he suspected Jabez Bunting and Robert Newton of being the prime movers in the steps which had been taken. A few years after this, anonymous tracts began to be circulated amongst ministers and people, under the title of "Fly sheets," of a most scurrilous nature reflecting severely on the religious and moral character of the principal official persons in the Conference. Steps were taken to discover the perpetrators of the outrage, and eventually Messrs. Everett, Dunn, and Griffiths were expelled from the Conference.

IRWELL-STREET.—The whole of Manchester and Salford were included in the Oldham-street Circuit till 1813, when Salford was separated from it and made a second circuit. The only Wesleyan Chapels it then contained were Gravel Lane, which was built in 1790, and which of course was the first large chapel built after Oldham-street, and Brunswick Chapel, Pendleton, built in 1804. Irwell-street Chapel, which subsequently became the head of the circuit, was not built till 1826. The first ministers appointed to the circuit in 1813 were Cleland Kirkpatrick, Thomas Dowty, and William Jones. Kirkpatrick, before he became a minister, was in the Royal Navy, and in an engagement with Paul Jones, the dashing American officer, during the War of Independence, lost one of his arms, which was substituted by a false one. Kirkpatrick's religion had not destroyed his sailor-like love of fun, for, on going to a village in a new circuit, arrangements were made for him to stay all night at the house of one of the members. He was shown to his room by the servant girl, who remained a moment or two to arrange the bed, during which he took off his coat, unfastened his false arm, and laid it on the table. Perceiving the girl's attention was arrested, and that she looked very bewildered at the operation, he went to the looking-glass and pretended to unscrew his head. This was too much for the girl, who flew downstairs almost head first, exclaiming, "Lors a' mercy, missis, the preacher's taken his arm off, and now he's a' screwing his head off."

In 1820 the ministers of the Salford circuit were Jabez Bunting, Robert Wood (before referred to), and John Kirk. Bunting was born in Manchester, his father being a tailor. A short time previously his parents resided at Monyash, in Derbyshire, where one of the early Methodist ministers preached one night, when on his way to set sail for New York, he being one of the two first ministers who introduced Methodism there. Mrs. Bunting, who was expecting to become a mother, heard him preach from the prayer of Jabez, 1 Chronicles, c. 4 v. 10. She resolved that if she should be the mother of a son, his name should be Jabez, which came to pass. After being an assistant to Dr. Percival, F.R.S., of King-street, he entered the Wesleyan ministry in 1799, the same year in which Robert Newton also entered it. The late Mr. Robert Henson, of the firm of Broadhurst, Henson, and Co., told me he heard

Mr. Bunting preach one of his first sermons, in a small room in Salford when quite a young man. Since the death of Wesley no minister in the Wesleyan body attained such an eminence as he did, or was able to wield, such an influence for the good of the Connexion. It was often said that had his lot been cast in Parliament nothing could have prevented him being prime minister. He and Robert Newton were the only two ministers who have been presidents of the Conference four times. He was a friend of my father's and I was frequently thrown into his society. I remember meeting him at the house of Mr. John Roberts, the stationer, when the conversation turned on the slender attendance at the week-night services at the chapel. Mr. Roberts said the reason no doubt was that the congregation got such long sermons on the Sunday it satisfied them for the week. "Nay, my friend," said Bunting, "it is just the opposite; finding that people will not come to the week-night services, when we do get them on a Sunday we therefore keep them a little longer." As an instance of his tact, I may be allowed to give the following anecdote. On one occasion, when he was President of the Conference, there was a vacancy in what is called "the Legal Hundred," that is, the hundred ministers who form the legal Conference in accordance with Wesley's poll-deed, such vacancy to be filled in this instance by seniority. There were two ministers equally eligible, Mr. Walker and my father, both having begun the ministry in 1804. Mr. Bunting put it to the vote which of the two should be elected. On counting the votes he announced them to be equal, and added, "which of you brethren will give way?" My father instantly rose and said: "I will, Mr. President." "Then Brother Slugg," he said, "I give you my casting vote;" and my father was elected amidst the applause of his brethren.

Amongst other ministers appointed to the Irwell-street Circuit were William Atherton, father of the late Sir William Atherton, Attorney-General, Thomas Squance, one of the early missionaries to India, William Bramwell, Charles Attmore, and James Townley.

Amongst the persons who formed the congregation of Irwell-street fifty years ago were Mr. Alderman Davies, of Salford, and his father; Mr. James Duke, silversmith, of the Market Place, his house being in St. Stephen's-street; Mr. John Morris, auctioneer (whose widow is still living, and whose pew

contained several bonny girls, his daughters); Mr. George Peacock, draper, Deansgate, whose three sons are prosperous merchants at the Cape of Good Hope; Peter Drummond, draper, Deansgate, father of Dr. Drummond, and my brother's master; William Hill, of the firm of Smith, Hill, and Co., drapers, Millgate, who, as I have before stated, was borough reeve of Salford afterwards; John Dale, of Dale and Hulme, hat manufacturers, Water-street; Mr. and Mrs. Fynney Johnson, who had a large glass shop at the St. Mary's Gate end of Deansgate, where they kept open house for Wesleyan ministers; and Mrs. Crowther, the widow of the Rev. Jonathan Crowther, a coadjutor of John Wesley's, and President of the Conference in 1819. She received her ticket of membership from the hand of Wesley himself in 1790, and died in 1869, at the extreme age of ninety-five years. She had handsome features and a dignified though not a haughty bearing, and in her later years presented a pleasing picture of a fine old English lady. Her youngest son, Mr. Joshua Crowther, accountant, of this city, having been in the same form with me at Woodhouse Grove School, Mrs. Crowther became the first friend I had on becoming an apprentice. I frequently visited her family on a Sunday, and accompanied them to Irwell-street Chapel in the evening, and well remember all whose names I have mentioned.

The chapel was a large and handsome structure, possessing a very fine mahogany pulpit and reading desk below. I remember Robert Newton one Sunday morning reading prayers, after which Jabez Bunting preached, during which Newton remained in the desk just beneath Bunting. I placed myself in the gallery right opposite that I might enjoy the sight of two such eminent men sustaining such relative positions, which to me was most interesting. Irwell-street Chapel had a burial ground attached, the chief rent of which, added to that of the ground on which the chapel was built, and the interest of a large debt left on the building, formed a heavy burden on the trustees for many years. A few years since a noble and successful effort was made to provide for the payment of the chief, and to pay off the mortgage. The burial ground has been closed by order of the Secretary of State. As just intimated, fifty years ago Wesley's abridgment of the liturgical service of the Church of England was used (and I suppose is yet) at Irwell-street Chapel. It was not used at Oldham-street.

I wish to correct a trifling error which occurred in the last chapter. Mr. W. R. Johnson was not a partner in the house of Satterfield and Co., but in that of Sedgwick, Son, and Johnson, drapers, who had the first shop on the left hand of St. Ann's Square. He died at The Cliffe, near Nantwich.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES IN MANCHESTER.

(Nos. 1,512 and 1,531.)

[1,541.] On the re-opening of the Fountain-street Theatre, under Clarke, January 21, 1833, Knowles performed Master Walter in the *Hunchback* to the Julia of Miss Ellen Tree. He also played Virginus, and later in the same year St. Pierre in *The Wife*. In January, 1836, he again played Master Walter to the Julia of Miss Elphinstone (a pupil of his), and William Tell. His Virginus was considered inferior to Macready's.

R. R. R.

EPITAPHS.

(Query No. 1,536, January 24, 1880.)

[1,542.] The best collection of epitaphs is by Thomas Joseph Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A., and is published in Bohn's Antiquarian Library, price 5s.

J. ROYLE.

"Epitaphs selected for Study, and Mottoes for Monuments." By F. and M. A. Palliser. "Epitaphiana: or the Curiosities of Churchyard Literature." By W. Fairley. Perhaps one or both of the above, both recently published, may be useful to your correspondent OMEGA.

W. HALEY.

Didsbury.

Epitaphs are usually collected for publication on account of eccentricity and quaintness or of literary excellence. I am not acquainted with any collection which does not partake more or less of one character or the other; but OMEGA may gather many valuable hints and ideas from the collections of W. Toldervy, Lond. 1755, two vols.; A. J. C. Hare, Oxford, 1856; J. A. James, Lond. 1842; S. Tislington, Lond. 1857; *The Churchyard Lyrist*, Lond. 1832; and the extensive collection made by the Rev. T. Aldin, five vols., New York, 1814. One of the best books on the subject is Pettigrew's *Chronicles of the Tombs*, in Bohn's Antiquarian Library. A recent work by Mr. W. Fairley, F.R.S. (*Epitaphiana*, Tinsley, Lond. 1875), contains a small but excellent miscellaneous collection, and a very good essay on the subject.

JA. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

COWPER'S USE OF THE WORD "EKE."

(Query No. 1,539, January 24.)

[1,543.] This word occurs in the writings of many of our old and several of our modern English poets (e.g., Langland, Chaucer, Spenser, Surrey, Cowper, Chatterton, and others). It means also, moreover, besides, likewise, and is derived from A. Sax. *aſc*, which is identical with the German *auch*, Dutch *ook*. Compare also with Lat. *et*, which sometimes = *etiam*.

B. C. S.

The meaning of this word, as used by Cowper in his *John Gilpin*, is simply "also" or "too." Reading the word "too" for "eke" the stanza would be thus:

John Gilpin was a citizen
Of credit and renown,
A train-bound captain *too* was he
Of famous London town.

That is, he was a citizen and a train-bound captain also. Immediately derived from the Anglo-Saxon verb *eachan*, to add, join to, or to grow; or from the Anglo-Saxon *eac*, also, it is used in these senses by early English writers. For example:—

"Fyrst, felawe," quoth he, "fy on his pilche!
He is but abortif, *eked* with cloutes."

Piers the Ploughman's Crede, A.D. 1394.

Scho bad *eik* Juno, goddess of the sky,
That scho the hevin suld keip amene and dry;
"Scho ordand *eik* that every bird and beist,
Befoir her hienes suld annone compeir."

Dunbar: *Thistle and Rose*, A.D., 1503.

Here William Dunbar spells the word *eik*. It is variously spelt by other writers as *eac*, *ek*, *ok*, and *eke*, changing with the pronunciation of the writer, the dialect of the district where he dwelt, and that again with the origin of the settlers. The form *ök* or *ook* indicates a Danish origin. From the Scandinavian *ökman*, a nickname, we have the early English *ekenname*, an added name or an *eked* name.

Though the word has become all but obsolete it is still very commonly used colloquially in many parts of the country, especially in the north, or in what was once Northumbria, settled by the Angles—that land whose dialect was very early favoured by being called "English" even by the West Saxons on the Thames, and where many words elsewhere obsolete are still daily on the tongue. "Eke it out," "eked out," in the sense of "join a piece on," "added to," are phrases still constantly in use. It is to be re-

gretted that this word eke, like some other expressive old monosyllabic terms, should have been permitted to drop out from our modern English literature.

GEORGE NESBITT.

Cowper doubtless uses the word "eke" in the poem of *John Gilpin* in the sense of "in addition," "also." Precisely the same use of it may be found in the poem of "The Spanish Lady's Love" (written by Thomas Deloney about the end of the sixteenth century), where the lady is made to say:—

My chains and jewels every one shall be thy own,
And eke ten thousand pounds in gold that lies unknown.
Also in the ballad of the Children in the Wood of about the same date as the above, the word is used adverbially in the same sense. The last verse, containing the "moral," begins:—

You that executors be made,
And overseers eke.

Spenser uses the verb "to eeke," i.e. to add unto. See *The Faerie Queene*, book 1, stanza xlii. Shakspeare also, in *Pericles*, prologue to act iii., has—

Be attent,
And time that is so briefly spent,
With your fine fancies quaintly eche—
the word here apparently signifying to assist.

RUSTIC.

A WONDERFUL BOOK ON BOTANY AND SIR JOHN HILL.

(Nos. 1,513 and 1,553.)

[1,544.] In that valuable repertory of literary history by Dr. Nathan Drake, *Essays: Biographical, Critical, and Historical*, 1810, vol. 2, p. 238, will be found a good account of Sir John Hill, "one of the most extraordinary characters of the eighteenth century," as he styles him; to which I would refer Mr. PLANT for some corrections on his interesting note. From this authority we learn that Hill was born "either at Peterborough or Spalding," not "Scotland," as Mr. PLANT has it. Reference may be also made to a long and able paper on the same subject in Chambers' *Book of Days*, vol. 2, p. 601, wherein are quoted many of the "poignant epigrams" which the worthy Doctor was the occasion of during his eventful and chequered career. Perhaps I may be permitted to cite one of them (though well known) which was provoked from Garrick on Hill's non-success as a writer for the stage:—

For physic and farces his equal there scarce is;
His farces are physic, his physic a farce is.

Churchill, too, has embalmed him for ever in the *Rosciad*:—

Actor, Inspector, Doctor, Botanist!
Knows any one so well—sure no one knows—
At once to play, prescribe, compound, compose?

A perfect bibliography of Hill's writings is a desideratum. In addition to the works enumerated by Drake and the list given in Bohn's edition of Lowndes' *Bibliographers' Manual*, Mr. Wright has pointed out in his *Caricature History of the Georges*, p. 219:—"The Actor: a Treatise on the Art or Playing, interspersed with Historical Anecdotes; London, 1750-5. 12m.; two vols.;" which Lowndes ascribes erroneously to Aaron Hill; whilst, under the pseudonym of "Abraham Johnson," Sir John contributed a very curious paper (as a hoax on the Royal Society) to Dodsley's *Fugitive Pieces*, vol. 1, which Lowndes, also in error, attributes to the Rev. F. Coventry.

Hill's contributions to dramatic literature are few and insignificant. In *A New Theatrical Dictionary*, 1792, three items are recorded:—"Orpheus, an English Opera," folio, 1740; "The Critical Minute" (not printed); and "The Rout," a farce of two acts, 8vo., 1758 (not "The Route," as Chambers prints it). Of the first named the compiler (who was he?) remarks: "This little piece was the first attempt in writing of an author who has since been more voluminous than generally read. For this alone it is remarkable, and for having been the occasion of giving the first vent to that spirit of vindictiveness and abuse which has since flowed in such abundant torrents from the pen of its author."

I am tempted to close these jottings with the last few lines from Chambers's sketch, which may be not inappropriate:—"In spite of the efficacy of his Tincture of Bardana, which Hill warranted as a specific for gout, he died of that disease on the 21st of November, 1755. The following is the last fling which the epigrammatists had at him:—

Poor Doctor Hill is dead! Good luck!
Of what disorder? An attack
Of gout. Indeed! I thought that he
Had found a wondrous remedy.
Why, so he had; and when he tried,
He found it true—the doctor died!"

JOHN AUSTIN HARPER.

Hulme.

Kindly allow me to inform Mr. KAY that I was one of the original first 200 members and a local secretary

of the Ray Society, perhaps before Mr. KAY was even breeched; and looking over an early prospectus I find it stated that one object of the society would be "the printing of rare works on natural history, such as book publishers are usually unwilling to take the risk of printing." It is nothing new to be told that the Society's works are sold by the second-hand book-sellers; but it is no reflection upon their scientific rarity and value. Raphaels and Rubens have been picked up out of brokers' shops for an old song; and inestimably scarce books are yet to be met with on old bookstalls.

JOHN PLANT.

QUERIES.

[1,545.] GYPSY WORDS.—Can any of your readers kindly tell me the Rommany or Gypsy equivalent for "beloved," as applied to a female; also what do they call the leader or chief of a gang or encampment?

A. B.

[1,546.] BALDNESS.—Can any reader inform me of some of the general causes of premature baldness, and whether there is any truth in the opinion that the cultivation of the beard and whiskers causes a deficiency of hair on the head?

W. T. B.

[1,547.] SNOWDON.—When was it that the height of the mountain, Snowdon in Wales, was ascertained for Ordnance purposes? Can any reader state what may be the possible amount of decrease in height by denudation since that time?

J. B.

[1,548.] THE REV. JOSHUA BROOKES.—There always was, ever since I was "so high," a lot of anecdotes afloat about this singular reverend gentleman; of his eccentricities, absurdities, and vulgarisms before the marriage altar and in the graveyard. Can any of your elderly readers inform us how he behaved himself in the pulpit, and what was he as a preacher and a scholar?

P. P.

[1,549.] THE MANCHESTER INCORPORATION: BOND OR INDEMNITY TO THE BANK.—In a sketch in last week's *Momus* of Mr. Alderman Thompson, reference is made to a bond or indemnity given to a bank for the advancement of money to the Corporation whilst the supporters of the charter were fighting for its validity. Where can the list of names be seen? Its publication would be very interesting to all old Manchester people—as interesting indeed, in a municipal sense, as the signatories to the great charter of our liberties.

MANCUNIAM.

Saturday, February 7, 1880.

NOTES.

CRIB.

[1,550.] In some parts of Scotland this is a large kind of hen-coop in which the fowls are kept to prevent their wandering and doing mischief. In other parts it is called a "cavie," which sounds Latin. This meaning of the word "crib" throws a new light on "cribbed, cabined, and confined." HITTITE.

TAKING WINE AT DINNER.

[1,551.] In what way, and how, why, and where did this custom originate? In that amusing book, *The Art of Dining*, published by Murray, the author says:—"The ladies are deeply interested in discountenancing the prevalent fashion of being helped to wine by servants, as it has ended by nearly abolishing the old English habit of taking wine together, which afforded one of the most pleasing modes of recognition when distant, and one of the prettiest occasions for coquetry when near.

Then, if you can contrive, get next at supper,

And if forestall'd, get opposite and ogle.

So says the author of *Don Juan*, who had some slight experience in this sort of tactics; but whether you get next or opposite, one of the best-contrived expedients for deepening a flirtation has been destroyed. There was once a well-known lady-killer who esteemed his mode of taking wine to be, of all his manifold attractions, the chief; and (to do him justice) the tact with which he chose his time, the air with which he gave the invitation, the feeling he contrived to throw into it, the studied carelessness with which he kept his eye on the fair one's every movement till she was prepared, and the seeming timidity of his bow when he was all the while looking full into her eyes—all these little graces were inimitable, and all these little graces have been lost."

J. G.

THE ROSEMARY, AND SUPERSTITIONS CONNECTED WITH IT.

[1,552.] You have published two or three trifles of mine relating to the superstitions still remaining in the country connected with plants, animals, and birds, and perhaps the following may be interesting to some of your readers.

The rosemary (*Rosmarinus officinalis*) is a native of southern Europe, where it grows to be a large

shrub, and is frequently used for fuel; then it is said that the country around for miles is perfumed with its peculiar aroma. It was probably introduced into this country from France in the time of Henry the Eighth, as the same uses and customs relating to it are common to both countries. But yet old Gerard speaks of one variety as indigenous to our own soil. "Wild rosemarie," says he, "groweth in Lancashire in divers places, especially in a fiede called Little Reede, among hurtle berries, neere unto a small village called Maudsley." Culpepper speaks of it as being good for both inward and outward complaints; and in fact, according to him, it will cure almost every evil flesh is heir to. Indeed, such virtues and powers were ascribed to it by both the Arabians and Romans. Notwithstanding all that has been said in its favour, however, it is nearly banished from modern medical practice, and it is only to its uses in the sickroom and at funerals that it is in much request. In former times, however, it was used at both marriages and funerals, as it denoted fidelity in love and everlasting remembrance.

Shakspeare, in the fifth scene of *Hamlet*, makes Ophelia say to Laertes, "There's rosemary that's for remembrance;" and again in his *Romeo and Juliet*, act v., scene 5:—

Dry up your tears and stick your rosemary
On this fair corse; and, as the custom is,
In all her best array bear her to church.

A branch of rosemary used in former times to be put into the hand of every dead person, and this custom still prevails to a considerable extent. A gentleman of my acquaintance two or three years ago attended a funeral at Besses-o'-th'-Barn, a village about five or six miles from Manchester on the Bury road, and was greatly surprised to see a tray handed round before the guests left the house with sprigs of rosemary. These were carefully preserved and carried either in the hand or buttonhole to the grave, and then thrown on to the lid of the coffin as a last token of remembrance and esteem for the deceased.

But the most wonderful property it has (according to popular notions in the country) is that it will not grow or thrive in any garden where the wife is not master of the house. This when I was young I sometimes ventured to dispute, but I was always pointed to our next neighbour, who had the largest shrub of the kind I have ever seen, and whose wife was a terrible shrew; and he, for quietness' sake, used to allow

her to do a good deal as she liked. This, of course, was conclusive, and I had to settle the matter the best way I could.

R. Wood.

Broughton Place, Cheetham Hill.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

RANTIPOLE.

(Nos. 1,467, 1,481, 1,509, and 1,522.)

[1,553.] Mr. KELLAS JOHNSTONE is vigorous and amusing. He asserts all the replies to be wrong except his own; and yet, in the course of his lengthy reply, admits by the examples he gives not only that other correspondents have found out the real root of the word, but have suggested its more modern meaning.

He may dismiss from his mind at once the Hebrew origin, seeing that it is a well-established rule that if a derivation or root form of a word can be found in its own family of languages it is not necessary to travel out of that family to a strange group. In other words, it is not necessary to go from the Gothic source to find a root in the Semitic family. On page 771 of Tregelles' edition of Gesenius's Hebrew Dictionary he will find that his Hebrew word "rannaa," or rather ranah, and ranan, root form roon, means to shout for joy, to rejoice, and primarily a tremulous and stridulous sound. No authority of value goes to the Semitic source for the word now in question.

Mr. JOHNSTONE admits that rant, randy, and the like words are derivatives of the same root as rantipole. It is better at once to go to some recognized authority for the root of such words, and failing Mr. Skeat's new dictionary, which has not yet reached that word, let us see what Mr. Hensleigh Wedgwood says in his English Etymology. Luckily he has the very word "rantipoli," and defines it along with "rant," as to rage, to rave, to swagger. He gives several illustrations from the German, Bavarian, Swabian, and Dutch languages, all showing the same or a similar meaning. At the end of the article he says, see "ramble," "rank," "romp." Turning to those words we find "rank," and the first meaning he gives is: "The adj. rank is used in very different senses, which, however, may perhaps all be developed from the fundamental notion of violence or impetuosity of action." In the same article he shows that the derivatives ending in "nt," "mp," as rant, ramp, romp, have meanings which imply noise, running wildly, and other words of like meaning. Stratmann,

in the new edition of his *Old English Dictionary*, page 452, gives "ranc," Anglo-Saxon, as strong, proud, and refers to Old Icelandic examples. Thence looking to Cleasby's *Icelandic Dictionary*, page 487, we have the word "ran" described as an "unlawful seizure, robbery, plunder."

Thus we have in the Old Icelandic root form Mr. Wedgwood's original or fundamental notion of violence, impetuosity of action, and the inevitable weaker form of later use, noise, rough usage, boisterous mirth, indicated by the words ranting and rantipole. Hence in provincial usage, as shown by dialect glossaries, we have:—

Halliwell (an equal authority to Wright), rantipole, a rude, romping child; ranty, wild, frisky, riotous; the former being a west word and the latter a northern word.

Brockett's *Dictionary of North Country Words*: Ranty, riotous, disorderly.

Atkinson's *Glossary of the Cleveland Dialect*: Ranty, wild with passion, drink, or excitement.

I may say that Brewer, in his *Dictionary of Phrase and Fable*, agrees with FALSTOX as to the latter part of the word, "pole," being derived from poll, a head; and here let me remind Mr. JOHNSTONE that "polled" means shorn at the head, hence "pollard." (See Wedgwood, page 487.) The "lopping off" is the cutting or shearing of the head, as polling a ram or cow.

Passing from derivatives, let us look at Mr. JOHNSTONE's illustration of the word as a game of see-saw. Confessedly he cannot find a single instance in any book of authority. Strutt, Brand, and others fail to give it. He finds the illustration in a recent small Yorkshire dialect book. If see-saw had been generally known by the name of rantypowle it would have been in some of the glossaries, provincial dialect dictionaries, or books of sports named in this and previous letters. It appears to be in none. The conclusion is that if rantypowle be a name for see-saw it is one of very modern date and very local usage.

One thing is clear, that the weight of authority is in favour of rantipole as a well-recognized provincialism both in the north and west for a noisy, boisterous, rough, ranting fellow; and any use of the word "rantypowle" as indicating the game of see-saw has been derived from the older and settled form "rantipole."

Mr. JOHNSTONE cannot be serious in asking us to believe that a noun spelt exactly the same can have a different meaning substantially from its verbal or adjective form. If he wishes to see how a word can enlarge on a primary meaning, let him read the article "Address," issued by Dr. Murray, as a specimen of the new *English Dictionary of the Philological Society*.

I have looked through the *Dialect Society's* glossaries, some sixteen in number, comprising Whitby, Swaledale, East and West Yorkshire, Cumberland, Oxford, Derbyshire, Kent, and other counties, and cannot find the word rantipole in any of them. But in one of the last of the issues, the Supplement to the *Glossary of the Cumberland Dialect*, I find "Rantipow, a termagant." SAMOTH.

I am much obliged to the various correspondents who have discussed this word. I met with it in Congreve, and on making inquiries was told that it was a "see-saw," a meaning which suits the passage very well. I have frequently heard noisy children called "rantipoles," just as tall, slim girls are called "regular Maypoles." If the second part of the word is "pole" the analogy between the two words is thus double. There is, it seems to me, no doubt that the root "ran" is a representation of an actual sound. I have often heard the expression used when a violent knock has come to the door, "Dear me! what makes him come ran-tanin' at the door that way for?" As a very familiar illustration of the theory that words were originally imitations of sounds I may instance the first exclamation used by an infant when hungry—"Ma-ma." It is an unconscious imitation of the act of suction. When I hear a grown-up man call his mother "mamma" it always suggests an obvious joke. HITITE.

[Several other communications on this word have been received, but enough has been said. The same remark will apply to the discussion on "skedaddle."—EDITOR.]

GYPSY WORDS.

(Query No. 1,545, January 31.)

[1,554.] "Beloved," as applied to a female, in Rommany or Gypsy is "komli," not to be confounded with English "comely" (Rom. rínkeni). "Komli" is from "kom," to love (Sanskrit, and Hind. "kam," am-are). "Leader or chief" is "sheréngro," formed from "shéro," head (Sanskrit "sira," Hind. "sir.")

H. T. CROFTON.

LIBRARY IN TIB LANE.

(Query No. 1,434, November 20, 1879.)

[1,555.] The work from which "F. D." quotes is probably the *Traveller's Companion*, printed about 1770. The whole sentence runs thus:—"In a convenient room in Tib Lane is a valuable library of modern books, supported by near three hundred subscribers, and conducted with great care and judgment by a president and twenty committee-men annually chosen." The library referred to was no doubt the Manchester Subscription Library, which was established, so far as can be ascertained, in 1765. It was afterwards located in Exchange Buildings, and finally in Newall's Buildings. The books were sold by public auction in March, 1867. The Free Library possesses a copy of the first printed catalogue of the library. An account of this rare volume was given in the *Manchester Guardian*, August 5, 1878. Notices of the institution may be found in the *Manchester Guardian*, March 6, 1844, and in Mr. Axon's *Manchester Public Libraries* (page 178). C. W. S

COWPER'S USE OF THE WORD "EKE."

(Nos. 1,539 and 1,543.)

[1,556.] Either Mr. GEORGE NESBITT has misquoted his author or your compositor has done it for him. The original version is:—

John Gilpin was a citizen
Of credit and renown,
A *train-band* captain eke was he
Of famous London town.

The *train-band* (or trained band) was a body of citizens enrolled and banded together for the defence of the city of London, somewhat after the manner of the modern volunteers, or rather of local militia. It was the *train-band* of London which the Earl of Essex had gained over, and on which he so much depended in his brief and ill-fated insurrection; so the band must have been as old as Queen Elizabeth's time, and not extinct in that of Cowper. It was Gilpin's military "leathern belt" that was passed through the "two curling ears" or handles of the stone wine bottles his frugal wife had left behind, and which the maid bound round the linen draper's waist, and his military cloak went on to cover these said bottles with the "curling ears."

And *apropos* of these, the handles of jugs and pitchers were formerly called "ears," possibly from their shape; hence the proverb, "little pitchers have

long ears." Can the word "ewer" have been merely a corruption of "ear," or is it of older date?

ISABELLA BANKS.

["Train-bound" for "train-band" was the printer's blunder, not the writer's.—Ed.]

THE WESLEYANS.

(No. 1,540, January 31.)

[1,557.] I have always had great pleasure in reading Mr. SLUGG's interesting communications, but he is in error when he states that "fifty years ago the orchestra of Oldham-street Chapel consisted of a violin, a violoncello, a double-bass, a flute, and sometimes a kind of horn or trumpet." Now, I was one of the orchestra in the year 1825, and for many years afterwards, and I played on the violoncello; but I never saw a flute, violin, or trumpet in the orchestra during the time that I was connected with it. The musical instruments used in the chapel during divine service were bass instruments exclusively,—namely, two violoncellos, a double-bass, and sometimes two, and a bass horn. Mr. James Wilkinson was an excellent leader, and at that day the singing was very much admired, an immense congregation joining in it.

In reference to the late James Everett Mr. SLUGG says: "I am not sure of the exact year when he became a Wesleyan minister." I am glad to inform Mr. SLUGG that he entered the Itinerant ministry at the conference of 1809, and he was then appointed to the New Mills Circuit, in Derbyshire, his colleague and superintendent being the late Rev. William McKitrick. As a preacher he was original, sometimes quaint, but always clear and instructive, and he won the respect of those among whom he laboured. During his ministry in the New Mills Circuit, Mrs. McKitrick died in the year 1810, and Everett wrote her memoir, which was shortly afterwards published in the *Methodist Magazine*.

THOS. SWINDELLS, Sen.

Heaton Moor.

Mr. SLUGG is in error when he states that Brunswick Chapel, Pendleton, recently razed to the ground to make way for a more commodious edifice, was built in 1804. Probably this is a printer's error for 1814, this certainly being the correct date of the erection of this once primitive place of worship, as will be seen from the subjoined copy of a circular issued at the time:—

Salford, August 18th, 1814.

Sir,—You are hereby respectfully informed that th

new chapel on Brunswick Terrace, Pendleton, will be opened for divine service on Sunday, 28th inst. The service will commence at half-past ten o'clock, when a sermon will be preached by the Rev. George Marsden, from Liverpool; the Rev. John Stephens, from Liverpool, will preach at half-past two; and the Rev. Richard Reece, from Bradford, at six in the evening. Underneath the chapel is a very commodious Sunday school, which will be opened on Sunday following, for the instruction of children of all denominations. Signed on behalf and by order of the trustees, CLELAND KIRKPATRICK. Donations communicated to Mr. Bateman, Brunswick Terrace, will be gratefully received.

The interesting ceremony of laying the foundation stone of Brunswick Chapel occurred on Easter Monday, 1814; and, with reference to this, the following words, furnished some time ago by an eye-witness of these proceedings, may deserve a passing notice:—"Aw remember bein' at Brunswick when they wur layin' what they co'd foundation stoan, bu' th' walls wur then geet up to t' level of groundt. It wur a-mon wi' only one arm, as aw think; if he'd two arms, one wur disabledt or o' no use to him; aw believe he wur a parson. He laid th' stoan at corner, next wheer police-office used to be, an' when he'd laid it, aw think he preached a sarmint at top o' it; at ony rate he geet on it, an' he wur a lung while agate, at least so us lads thout." The "parson" referred to was the before-mentioned Cleland Kirkpatrick, who, no doubt, did preach a long "sarmint." His text was the sixteenth and seventeenth verses of the 90th Psalm, a most appropriate one for the occasion.

WILLIAM DAYNES.

Lower Seedley Road, Pendleton.

THE REV. JOSHUA BROOKES,
(Query No. 1,548, January 31.)

[1,558.] Harland's *Manchester Collectanea*, vol. ii., will give the information required. Should the querist be wanting to make a thorough research for biographical or other literary purposes, I shall be glad to turn over my correspondence with Mr. John Harland for references given to myself, so soon as I can quit the room where illness has held me fast some weeks, and resume my place in my study. The same remark may apply to the querist on Peterloo.

ISABELLA BANKS.

London.

Some estimate may be formed of what this eccentric clergyman was as a scholar and a divine if there is any truth in the old adage that a man's

character can be told by his books. Herewith I append a copy of an advertisement announcing the sale by auction of his library.

Hulme.

WM. WILLIAMSON.

Library of the late Rev. Joshua Brookes, consisting of nearly six thousand volumes,

To be Sold by Auction by Mr. Thomas Dodd, at his Auction Repertory, No. 28, King-street, Manchester, on Monday, May 13th, 1822, and nine following days, Saturday and Sunday excepted. To commence precisely at half-past ten in the forenoon and at three in the afternoon of each day.

The interesting Collection of Books is replete in the most valuable works in Divinity and Ecclesiastical History, Classics, Lives, Memoirs, History and Important Events, Voyages, Travels, Tours, Poetry, Education, Bibliography, Magazines, Reviews, Tracts, and a profusion of Miscellaneous Facetia of the most enlivening and entertaining description, abounding in Prophetic Admonitions, Solid Remarks, Comfortable Treatises, Learned Compendiums, Solid Discourses, Pious Devotions, Moral Emblems, Profound Researches, Happy Thoughts, Gospel Treasures, Choice Gleanings, Unerring Guides, Divine Parables, Pleasant Reflections, Poetical Blossoms, Flowers of Literature, Wonderful Predictions, Notable Discoveries, Desirable Acquisitions, Remarkable Adventures, Profitable Pursuits, Diverting Anecdotes, Lively Sallies, Singular Occurrences, Chronological Details, Curious Paradoxes, Astonishing Conjurations, Strange Bubbles, Elegant Epistles, Select Letters, Acute Criticisms, Charming Themes, Delightful Novels, Old Romances, Comical Works, Droll Transactions, Exquisite Epigrams, Smart Repartees, Fairy Tales, Facetious Puns, Humorous Stories, Merry Lucubrations, Love Stratagems, Ingenious Enigmas, Revealed Mysteries, Useful Hints, Magical Tricks, Whimsical Customs, Odd Freaks, Queer Jokes, Flim Flams, Entertaining Recreations, Experimental Philosophy, Classical Odes, Delphic Oracles, Eloquent Orations, Keen Satires, Striking Incidents, Happy Intelligence, Tea Table Chat; and lastly, Wine and Oil for Drooping Souls.

The Books may be viewed on Thursday, May 9th, and previous to the Days of Sale, when Catalogues may be had at one shilling each.

TIM BOBBIN THE SECOND.
(Query No. 1,535, January 24.)

[1,559.] The author of *Plebeian Politics*, Tim Bobbin the Second, was born as an inscription beneath the portrait prefixed to his book informs us, on the 27th July, 1728. His real name was Robert Walker. He cultivated a little land in the neighbourhood of

Audenshaw, following at the same time the occupation of a hand-loom weaver. His first, and so far as I can gather, his only book, was first published in an entire form in the year 1818, about fifteen years after his death, but most of the subject-matter had previously appeared at intervals during the years 1795 and 1796 in Cowdroy's *Manchester Gazette*. The book, which is now rare, bears the following quaint-title, "Plebeian Politics, or the principles and practices of certain mole-eyed maniacs, vulgarly called warrites. By way of dialogue betwixt two Lancashire clowns. Together with several fugitive pieces, by Tim Bobbin the Second. 'Theaw kon exspect no mooar eawt ov a pig thin a grunt.' Printed and published by Slack, 8, Market-street, Manchester, 1818."

That the dialogues had acquired great popularity is evident from the fact of their being re-published in a separate form so long after their author's death, which occurred in 1803. WILLIAM HALEY.

Didsbury.

Robert Walker (better known by the pseudonym of Tim Bobbin the Second) was born at Carrington Barn, a farm-house at Audenshaw, in the parish of Ashton-under-Lyne, July 27, 1728. In personal appearance, says Mr. R. W. Proctor, in his *Literary Reminiscences and Gleanings*, 1860, page 40:—"Robert Walker was well-proportioned and stood about five feet seven and a half inches in height. He followed, like his father, the occupation of handloom weaving, in addition to attending to his small farm. He cultivated his garden and field, thus giving diversity to his work at the loom. He also cultivated his mind more than was usual in his rough-and-ready neighbourhood. There are old persons yet living who well recollect him, and who describe him as a quiet, quarrel-hating individual, and beloved by his acquaintances. Though exceedingly anxious for reform, he was not a fierce partizan, and might be considered a specimen of a sensible, earnest-hearted Lancashire man, dwelling in troubled times, when the world, as now—

Went jogging along,

One for the right to ten for the wrong."

His principal work, *Plebeian Politics*, a political squib, first appeared in Cowdroy's *Manchester Gazette* in the years 1795 and 1796, and was reprinted in octavo pamphlet form in 1796, price one shilling. Subsequent editions were issued in 1811, 1818, and 1820, and it is generally found bound up with Cowdroy

and Slack's edition of Collier's *Tim Bobbin*. All the editions are now very scarce and difficult to procure. I believe there is a copy in the Reference Library, King-street.

Robert Walker died May 6, 1803, and is buried in the yard attached to the parish church of St. Michael, Ashton-under-Lyne. G. H. S.

Heaton Moor.

QUERIES.

[1,560.] FIRST PRINCIPLES AND SPECIFIC GRAVITY.—A working man would be obliged with a simple definition of the two phrases "first principles" and "specific gravity." A friend of mine calls a plain, simple definition of anything, "the A B C of it." S. BARRATT.

[1,561.] ENDORSE AND INDORSE.—Will some of your readers kindly inform me of the difference in meaning (if any) between the words endorse and indorse; and further quote any examples where either word is used to imply writing other than on the back of a document? EBOR.

[1,562.] BILLIARDS.—Is the word "cannon," as used in billiards, a corruption of "carom," the old name which is short for carombole, carombolage? Also, whence is "hazard"—the name, not the act—derived? There are various terms in the game of billiards which it would be interesting to see explained by reference to their origin, beginning with "billiard" itself. HITTITE.

[1,563.] BORDER BALLADS.—I should be pleased if anyone can inform me if a ballad called "Kilspindie" is an ancient or modern one? It is published in *Household Words*, vol. v., page 585. And also if the song "Douglas, Douglas, tender and true," is ancient or modern? I have been told it was published twenty years ago in either *Household Words* or *Chambers's Journal*, but cannot find it in either. I have the words, but not the author's name.

KATE TAYLOR.

RAPID CURE FOR A COLD.—R. Rudolphi reports, in the *Gazetta Medica Italiana*, the following observation made on himself. Being seized with a severe coryza, he happened to chew one or two twigs of the eucalyptus, at the same time swallowing the saliva secreted, which had a bitter and aromatic flavour. To his surprise he found that in the course of half an hour the nasal catarrh had disappeared. Some days later, he was seized with another attack from a fresh exposure to cold, when the same treatment was followed by an equally fortunate result. He then prescribed the remedy to several of his patients, all of whom were benefitted in the same way. He believes that this treatment is only suitable in acute cases.

Saturday, February 14, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS
AGO.

XXXI.—THE WESLEYANS: PART THIRD AND LAST.

[1,564.] GRAVEL LANE CHAPEL we have seen, after Oldham-street, is the oldest Wesleyan chapel in Manchester. It was built in 1790. Fifty years ago the principal seatholder was Mr. John Downes, an extensive hat manufacturer, near St. Mary's Church. He married a sister of Mrs. Mary Bealey, the bleacher, and of Dr. Warren's wife, his house being in Strangeways. When I was an apprentice we used to do business with him. He was one of the most precise and exact men of business I ever knew. The father of the late Sir William Atherton used to preach in this chapel, and was what is called a memoriter preacher. Every sentence was carefully prepared beforehand and fitted into its place, like stones for a building. He was, in consequence, generally in a very nervous state whilst preaching, and used to lay hold of anything convenient and grip it fast. For this purpose two good-sized knobs were screwed into the inside of the front of the pulpit of Gravel Lane Chapel, and are there to this day, so that he could lay hold of one or both. Some idea of his style may be formed from the following illustration I once heard him give. He was speaking at a missionary meeting, and said;—"Some of you will say, you come to us and tell us, that the gold and the silver and the cattle on a thousand hills are all the Lord's; and then you come to us at another time and begin to beg for the Lord; how is it?" Said he, "I'll tell you how it is; the gold and the silver are the Lord's, but he has lent it out, and many of you have some of it, and are paying so little interest for it that if you don't pay better interest the Lord may call it all in, both capital and interest." I have his autograph with scores of others of old Wesleyan ministers. Under his name he has written:—"A man severe he was, and stern to view; I knew him well, and many others knew." A not very inapt description of himself.

BRIDGEWATER-STREET CHAPEL was the third Wesleyan chapel built in Manchester. It was opened somewhere about 1800, but did not become the head of a circuit till the year 1827, having been previously a part of the Oldham-street one. Amongst those

who worshipped there were Mr. Daniel Sandbach, a large tanner in Lloyd-street; Mrs. Mary Brewer, of Bridgewater-street, mother of Mr. John Brewer, of Wheelton, Brewer and Buckland, Mr. Wheelton being the Sheriff of London imprisoned by order of the House of Commons, before referred to; Mr. James Sewell, cotton spinner, who is interred in the burial ground attached to the chapel, and one of whose family is the wife of Mr. Richard Haworth, J.P.; and Mr. Robert Barnes, father of the late Mr. Robert Barnes. Mr. Barnes the elder was an accountant, having his office for nearly twenty-five years at No. 2, Palace-street, his residence being at one time in Berwick-street, Chorlton Row, then in Falkner-street, and finally at Newton Lodge, Oldham Road. He is buried in the ground attached to the chapel, against the wall which divides the ground from Bridgewater-street. In the vestry of the chapel is a well-executed portrait in oil of him in a good state of preservation, presented by the late Mr. Barnes. He died November 29, 1824, aged fifty-nine years. The late Mr. Robert Barnes bequeathed £3,000 to the trustees of the chapel in commemoration of his father, in order to provide for the ground-rent and put the chapel and minister's house into good repair, making it a condition that a minister should always reside in the house. There is a very handsome mural tablet by Bennison and Son erected in the chapel to Mr. Barnes' memory, and recording the bequest. Fifty years ago the two sons of the elder Mr. Barnes, Thomas and Robert, were in partnership as cotton spinners in Jackson's-street, having removed from Oldham Road, where they first began. They were very successful and acquired a large fortune. At the death of Thomas, the elder brother, who was a bachelor, Robert inherited his property and carried on the business on his own account. He subsequently sold the business to W. R. Callender and Sons, and shortly after the sale told a friend of mine that for many years he had made a yearly profit of £8,000 or £9,000. He was an alderman of Manchester, and mayor in the years 1851 to 1853.

At the beginning of the present century there were a number of pits of water, known as the Shudehill Pits, at the upper end of Shudehill, extending into what is now Swan-street. On a part of their site a Wesleyan chapel known as SWAN-STREET CHAPEL was built in 1808, but which was converted into shops and dwelling-houses in 1823. I have heard my father

refer to the fact of his having preached in the chapel. About this time Oldham-street Chapel was so full it was impossible to get a sitting. In 1817 a building was erected in CHANCERY LANE, ARDWICK, the upper part of which was used for a chapel and the lower for a Sunday-school. When opened the congregation included Mr. James Wood, of Wood and Westhead; Mr. Francis Marris, of Marris, Son, and Jacksons; the father and his family of Mr. John Napier, afterwards of the firm of Napier and Goodair, spinners and manufacturers, of Manchester and Preston, now of Plymouth Grove; and others of the more wealthy Wesleyans who began to reside on the southern side of the town. On the first Sunday of the school being opened a goodly number of scholars presented themselves, as well as teachers, amongst the latter of whom were a young man and his sister, the former being appointed teacher of the alphabet class. He lives to this day to witness the great development of Methodism during the last sixty-three years, and to be able to devote the leisure of a serene old age to the discharge of many active duties in connection with its operations. I allude, of course, to the venerable Mr. John Napier.

Two years after this GROSVENOR-STREET CHAPEL was built, and was opened in 1820. The Revs. Jabez Bunting, Richard Watson, George Marsden, and John Stephens were the ministers who officiated on the occasion. Notwithstanding handsome subscriptions and collections, a debt of £5,000 was left on the premises, and remained nearly forty years, when successful efforts were made to remove it. At the same time funds were found for the erection of large and commodious day and Sunday schools on the site of what was the minister's house annexed to the chapel, the entire property being now free from all encumbrance. Amongst the first worshippers here were James Wood, with his interesting family; Edward Westhead, with his three sons—J. P. Westhead, sometime M.P. for York; Edward, still living at Surbiton, in Surrey, who married the daughter of George Royle Chappell; and John, long since deceased, who married a daughter of James Wood; John Marsden, brother of the Rev. George Marsden, and of a late vicar of Eccles; Francis Marris and his son John; George Royle Chappell, with his fine family of daughters; Robert Barnes, with his excellent mother; Samuel Stocks, the father of the late Mrs. Farmer; Wm. Allen, father of the member for Newcastle-under-Lyme;

Robert Henson, a former partner of Mr. Broadhurst, the first City Treasurer; John Gom Baker, cotton merchant, Crow Alley; John Harrison; Mrs. Fogg; Thomas Townend; Luke Gray, manufacturer; Joshua Rea and his partner; John Lomas, of High-street; George Lomas; Joseph Hardy, drysalter, Ardwick; Charles Beswick; W. R. Johnson; William Burd, calico printer, and afterwards the first and indefatigable agent of the Star Life Insurance Society; and Mr. John Napier. There was another member of the Grosvenor-street congregation whom I remember, and who, though not a man of wealth or worldly position, deserves honourable mention, affording proof that there are other gifts than wealth which a man may contribute to any good cause which he espouses, and which are still more valuable. The Rev. Mr. Dale, the Congregationalist minister of Birmingham, in his admirable address to the last Wesleyan Conference, which was held in Birmingham, spoke of the great importance of what is known as the class meeting, and exhorted all Wesleyans to fidelity to their principles in this respect; pointing out how largely their success depended upon it. William Silkstone, the man I speak of, was one of the most devoted and successful class-leaders I ever knew. Although an overlooker in Wood and Westhead's mill, and, as such, occupied from early to late, yet for a number of years he had the charge of three large classes, numbering between one and two hundred members, and visited his absentees weekly, looking after their temporal and spiritual wants. After a long life of devoted labour he passed peacefully away, highly esteemed and greatly loved by the many who knew him. Of all this band of worshippers at Grosvenor-street Chapel, Mr. Napier alone is left, and still worships there. Notwithstanding great changes which have taken place and the building of other large Wesleyan chapels at Oxford Road, Ancoats, Longsight, and elsewhere, the pews at Grosvenor-street are all well filled, and there is still an excellent congregation.

OXFORD ROAD CHAPEL was built in 1827, and at the same time Ancoats Lane Chapel, the trustees being the same. In addition to Messrs. James Wood, Edward Westhead, G. R. Chappell, Robert Barnes, and Robert Henson, who left Grosvenor-street and came to Oxford Road, the following worshipped there fifty years ago:—John Fernley, T. P. Bunting, John Sandbach (father of the late John Sandbach),

John Heyhurst, John Mason, and William Carter, of Ormond-street. The ministers of the Grosvenor-street circuit at that time were Richard Watson, John Sumner, John Hannah, and William M. Bunting, son of Jabez Bunting. The repute of Richard Watson still exists as one of the greatest divines the Wesleyan body ever possessed, as well as a most eloquent preacher and speaker. I once was in his company, when a boy, my father having been invited to speak at a missionary meeting at Rochdale, at which Watson was to speak. I walked over from Bacup with my father, and met him at the house of Mr. Booth, the druggist. I remember him sitting on one side of the fire and smoking from a long pipe. He was spare and tall, but had the head of a Socrates.

Fifty years ago the Grosvenor-street circuit extended from Droylsden on the east to Northenden and Chorlton-cum-Hardy on the south-west and included also Openshaw, Bradford, Ancoats, Oxford Road, and George-street, Hulme. In 1846 it was divided, Oxford Road becoming the head of a circuit, which was itself divided in 1867, Radnor-street becoming the head of the new circuit.

Methodism appears to have been introduced into the little village of CHORLTON-CUM-HARDY at a very early date. It is said to have been introduced by a Methodist soldier in 1770, who came from Manchester with a few friends, and who, dressed in his uniform, preached on the village green. In 1800, class meetings were established in Chorlton, before which time services were held at a thatched cottage inhabited by John Johnson, behind the present National Schools, and in a barn at present occupied by Mrs. Higginbotham. The first chapel was erected in 1805. It was a small square building, in which the women sat on one side and the men on the other. This gave place to a larger structure (now used as a Sunday school) in 1827, built at a cost of £600. The present chapel was erected eight years ago at a cost of £5,600. The Sunday school was opened in 1805, there being no other in the village at that time.

It is worthy of mention that the early race of Methodists in Chorlton, before they had a chapel of their own, used to attend the early service at Oldham-street, which began at seven a.m., on the Sunday. Amongst them was Jeremiah Brundrett, the grandfather of the present race of Brundretts, which includes the wife of our friend Mr. John Rowbotham,

lately the valued committee clerk of the Corporation.

CHEETHAM HILL.—Methodism was introduced into what was then the village of Cheetham Hill through the instrumentality of Mr. Samuel Russell, the partner of Mr. Sowler, the grandfather of the present proprietor of the *Courier*. He was the father of the wife of Mr. John Napier, and in the first instance opened his kitchen as a Methodist preaching-room about the year 1808. Such accommodation was soon found to be inconvenient and insufficient. He next built a room over his coach-house, where the services were held for some years. This, too, in time became too small, and the first chapel was built in the village, which, since the erection of the present large and handsome one, has become the mortuary chapel of the cemetery there, which contains so many of the Wesleyan dead. This has been the principal Wesleyan place for burial for one or two generations, and on that account is, to an old Methodist, an interesting spot. The old chapel was opened in 1817 by Dr. Adam Clarke. Mr. Russell, who may be considered the father of Methodism in the place, was just permitted to see the accomplishment of that which he so much desired, for he died shortly after the opening of the chapel.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

TAKING WINE AT DINNER.

(No. 1,551, February 7.)

[1,565.] Surely this must be as old as the hills. What more natural at feasts, especially drinking feasts, than to find an excuse for another "tot" in pledging not only one's neighbour but any one within sight, and as Persius says: "*Bene mihi, bene vobis, bene amicis nostris.*" It is referred to by Lucian as a Greek custom; and if we recollect that the cup passed from hand to hand as the drinkers reclined on their couches, we can easily understand how hobnobbing came about. Probably the custom has been retained longer in England than elsewhere. A French writer in the seventeenth century says:—"Whilst in France the custom had disappeared from polite society, any one in England who drank at table without doing so to the health of some person present would be considered as drinking on the sly, and that it would be regarded as an act of incivility." In the *Babees Book* sly drinking is not to be allowed:—

Ne drynkbehynde no mannes bakke.

And we all know the story of Hengist's daughter

Rowena and her bewitching Vortigern with the health "Waes hael." Possibly the apple of Eve's temptation was the roasted crab in a gossip's bowl, and Adam then first knew the luscious sweetness of spiced ale as he pledged Eve's health.

Sometimes lurk I in a gossip's bowl,
In very likeness of a roasted crab;
And when she drinks, against her lips I bob,
And on her withered dewlap pour the ale.

SAMOTH.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA GALLERY.

(Query No. 1,537, January 24.)

[1,566.] I find, by referring to the Manchester Directory for 1840, that the address of the Royal Victoria Gallery of Practical Science was 32, St. Ann's-street, Manchester; Joseph Pope Culverwell, secretary.

W. G. M.

The Victoria Gallery for the Encouragement of Practical Science was located in the dining-room of the Exchange, Manchester. Mr. William Sturgeon was superintendent. It was instituted in 1840, having for its objects:—(a) The formation of a collection of models and apparatus in illustration of the arts and manufactures. (b) To afford demonstrations in a practical way of such scientific principles as admitted of direct application to the useful arts. (c) To make known the progress of science in its applications to productive industry. (d) To stimulate research and foster inventive talent by honorary and pecuniary rewards. (e) To attract the younger members of the community to the acquisition of useful knowledge by affording them pleasure in the pursuit of it. The foregoing is a *precis* of the original prospectus.

J. W. H.

In the winter or session 1841-1842 a course of twelve lectures was delivered in the Lecture Hall of the Victoria Gallery in the Exchange Buildings. I attended these lectures. Each lecture was delivered in the morning and evening for the convenience of the hearers. I attended the day lectures, having to work in the night at that time at my trade. The charge for admission was 2s. 6d. each lecture. In a book entitled *Lectures on Electricity* delivered at the Royal Victoria Gallery during the sessions of 1841-2 by William Sturgeon, superintendent and lecturer of the Royal Victoria Gallery of Science, Manchester, there is the following dedication, which will give some insight into the nature of the society:—

To the proprietors and annual members of the Royal Victoria Gallery of Practical Science, Manchester.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—In dedicating this small volume I am actuated by the liveliest feelings of gratitude and respect for the honour with which you have favoured my humble labours in this institution by your constant attention, not only to this individual course of lectures but throughout the whole of the two long sessions during each of which now more than fifty lectures on various branches of physical science have been delivered before you. It has been particularly gratifying to me also that each lecture was delivered twice in the same day. Your attendance both morning and evening was unremitting, and with increasing numbers from the commencement to the termination of my labours amongst you. To the annual members of the institution I am particularly indebted for unitedly manifesting their appreciation of my services by an unanimous vote of thanks at their last general meeting in the lecture room, which mark of respect I with pleasure avail myself of this opportunity of acknowledging. For these and other marks of your favour, both individually and collectively, I beg to subscribe myself, ladies and gentlemen, your most humble and obliged servant,

WILLIAM STURGEON.

This gallery or permanent exhibition of scientific apparatus and models of machines was a great resort of scientific men and women of the time. It is greatly to be regretted that such a society should have lapsed. From the above dedication it would appear this was the third session or season, and it was then in its third year. After attending this course of lectures I was surprised one morning to receive a free admission card to the privileges of the gallery, which I very gladly availed myself to my great edification. In those days little was known of the electric telegraph. A similar gallery would, I think, be of great use in these days, and a rallying point for the various societies in this centre of applied science.

JOHN FAULKNER, Telegraph Engineer.

Great Duke-street, Strangeways.

GILBERT WHITE'S BROTHER, VICAR OF BLACKBURN
(Query No. 786, January 4, 1879.)

[1,567.] BETA, calling attention to the fact that the Rev. John White, the brother of Gilbert White, the author of the *Natural History of Selborne*, was for some time vicar of Blackburn, asks for particulars concerning his residence in that town. In the place itself it would appear that the records are scanty enough, for, on referring to Mr. Abram's *History of Blackburn*, I find only the meagrest details. Mr. Abram states that the Rev. John White was instituted

vicar of Blackburn in 1772; died there in November, 1780; and was buried in the church. A tablet on the walls records that "Under the communion table is interred the Rev. John White, vicar of this parish, who departed this life Nov. 21, 1780, aged fifty-three years. He was a sincere Christian and conscientious pastor, an affectionate husband and good parent, a kind and faithful friend, and an ingenious and accurate naturalist."

ION.

From the list of vicars on page 67 of Baines's *Lancashire*, edition 1870, John White appears to have been instituted on August 7, 1772, and to have continued in office until his death; as the next vicar, Thomas Starkie, was instituted in 1780, on White's death.

SAMOTH.

THE ROSEMARY AND THE FOLK-LORE CONNECTED WITH IT.

(Note No. 1,552, February 7.)

[1,568.] In the Rolls Office publications there are three volumes of "Leechdoms, Wortcunning, and Starcraft of Early England. Being a collection of documents for the most part never before printed, illustrating the history of science in this country before the Norman Conquest. Collected and edited by the Rev. Oswald Cockayne, M.A." It is an extremely valuable collection, mostly from Anglo-Saxon manuscripts. In it is contained the "Herbarium of Apuleius," from an Anglo-Saxon MS., and the following curious medicinal qualities of rosemary are given in Anglo-Saxon and in English:—

Bothen (Ang.-Sax.) 1. This wort, which is named rosemary, and by another name bothen, is produced on sandy lands and on wort beds.

2. For toothache, take a root of this wort, which we named rosemary; give it (the sufferer) to eat, without delay. It removes the sore of the teeth; and let him hold the ooze in his mouth; soon it healeth the teeth.

3. For the sickly, take this wort rosemary, pound it with oil, smear the sickly one; wonderfully thou healest him.

4. Against itch, take this same wort, pound it, and mingle its ooze with old wine and with warm water; administer this for three days.

5. For liver sickness and that of the inwards, take of this same wort one handful, scrape it into water, and mingle thereto of nard two hands full and a stalk of rue; seeth together in water; give it to the patient to drink; he will be whole.

6. For new wounds, take this same wort, which we named rosemary, pound it with lard; lay it to the wound.

E. KAY.

Platt Lane, Rhosholme.

SNOWDON.

(Query No. 1,547, January 31.)

[1,569.] J. B. asks when the height of Snowdon was ascertained for Ordnance purposes, and whether it has decreased in height by denudation since then. The one-inch to the mile Ordnance maps in my possession seem to have been issued from the Tower at various dates in 1843. As I have not the Statutes at Large to refer to we may safely assume that the Survey was made about forty years ago; as about this period I remember seeing the "sappers and miners," as the boys termed the Government officials, who were in uniform, taking admeasurements in Manchester by the Gunter's chain. The datum line was taken, after a series of observations, from the mean tide at Liverpool.

I can hardly suppose that Snowdon's height has, by any means, diminished during the last forty years. The mountain is of the Palæozoic or primary series, and of the same strata as Skiddaw, Bangor, and Longmynd rocks; their mineral character consisting of grits, alates, conglomerates, and interstratified trappean rock of a mean thickness of 20,000 feet.

On my first ascent twenty-three years ago the summit, which is somewhat peaked, was crowned by a wooden refreshment hut, and a flag-staff surrounded by a cairn. Before descending towards the Pass of Llanberis, the guide wanted extra feeing for that route; and as my companion—a Sheffield solicitor—objected to the charge we ventured alone, which was rather foolish considering that shortly before the remains of an ill-fated clergyman were found at the foot of a precipice some months after he had fallen down. He is supposed to have been lost in a fog, having ascended without a guide. Away we went, however, over ground as steep and rough as it was wet and slippery, amidst supreme silence and chaotic grandeur in its wildest aspect, almost destitute of verdure, our path perhaps having never before been trod by the foot of man. At last we reached the Pass. Here there were evidences of denudation—most unmistakeably so. Several huge fragments of rock lay scattered before us. An immense one, the size of a house, had some time or other, by the action of frost, separated from a lofty crag and had

rolled closely to the road.

Before the Survey the height was stated to be 3,570 feet—nearly the height of Vesuvius, W. H. T.
Tib Lane, Manchester.

ARDWICK CORPORATION AND MANOR

(Query No. 1,354.)

[1,570.] As the query of CHORLTON ROW in regard to the Ardwick Corporation has remained unanswered, I give the following extract from a bound collection of pamphlets I recently purchased. The particular part from which I quote is headed "A Concise History of Lancashire," but it is incomplete, the letter A apparently being the only part included in the collection:—

In 1763, shortly after George the Third had ascended the throne, a number of the inhabitants of Manchester attached to various parties proposed the establishment of a corporation, but an apprehension that the Democrats by a coalition with the Moderates would monopolize all the authority of the embryo borough, induced the High Church party to oppose the project with success; and for a number of years the triumph of that sagacity which foresaw and averted the impending danger was celebrated by the institution of a mock corporation at Ardwick. The members of this singular compact were a jolly convivial set of fellows, of whom it is recorded by a Manchester newspaper of 1764, with becoming gravity, that on the 31st of October in that year they elected William Clowes, Esq., as mayor in the room of Thomas Birch, Esq., the retiring mayor. The annual value of property assessed to the property and income tax within this township in 1843 was—lands, £462; houses, £44,182; tithes, £17; total, £44,661.

There is other information in the account of the township which I have no doubt will interest your readers. The writer says:—

The township has been remarkable for its lime works from a considerable period. The lime is of a valuable sort, as it is said to answer all the purposes of plaster of Paris, and has been used in all the aqueducts and works on the canals. In water it becomes as hard and solid as stone, and is exported to most parts of the kingdom. It is used for water cisterns, and feels in the hand quite smooth and sleek like soap. In Dr. Aikin's time it was wound up from pits of a considerable depth by a horse gin. Teeth of the fossil fish *megalechthis* have been found in this limestone. Other fossil fish *ichthyolites* have been found to pervade not only the limestone here but the millstone grit of the coalfields. The Lancashire deposits are chiefly characterized by the occurrence of *Lepidoid* fishes. These remains, except in the case of

the Ardwick limestone, always prevail in highly bituminous shale; and they are most abundant where it is finely grained, and in general where plants are least numerous. A bone belonging to the head of the *Holoptychus* was met with in the lime in 1840.

GLENGARRY.

BALDNESS.

(Query No. 1,546, January 31.)

[1,571.] W. T. B. will find the causes of baldness and its remedy, or rather method of prevention, well treated in a sixpenny pamphlet—*Baldness, its Cause and Cure*—by Michel Carlin, a pseudonym for a shrewd but little-known Lancashire writer, which was published a few years ago. Simpkin, Marshall and Co. were the publishers, but if not now kept in stock by them it may be had from John Heywood's, or from the depôt of the Vegetarian Society Peter-street. According to the author of this treatise, where the subject is carefully reasoned out, the "general causes" of baldness are luxury, indoor and otherwise artificial life, and especially the overtaxing of the cerebral and the digestive organs. We do not hear that baldness obtains among "our friends the Zulus," or our troublesome neighbours the Afghans. The "bladder of lard," as this defect is occasionally termed, is one of the advantages of a high (?) state of civilization.

R. BAILEY WALKER, F.S.S.

Although "thin at the top" I am not by any means bald, nor have I any grey hairs on my head, in spite of being fourscore years old. Good health, temperate habits, and freedom from excitement may to some extent be credited with this exceptional head-gear at my age; but certainly supplemented by my custom of never wearing any covering on my head when indoors, not even sleeping in a nightcap. Also by using pomade very sparingly and taking care to wash my head in cold or tepid water (according to the season) at least twice a week. My hairdresser tells me it is likewise owing to being frequently clipped and occasionally having my hair singed. I have worn a beard for the last eighteen years, and do not think it has had the least prejudicial effect as regards the hair of my head; but am satisfied it, with my moustache, has protected me from many a cold. I am puzzled, however, to know that whilst on the one hand one's beard remains faithful to the chin for life, unless ruthlessly removed, it has (like my own) a bleached appearance long before the hairs of one's head which is prone to forsake us.

A. P. F.

Eccles.

BORDER BALLADS.

(Query No. 1,563, February 7.)

[1,572. The words "Douglas, Douglas, tender and true," are introduced as a token in Sir Walter Scott's novel, *The Abbot*. The scene is at Lochleven Castle, when Mary Queen of Scots was imprisoned there (1568):—

"Hast thou a token to me from Sir William Douglas?" said the Lady.

"I have, madam," replied he, "but it must be said in private."

"Thou art right," said the Lady, moving towards the recess of a window; "say in what does it consist?"

"In the words of an old bard," replied the Abbot.

"Repeat them," answered the Lady; and he uttered in a low tone the lines from an old poem, called "The Howlet"—

O! Douglas! Douglas!
Tender and true.

"Trusty Sir John Holland!" said the Lady Douglas, apostrophizing the poet, "a kinder heart never inspired a rhyme, and the Douglas's honour was ever on thy heart string." *Abbot*, chap. 35.

A note in the edition from which I have copied the above says:—"Sir John Holland's poem of The Howlet is known to collectors by the beautiful edition presented to the Bannatyne Club by Mr. David Laing."

R. H. ALCOCK.

Bury, Lancashire.

The couplet—

O! Douglas, Douglas,
Tender and true,

appears in an allegorical poem entitled *The Buke of the Howlat* (owl), written about 1453 by a priest named Holland, a retainer of the then exiled family of the Douglas. See Chambers' *Cyclopædia of English Literature*, vol. i., p. 42.

XIPHIAS.

Miss KATE TAYLOR renews a query asked twenty years ago in *Notes and Queries*, Second Series, vol. v., p. 169. On page 226 of the same volume a correspondent says Sir Walter Scott, in the *Abbot*, uses a scrap of this poem as a pass-word for the disguised Abbot when imposed on the Lady of Lochleven as a serving-man; and it is stated to be quoted from Sir John Holland's poem of The Howlet. Two years afterwards, vol. ix., p. 71, a correspondent says that the *Spectator*, in an article of 24th December, 1859, quotes it as a modern production written by the authoress of *John Halifax Gentleman*. I do not find it in the Bannatyne, Dagford, or Roxburghe collections.

SAMOTH.

QUERIES.

[1,573.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—

The soul uneasy and confined at home,
Rests and expatiates in the life to come.

Was it Baxter or Haberton who wrote these lines?
HITTITE.

[1,574.] KINDER SCOUT.—Can any of your philologists give me the root words of Kinder Scout, the mountain in Derbyshire?
NEMO.

[1,575.] "CAD."—What is the origin of this word? Can it have come from Edinburgh, where the errand porters were called "cadies," as Sir Walter Scott's novels testify? I rather fancy "cadie" is connected with cad-ger, the verbal ancestors of which word have been pretty well explored.
HITTITE.

[1,576.] THE LEVER FAMILY.—Where can I get any information respecting the once prominent family of Lever, who (presumably) gave the name to Leverstreet, Manchester; to the towns of Great Lever, Little Lever, and Darcy Lever; and as some etymologists give it, Leverspool, now spelt Liverpool?
PEDIGREE.

[1,577.] JAMES WATSON.—Mr. Proctor, in his *Literary Reminiscences and Gleanings*, refers to one James Watson, the son of an apothecary, better known as the "Little Doctor," in which he states that at one period of his strange career he held the post of usher in a boarding-school at Altrincham. Can any of your readers inform me of the name of the school and its master? The date would be about 1809.

GENERAL.

[1,578.] DON (DONNIE OR DANNIE) AND POD.—Can any reader give me the derivation of either or both of the above words? The former, mostly in the diminutive form "donnie or dannie," is often made use of by mothers or nurses when talking of the hands of infants. "Don" is a pure Latin root, occurring in "don-are," to give; and if we derive the English word from the Latin, then we have "don," the instrument of giving, the hand. "Pod" I never heard till last summer. While staying for a couple of days in the neighbourhood of Doncaster I heard a poor ill-clad girl tell a little child to hold up its "pods" while she fastened its boots. Struck by the word, and wishing to make myself perfectly sure of its application, I asked the girl what she meant by the child's "pods," purposely suggesting that the word referred to the hands. The reply, half surprised and half indignant, was that the child's "pods" were its feet. Here we have a pure Greek root. The Greek for foot is *pous*, genitive *podos*, not "pod." I do not think, however, that "pod" is to be derived from the Greek, but is another instance of the affinity to which I have previously referred.

J. C. R.

Rochdale.

Saturday, February 21, 1880.

NOTES.

THE MOUNTAIN ASH AND FOLK-LORE
CONNECTED WITH IT.

[1,579.] This graceful tree is known by various names in different parts of the country—such as the quicken, the wicken, the wigger, and the rowan tree—but in all places the superstitions relating to it are nearly the same. It is a slow-growing tree, and never attains sufficient size to be used much as timber. Yet it forms a pleasant variety in shrubberies, which it enlivens in spring by the elegant lightness of its foliage and the abundance of its fragrant blossoms; and in autumn by the beauty of its red berries, which remain on the tree all the winter if not carried away by the birds in hard weather. In former days, when the superstitious belief in witchcraft prevailed, the wood and foliage of this tree were much sought after, and even to this day in remote districts its virtues are highly celebrated. When the influence of some old witch is maliciously exerted in the dairy, and many a weary hour has been spent in churning without obtaining butter, the remedy is said to be found in procuring a churn staff made of the wigger tree, which at once dispels the charm. If the cattle are found tied together in the stables and cowhouses, or the cows have been previously milked, the best known remedy is to have all the handles of the farming utensils about the premises made of this tree, which is considered a never-failing antidote. When sleep forsakes the eyes of the careworn and the invalid, a branch of the wigger tree is often suspended over the bed to prevent the witches from interfering with their repose or disturbing their rest with frightful dreams.

When I was a boy, sixty years ago, I have frequently heard old people talk of getting up before the sun on the morning of St. Helen's day to fetch home branches of the wigger tree to hang up in their houses. This day, however, I don't remember ever seeing in the calendar, and don't know when it is, but they spoke of it as familiar to them. Yet it may be that the proper time to gather it is now lost sight of altogether; and consequently people don't derive all the benefits from it old people tell of or what they were led to expect. Some say that a horse-shoe nailed up behind the cowhouse door is more efficacious; others that a red-hot poker put into a churn burns out the witch at once and enables the dairy-maid to obtain

the long-wished-for butter. This operation I have seen performed several times with, as they believed, beneficial results; but the truth is that when butter has been a long time in churning it is never good, and the difficulty usually arises from one of these three causes: The cows are either out of health, or are far advanced in calf, or from some mismanagement in the dairy, and the witches are frequently blamed when they have been quite innocent of the whole affair.

ROBERT WOOD.

Broughton Place, Cheetham Hill.

MEAL PORRIDGE.

[1,580.] I have met with many persons who could not take meal porridge, but never any one that did not like it when prepared as follows:—Put very coarse meal, three ounces, in one pint of cold water (with a little salt) into a pan or covered jar; which put into another pan of water and boil. Then let it simmer three hours, and serve up with milk or treacle.

NEMO.

SUPPLEMENTARY NOTE ON GROSVENOR-STREET
WESLEYAN CHAPEL.

[1,581.] I regret that I inadvertently omitted from the list of the early worshippers at Grosvenor-street Chapel the name of an old friend, Mr. G. Grundy, who has been a member of the society and organist there forty-eight years, and is still found at his post regularly every Sunday morning and evening. He is wont to boast, with pardonable pride, that during that time he has not had forty-eight words of contention with either ministers or trustees.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

EWER.

(No. 1,556, February 7.)

[1,582.] Skeat, Wedgwood, and Stratmann all agree in saying that this word is derived from the Old French "ewe," meaning water; or "aiguiere"—a pitcher, laver, or ewer.

"Ear" Skeat traces through Middle-English ere, Anglo-Saxon eare, Icelandic eyra, Gothic auso, Latin auris, to the root aw, to be pleased with.

SAMOTH.

BILLIARDS.

(Query No. 1,562, February 7.)

[1,583.] In the tenth volume of the Third Series of *Notes and Queries* the origin of billiards is said to be attributed to Henrique Devigné, a French artist in the reign of Charles the Ninth, 1560-74; but Lacroix,

in his *Manners and Customs of the Middle Ages*, page 252, French edition, says the game of billiards as then played had no other analogy to the modern game than its name. It was played on a flat earth surface or green, with wooden balls pushed along with maces or clubs. Billiards are alluded to by Evelyn in vol. i. of his *Memoirs*. The balls were struck with the small end of the stick, which was shod with brass or silver.

SAMOTH.

THE ADVERB "DIRECTLY."

(Query No. 1,538, January 24.)

[1,584.] I doubt whether any good authority can be found for the use of the word "directly" in the sense of "as soon as." Latham, in his edition of Johnson's Dictionary, does not give it; and it does not appear to be used by Shakspeare, Milton, or Tennyson in that sense. The nearest approach is the meaning "immediately," "straightway," used by Shakspeare, as in *Macbeth*, act v., scene I, where the Gentlewoman answers the Doctor's question, "Will she go to bed?" by "Directly."

SAMOTH.

Webster instances the use of "directly" in the sense of "as soon as" in the following quotation from Dickens:—"Directly he stopped the coffin was removed by four men." He condemns it as a gross solecism, and as wanting the sanction and authority of careful writers.

J. W. H.

It is doubtful whether F. S. C. is right in describing "directly" as an adverb in the passages which he quotes. We see the meaning of the two sentences when we arrange them as follows:—"I saw he was bald directly he lifted his hat;" and "Her voice was recognized directly she spoke." At first sight the word looks like an adverb, but this is more in consequence of its form than the purpose which it serves in the sentences. It does the work of a subordinate conjunction, like the word "ere" quoted in a passage from Milton by Dr. Adams, in his *English Language*, page 152. This is the passage:—

Ere the high lawns appeared
Under the opening eye-lids of the morn,
We drove a-field.

That transposed would read:—"We drove a-field ere the high lawns appeared under the opening eyelids of the morn."

I am not acquainted with any ordinary grammar which gives "directly" among the conjunctions; but Mason, in his list of Subordinative Conjunctions, on

page 75, gives words which have to play a part in the formation of sentences similar to the one played by the word "directly" in the above examples. He gives "after," "before," "ere," and "until."

The only authority whom I can remember now who says anything about "directly" being a conjunction in passages like those quoted by F. S. C., is Earle, in his *Philology of the English Tongue*. In paragraph 539 he says:—"Of all the elements that go to make conjunctions none come near the pronouns in importance. Often where other parts of speech get a footing in this office it has been by pronominal ushering." Thus in the case of "directly," it is clear that this word originally came in as an adverb to a pronominal conjunction. It was at first "directly as" or "directly that." To understand what he says about pronouns in this paragraph it is necessary to refer to paragraph 535, where we read:—"But the great source of conjunctions is the pronoun. Here the ancient relative pronoun "so" is one of the most frequent factors, both in its own form and in its compound 'also;' and in *as*, condensed from 'also,' or rather from *ealswa*, i.e., entirely, altogether so, quite in that manner." In paragraph 541 Earle gives conjunctions from nounal adverbs, and the first on the list is "directly," which he illustrates by the following quotation:—"The religious difficulty, directly you come to practice, becomes insignificant." The other words which he gives in this list are "ere," "or ere," and "nevertheless."

The whole question of adverbs and conjunctions is a difficult one. We cannot always judge by the form of the words; we must find out what position they really occupy in the meaning of a sentence, and sometimes we must remember what changes they have undergone in the history of the language. I think in the passages quoted by F. S. C. "directly" is not an adverb, but a conjunction.

THOMAS KEYWORTH.

Liverpool.

ENDORSE AND INDORSE.

(Query No. 1,561, February 7.)

[1,585.] The meanings are alike. So says Latham in his edition of Johnson's Dictionary, referring the reader from Indorse to Endorse. The older spelling was "endosse," a form which Spenser uses rhyming to *bosse* and *losse*.

SAMOTH.

There is no difference in the meaning of *endorse* and *indorse*. Johnson gives the former and Webster

the latter. I can find no example where the word is used to imply writing, other than on the back of a document.

GEO. A. FALKNER.

KINDER SCOUT.

(Query No. 1,574, February 14.)

[1,586.] Like NEMO, I am interested in getting at the origin of the word "Scout" as the name of a hill, and it may throw some light upon the subject if I state that "Scout" is not an uncommon name amongst the Pennine hills. Towards Walsden there is a somewhat precipitous and rocky hill called "The Scout," and one portion of it is called "Higher Scout" and another "Lower Scout." Here we have the definite article prefixed to "scout;" so I think that "kinder" in "Kinder Scout" is an adjective (probably a compound one), and "scout" the primary name.

J. C. R.

Rochdale.

MANCHESTER INCORPORATION: BOND OF INDEMNITY TO THE BANK.

(Query No. 1,549, January 31.)

[1,587.] The following is a list of the gentlemen who indemnified the bank against advances made to the Corporation of Manchester when the validity of the Charter of Incorporation was disputed. The information is in a most interesting little pamphlet called the "Chronicle of the City Council," compiled and recently published under the direction of Mr. Alderman Heywood, but it was also published in the *Manchester Guardian* at the time. The pamphlet referred to supplies an acknowledged want.

List of persons who signed the Bond of Indemnity given to the Bank of Manchester for advances of money made to the Corporation, and the amounts for which they subscribed; distinguishing in separate columns the amount of members of the Council from the rest of the ratepayers.

Name.	Coun- cillors. £	Rate- payers. £
Thomas Potter.....	1,000	—
John Brooks	1,000	—
Robert Philips	—	1,000
William Neild	500	—
Richard Cobden	500	—
James Kershaw.....	500	—
Henry Tootal.....	500	—
Elkanah Armitage	500	—
Thomas Cooke	—	500
W. R. Callender	500	—
George Nelson	500	—
John Mayson.....	500	—
R. Roberts, engineer	500	—
S. D. Darbishire	500	—
Edward Shawcross	300	—

Name.	Coun- cillors. £	Rate- payers. £
George Brown	100	—
George Heywood	100	—
George Smith	100	—
Edmund Dodgshon	100	—
George H. Winder	100	—
Samuel Eveleigh	200	—
Samuel Stocks	500	—
James Murray	100	—
John Shuttleworth	500	—
James H. Heron.....	—	200
Daniel Lee	—	500
David Price	—	100
Alexander Bannerman	—	500
James Burt.....	—	100
Absalom Watkin	—	50
C. J. S. Walker	100	—
Henry Watkin	200	—
Samuel Satterthwaite.....	100	—
Henry Newbury	500	—
Thomas Broadbent	500	—
James Carlton	—	500
Henry Bannerman	—	200
W. R. Greg for R. H. Greg.....	—	500
Paul Ferdinand Willert.....	500	—
Thomas Hopkins	100	—
John Ashton	—	500
James Gill	—	500
James Payant	—	500
John Hyde.....	—	500
J. McClure for John McClure.....	—	500
T. H. Williams	—	200
Philip Lucas	—	500
Alexander Henry	—	500
John Brooks for Richard Hardy	—	500
John Burd.....	500	—
John Hall	—	200
Leo Schuster.....	—	500
P. Novelli	—	500
John Wood.....	—	200
Joseph Compton	—	200
John Macvicar	500	—
George Gilbertson	—	300
James Hampson	50	—
Alexander Kay	500	—
W. B. Watkins	500	—
John Harrison	—	100
John Griffiths	50	—
Thomas Molineaux, glass manufacturer	100	—
Richard Baxter for Edward Baxter ...	—	500
Edmund P. Thomson	200	—
Joseph Thompson.....	—	500
William Woodward.....	50	—
John Brooks for Edward Pein	—	500
Alfred Binyon	—	200
Joseph Leese	—	500
Robert Stuart	—	100
A. S. Sichel.....	—	200
John Edward Taylor	500	—
John Swindells.....	—	200

14,050 13,050

Total £27,100

THE ARUNDEL SOCIETY.

(Nos. 1,525 and 1,530.)

[1,588.] Your correspondent SAMOTH, who wrote on the Arundel Society (and wrote so well) missed one point of importance. The society was founded when Italy was split up into half a dozen kingdoms or states, whose kings, grand dukes, or emperors were very careless about art. Layard and Ruskin were in despair. They, or their friends, sometimes copied a fresco from one wall while its companion was being broken down by the "improving builder;" and it was to preserve copies of some of these grand old frescoes before they were irretrievably lost that the Arundel Society was formed. I joined in 1857 and remain a member (A), and now the society's work is more that of giving us interesting copies of paintings (some are taken from Flanders) than to carry out its original intention of saving some traces of a noble work of art before it is lost for ever.

The society was founded in 1848, and in 1856 the first chromo-lithograph was issued to the eighth year's subscribers. This was a picture of the restored interior of the Arena Chapel at Padua, from a drawing by Mrs. Higford Burr. It was a beautiful representation of Giotto's glorious colour. In addition to this excellent work subscribers received a chromo-lithograph of the fresco, by Pietro Perugino, at Panicale, of the Martyrdom of St. Sebastian. Of the original Mr. (now Sir Austin) Layard thus spoke:—"After examining most of the principal frescoes in Central Italy, I was surprised at the condition in which I found this painting. Although the highest development of the genius of the early Italian painters is to be found in their frescoes, of all their works they are those which have unfortunately suffered the most. Usually painted in the side-chapels or behind the principal altars of churches, they have been exposed to many sources of injury. The ill-repaired roof and walls admit the rain and damp. On festivals tawdry hangings are unmercifully nailed over them, the hammer and the ladder each having its share in the process of destruction. Then torches blaze round the shrine and blacken the walls during the sacred ceremonies. The only injury [this] picture has sustained has been caused by large nails driven into the wall to suspend a veil with which it has been deemed becoming, as the chapel is attached to a convent, to cover the nude figure of the saint." It

was to preserve copies of great paintings from the effects of such "mild treatment" that the Arundel Society was originally formed. The Government of Italy now happily is more anxious than it was thirty years ago to preserve its masterpieces.

The early works of the society consisted of wood engravings of Giotto's pictures, of line engravings, outlines, casts, and literary works by Mr. Ruskin and Mr. Layard.

JOSEPH THOMPSON.

BALDNESS.

(Nos. 1,546 and 1,571.)

[1,589.] A. P. F. says "I am puzzled to know that whilst on the one hand one's beard remains faithful to the chin for life, unless ruthlessly removed, it has (like my own) a bleached appearance long before the hairs of one's head which are prone to forsake us."

I once heard a story of two Germans, one of whom said to the other "How is it that your hair is almost white, whilst your beard retains its natural colour? And with me the reverse is the case, for my hair is black but my beard is quite grey."

"Ah," remarked his friend, "I am a student and work much with my head, but you are fond of gossip and the pleasures of the table; you work much with the jaw."

Of course I mean no personal application of these remarks but merely call attention to the idea that greyness in the case of hair or beard depends on exhaustion or diverting the supply of nutrition on which the colour depends. It is easy to see that the veins distributing the circulation over the pericranium are longer and smaller than those engaged in the same office for the chin. Hence most likely the reason why there is a total failure in the former case sooner than in the latter. Now that women claim a fair field and no favour and are able to defend themselves, I may add that herein we also find a possible reason why nature gave women no beards. Overwork of the weapon, corresponding to that with which Samson slew the Philistines, would soon turn the beard grey and ugly, and suggest the halter rather than the altar. That would be a sad catastrophe. Therefore natural selection prefers the smooth chin.

J. C.

AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.

(Query No. 1,573, February 14.)

[1,590.] Was HITTITE not in a sportive vein when he asks for the authorship of the lines he quotes?

Pope, in his *Essay on Man*, lines 95 to 98, says:—

Hope springs eternal in the human breast;
Man never is but always to be blessed.
The soul, uneasy and confined from home,
Rests and expatiates in a life to come.

The third line until 1743 read "at" home. Warburton caused it to be altered to "from" to obviate doubts as to Pope's belief in the immortality of the soul.

SAMOTH.

The lines—

The soul, uneasy and confined at home,
Rests and expatiates in a life to come,

are in the old editions of Pope's *Essay on Man*, epistle i., lines 97-98; but on the suggestion it is said of Warburton they were altered to—

The soul, uneasy and confined from home,
Rests and expatiates in a life to come;

and so they stand in the editions of Roscoe, Valpy, and Professor Ward, with this variance, that there is a comma after the word "confined" in Roscoe but not in the others. The passage in which the lines occur is—

Hope springs eternal in the human breast;
Man never is but always to be blest;
The soul, uneasy and confined from home,
Rests and expatiates in a life to come.
Lo the poor Indian, etc.

Dr. Warburton quotes a MS. note of Mr. Bowyer, the printer, on the passage:—"In the old editions it was 'confined at home,' which was altered at the persuasion of the divine against the sense of poet. The point to be illustrated is, that hope is implanted in man to enable him to bear all the evils of life, though it is merely visionary and has no foundation.

What future bliss He gives not thee to know,
But gives that hope to be thy blessing now.

Verse 93.

Thus man, confined on his own earth, dreams of imaginary mansions in another world. Hope supplies the reality of them. He hopes, upon the same ground as the Indian does, for the heaven where his dog shall accompany him. Sorry am I to give this view of the author's creed; but it is too true a representation of it."

On this note of Bowyer's, Roscoe observes that it "is as erroneous in its premises as it is unjust in its conclusion. The point to be illustrated not 'That hope is implanted in man to enable him to bear the evils of this life, though it is merely visionary and without foundation,' but that it was given to us as an earnest of a future state of existence; a sentiment so deeply fixed in human nature that it is felt and

acknowledged by the poor Indian who 'sees God in clouds and hears him in the wind,' and that such hope is a consolation to the soul, even in its present state, whilst it is uneasy and confined from its home, and rests and expatiates in a world to come. It is not said by Pope that the hopes of futurity are all a dream; he only asserts what St. Paul had done before, that we do not know the nature of the bliss which a future state affords. That Pope intended to change the sense of the passage by adopting the alteration of Warburton it would be absurd to suppose. He only meant to strengthen it. It was, however, sufficiently evident as it before stood, that by the expression *at home* he meant our temporary *present home*, as contradistinguished from our *future*, and the alteration was merely a concession to prevent cavils and by no means an improvement."

JOHN JACKSON.

QUERIES.

[1,591.] **AUTHORSHIP OF LINE.**—Who is the author of the following quotation? "He made a solitude and called it peace."
J. H. B.

[1,592.] **LAWYER, SOLICITOR, ATTORNEY.**—Can any of your readers explain the above terms, and state what position they respectively occupy in the professional and social scale?
W. H. N.

[1,593.] **WILLIAM FINMORE.**—Who was William Finmore, fellow of College Church, Manchester. 1660? Was he related to Archdeacon William Finmore of Chester, 1666?
RICHARD JOHN FYNMORE.
Sandgate, Kent.

[1,594.] **MR. ROWAN, ARTIST.**—Can any of your readers give me any information about an artist of the name of Rowan? I have a picture with the name behind: "Rowan, — Terrace (the name obliterated), Stockwell." I wrote to Stockwell, and the letter was returned "not known." I should be glad of any information respecting Mr. Rowan.
G. M.

[1,595.] **RAN-TANNING.**—I observed in HITTITE'S Note No. 1,553, February 7, a reference to "ran-tanning." In Lincolnshire this custom used to be in force some twenty years back. Whenever a wife had beaten her husband there used to be a general assembly of roughs with bones and cleavers, tin-cans and sticks, pokers and shovels, singing the following doggerel:—

Ran-tan-tan, the old tin can;

Miss Brassy-face woman has beaten her man.

Is the custom known in Lancashire; and is it only confined to cases, probably somewhat rare, where the woman has "beaten her man?" LINCOLNIENSIS.

[1,596.] MAJOR STRANGWAYS.—In the year 1659 Major Strangeways was tried before Lord Chief Justice Glyn for the murder of Mr. John Fussel, and refusing to plead, was pressed to death. By the account of this execution, which is added to the printed trial, he died in about eight minutes, many people in the press-yard casting stones upon him to hasten his death. Where can I get any further particulars respecting the Major Strangeways mentioned in this account? Was he in any way related to the old family of Strangeways of Strangeways Hall?

D. BENNETT.

Another minor planet has been discovered by Professor Peters, at Washington. This will be No. 212 of the series.

Mr. Crookes has been awarded an extraordinary prize of £120 by the French Academy of Sciences, in recognition of his discoveries in molecular physics and radiant matter.

The fashion set by Dickens, and followed by Thackeray and Lever, of issuing their novels in shilling monthly parts, has fallen into disuse of late years, but is about to be revived by Mr. William Black with his new story, *Sunrise: A Tale of these Times*.

The statistics of sunspots for 1879, now made out by Herr Wolf, from observations at Zurich, compared with those of eight other places in Europe and America, give for the mean relative number 6.0, as against 3.4 for 1878, showing that the epoch of minimum is definitively passed.

The storm warnings of the nine years ending March, 1878, are frankly criticized in the report, issued this week, of the Royal Society's Meteorological Council, a body supported by a grant from the Government. The Council confess that the storms do not always follow the warnings. In 1870 and 1871 only 46 per cent of the warnings were followed by gales, and about 20 per cent by strong winds. In 1876 no less than 61 per cent were followed by gales, and 21 per cent by strong winds from the points of the compass indicated. In 1878 the percentage was scarcely so large. The warnings in that year were justified by gales or strong winds in 77.5 per cent of the occasions on which they were issued. The Council are not able to express any decided opinion as to the success of the daily forecasts.

Saturday, February 28, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XXXII.—THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

[1,597.] George Fox, the founder of the Society of Friends, visited Manchester in the year 1647, when quite a young man. There was no meeting of Friends established in Manchester, however, for eight or ten years after, and where the meeting was first held is not certain. It was probably not far from Jackson's Row, for it is known that many members of the Society used to live in former days in Cupid's Alley and the neighbourhood. Certain it is that three of their number became the owners of a piece of land at the corner of Deansgate and Jackson's Row in 1673, where twenty years later the first meeting-house of which anything is known was erected. It appears that the land was originally purchased for a burial-ground, the first known interment in which took place in 1675, and the last in 1847. The land being required by the Corporation for the improvement of Deansgate, in 1877 the remains of Friends who had been there buried were, in the most reverential way possible, removed from thence to the Friends' Cemetery at Ashton-upon-Mersey. The burial-ground in Jackson's Row was the oldest in Manchester, excepting the one surrounding the Cathedral.

The chapel erected in 1693 in the course of time became too small, and in 1732 a larger one was built on the same site. This remained till 1795, when the meeting was removed to a new building erected on the site of the present meeting-house in Mount-street, but which fronted the street which now runs at the back of the chapel, and known as South-street. This again becoming too small, a fourth meeting-house was erected about 1829 or 1830, designed by Richard Lane, the architect. It fronted Mount-street, and still remains. Mr. Lane wisely built the meeting-house much too large for present requirements, and made arrangements for throwing a partition across when a smaller space is required, as in the case of ordinary religious meetings, leaving a second room at liberty for other purposes. During the building of it the

Friends worshipped in a room in Dickinson-street, known as the Diorama.

My earliest recollections of the Friends' meeting house are connected with the great Anti-Slavery agitation. The part which the members of the Society took in that agitation will always be one of their titles to honourable recognition and remembrance. It is true that John Wesley denounced slavery in the last century as well as many other philanthropists, but no religious body came to the front so early as the Quakers. They kept that position till the £20,000,000 was voted for the emancipation of every slave in the British dominion. When others slumbered they were up and doing; when the flame of zeal was dull they fanned it; and they were the most active members as well as the most liberal supporters of the Anti-Slavery Society. That society was most fortunate in securing the services, as their advocate, of one of the most accomplished orators of the day, Mr. George Thompson. Whenever he visited Manchester the Friends' Meeting-house was always thrown open to receive the audience which his eloquence attracted. His denunciation of slavery was most withering, and his protest against the practice of buying and selling human beings was overwhelming. I never missed an opportunity of hearing him. This was before the Free-trade Hall was built; neither was there then any other room in Manchester, except the Corn Exchange, so convenient for the purpose. I well remember the pleasurable impression made on my first visit to the place, and how I enjoyed listening to Mr. Thompson's fervent but polished oratory. The scene of certain "potent grave and reverend seigniors," sitting in a long row behind the lecturer, and the crowded chapel, the audience being sometimes moved to tears and sometimes to laughter, are present to the eyes of my mind now, whilst the tones of the lecturer's voice seem to be present to my ears. I believe Mr. Thompson came from Yorkshire, and was originally a Wesleyan local preacher. He was elected M.P. for the Tower Hamlets, and eventually went to America, where he was once or twice mobbed by the slavery party. He died about two years ago. His daughter married Mr. Frederick Nosworthy, now of Liverpool.

I am indebted to the kindness of Mr. Alderman King for the following copious list of families who attended the Friends' Meeting-house about fifty years ago.—Thomas Edmondson, inventor of the railway

ticket system; Dr. Dalton and his friend Peter Clare; Isaac Crowdson, of Ardwick Green; Joseph Crowdson, of Crowdson and Worthington; Thomas Crowdson, the banker; and Wilson Crowdson, of Dacca Mills—four brothers; Thomas Hoyle, of Mayfield, and his three sons-in-law—William Nield (afterwards Alderman and Mayor), Joseph Compton and Alfred Binyon, all of the firm of Thomas Hoyle and Sons; Thomas and Edward Binyon, of St. Ann's Square; with George Robinson, afterwards their partner; Samuel Eveleigh, hat manufacturer, of Openshaw; Joseph Eveleigh, furrier and hat manufacturer, of Oldham-street, afterwards a sharebroker, a botanist of some position in his day; Samuel Satterthwaite, furrier, at one time in the Town Council; Thomas D. Crowdson, alderman, and nephew of the Crowdsons named previously; James Hall and James Hall, jun., dyers, Salford; Ishmael Nash, tea dealer and money changer, of Smithy Door and Charles-street; Isaac Stephenson, sen. and jun., corn factors; John King, father of the present Alderman King, St. Ann's Square; David Dockray, Rusholme Road, formerly in the Manchester trade; George Danson, chemist, Piccadilly; J. H. Cockbain, silk mercer, Piccadilly; William G. Ansell, chemist, St. Mary's Gate; Joseph, John, and Joseph Rooke, jun., manufacturers of iron liquor, Scotland Bridge; John Raleigh, Oldham-street, and Joseph his son, fustian manufacturers; George Bradshaw, originator of *Bradshaw's Railway Guide*; John A. and Joseph A. Ransome, surgeons; John Fernely, M.D.; William Boulton, merchant; Benjamin Pearson, blanket manufacturer; John Windsor, F.R.S., surgeon; John Rothwell, dyer, Water-street; William White, surgeon, St. John's-street; John B. Brockbank, builder; John Robinson, accountant; John Wadkin, sen. and jun., the latter a smallware manufacturer; Henry Wadkin, sewing cotton manufacturer, at one time in the Town Council; Nathaniel Card, one of the originators, if not the originator, of the United Kingdom Alliance; Matthew Corbett, builder, Pendleton; Peter Taylor, cotton merchant, Back Square; Michael Satterthwaite, bootmaker, Salford; John Robinson, draper, Oldham-street; David Holt, cotton manufacturer (referred to previously); Joseph Hintoff; John Goodier, calenderer, Poolfold; William and Jonathan Labrey, tea dealers; William Fowden, merchant; John Harrison, printer, Market-street, and his partner Joseph Crosfield, the latter being afterwards at the

District Bank; Godfrey Woodhead, Smithy Door (who died at Huddersfield, at the age of seventy-two, only a fortnight ago); Josiah Merrick, merchant, and his son Roger; Robert Barker, confectioner, Smithy Door; Charles Cumber, for many years master of the Friends' School, Mount-street; Alexander Morris, draper, Smithy Door; John Collinson and George Simpson, brewers, Newton Heath; Isaac Nield, fustian manufacturer; James Nodal, schoolmaster, Camp-street, and his sons Aaron and John Nodal, Aaron being subsequently one of the first three councillors elected for Ardwick Ward, and an active member of the Anti-Corn Law League; John Thistlethwaite, confectioner, Oldham-street; Henry Nield, confectioner, Deansgate and Bridge-street; James Thompson, cotton spinner; Henry Waterhouse (still living), father of Mr. Crewdson Waterhouse; Edward Corbett, surveyor, son of Matthew Corbett already mentioned; John Storey, grocer, Gartside-street; John Bradshaw, watch and clock maker, Deansgate; William Johnson, surveyor; John Worthington, of Crewdson and Worthington; Thomas Atkinson; Benjamin Binyon and his partner, Peter Taylor, of Hollinwood, twine manufacturers; and Deborah, Hannah, and Ann Binyon, sisters of the Messrs. Binyon.

A secession in the body took place in 1837, in the December of which year the so-called Evangelical Friends' Meeting-house was opened in Grosvenor-street, Chorlton-on-Medlock (now used as a Baptist chapel). The leader in the secession was Mr. Isaac Crewdson, who held views on some points at variance with the general body of the Friends. He was followed by several members of eminence in the town; and the controversy and secession eventually led to the families of the Neilds, the Windsors, the Ransomes, the Simpsons, and many others leaving the Society altogether.

After the building in Jackson's Row ceased to be a place of worship it was used by the Friends as a school, which was at the beginning of the present century presided over by Mr. John Taylor, the father of Mr. John Edward Taylor, the founder and former editor of the *Manchester Guardian*. Until recently the Mount-street meeting-house was the only one in the district, but owing to so many of the members now residing in the suburbs, two smaller meeting-houses have been built in recent years, one at Sale and one at Eccles.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

TENNYSON'S IN MEMORIAM.

(Nos. 1,473 and 1,483.)

[1,598.] In the issue of December 20 there was a query from IGNORAMUS asking to what poet the Laureate refers in the first ode of *In Memoriam*:—

I held it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

Referring to this query, R. B. S. answered the following week that the reference is to Longfellow's *Ladder of St. Augustine*. It appears to me that this answer cannot altogether be regarded as satisfactory. *In Memoriam* was published in 1850, but internal evidences in the poem show conclusively that the ode had been written some years previously; and without any speculation we may safely infer that the first poem was begun soon after the death of Arthur Henry Hallam, which took place in 1833. The chronological order sustained throughout the poem proves this. It seems clear that the first ode was written when the poet's grief was freshest, and if this supposition be correct (and proof is not wanting) Longfellow's *Ladder of St. Augustine* was not, as yet, published; hence he could not be the singer referred to. Again, the passage from St. Augustine's writings on which Longfellow's poem is founded, and which he so beautifully paraphrases, refers to the vices of men. The words are: "De vitiis nostris scalam nobis facimus, si vitia ipsa calcamus;" taken from his sermon on the Ascension. In *In Memoriam* it is not vice but grief that is alluded to. In *Locksley Hall* we find the words:—

This is truth the poet sings,
That a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.

I close this comment with a second query—to what poet does the Laureate here refer? The answer to this query may perchance solve the one started by

S. DEWAR LEWIN.

"HE MADE A SOLITUDE."

(Query No. 1,591, February 21.)

[1,599.] I presume that Tacitus may be considered the "author" of the quotation to which J. H. B. refers, as it appears to be merely a free translation of "Ubi solitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant."

B. ST. J. B. JOULE.

Southport.

The classical scholar will not need to be reminded that the quotation,

He made a solitude and called it peace,
is a translation of an expression of Tacitus, which is to be found in the *Agricola*, cap. 30:—"Solitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant." It occurs in the noble speech which Tacitus puts into the mouth of the British chieftain Galgacus, when haranguing his troops at the foot of the Grampians before their last disastrous struggle with the Roman legionaries. As there were no special correspondents in those days, and no shorthand writers to furnish verbatim reports, and as moreover the concise and antithetical style of the speech has a remarkable resemblance to Tacitus' own, it may be taken that the historian sympathized with sentiments which so well became the champion of liberty. If we were to transfer the speech from ancient to modern history, and suppose it to be delivered by an Afghan chief on one of his native hill-sides, we could scarcely help being struck with the unpleasant likeness between our present attempted pacification of his unhappy country and the old detested "pax Romana." Curiously enough, too, the phrase in question follows in juxtaposition to the word "imperium," of which we have heard something lately in conjunction with "libertas." Galgacus, who was not a great statesman but only a poor patriot, evidently regarded "imperium" as opposed to "libertas," and expressed his conviction that the result of a British victory over the imperial forces would be the dayspring of freedom, "initium libertatis." In this hope he was disappointed, and accordingly we soon after read in the pages of the Roman chronicler of smoking villages and deserted fields—"fumantia procul tecta, nemo exploratoribus obvisus"—a sentence which might be embodied in some of our recent military despatches.

R. B. S.

In Byron's *Bride of Abydos*, canto ii., stanza 20, J. H. B. will read:—

Mark! Where his carnage and his conquests cease!
He makes a solitude and calls it peace!

L. C. G.

FIRST PRINCIPLES AND SPECIFIC GRAVITY.

(Query No. 1,560, February 7.)

[1,600.] Mr. BARRATT asks, on behalf of a working man, for a simple definition of the two phrases "first principles" and "specific gravity." Of course there is no connection.

When we suspect a false deduction has been made we resort to "first principles" for its investigation. For instance, if we draw a line at pleasure, so as to cut two points in the circumference of a circle, and bisect it—that is, divide it in two equal parts—then a line drawn perpendicularly to this from the point of bisection would pass through the centre of the said circle, but it would be false to say that any other perpendicular would. First principles are incontrovertible laws or axioms.

Specific gravity is the weight of one body as compared with another of the same bulk. For this purpose pure water is taken as the standard; and if we take a cubic inch of water and a cubic inch of lead we shall find the lead to be heavier. The weight of the lead as compared with that of the water is its specific gravity. For ease in calculations water is made to represent 1 or 1,000; and, as a matter of proportion, the weight of a certain bulk of water is to 1,000 as the weight of an equal bulk of any other body is to its peculiar or specific gravity. In dealing with gases, common air is taken as the standard. Weight in all cases is only the measure of density; but this is not the place for discussion.

FELSTOX.

THE LEVER FAMILY.

(Query No. 1,576, February 14.)

[1,601.] PEDIGREE will find several interesting chapters on the Levers of Lancashire in the *Manchester Guardian*, published I think about 1850, or it may be a little later, principally taken from an old MS. volume, giving births, marriages, and deaths of the Levers from 1620 to 1746 in regular order.

J. OWEN.

On page 76 of Mr. Procter's *Memorials of Manchester Streets* there is a recital of a deed of 26th May, 1612, by which John Hunt demised to Robert Lever, of Darcy Lever, the dwelling-house in Market-street and several fields containing ten acres or thereabouts. In the old map of Manchester of 1650 Mr. Lever's house is shown on the left-hand side at the upper end. The White Bear is supposed to stand on the site of the old house. The deed before mentioned would appear to point out that the Lever family were from Darcy Lever, near Bolton. PEDIGREE will find scraps of information as to the Lever family of Darcy Lever in Baines's *Lancashire* and Whittaker's *Whalley*.

SAMOTH.

The probability is not that the Lever family gave their name to the three places near Bolton called Great Lever, Little Lever, and Darcy Lever, but that they received their name from that district. The tributary of the Irwell which runs through that valley was anciently, and still appears in some maps, as the "Lever," although recently I have heard it called the "Tonge." The well-known geographical verse gives this name "Lever":—

Irwell, Irk, Roach, Medlock,
Etherow, Goyt, and Tame;
Dane, Bollin, Weaver, Lever,
All in Mersey lose their name.

A comprehensive list; only the Spodden near Rochdale, the Birkin running from Knutsford, the Wheelock in the salt district, and the Gowy falling into the Mersey near Ince, to say nothing of the diminutive Tib at Manchester, are omitted. F. W. H.

If PEDIGREE will make it his business to call at No. 4, Trafford-street, off Tatton-street, Salford, he will find a family that claims to belong to the Lever family, and who have spent a deal of time in getting to what they consider their legitimate connection with it.

JOSEPH AND JOHN LEVER.

LAWYER, SOLICITOR, ATTORNEY.

(Query No. 1,592, February 21.)

[1,602.] "Lawyer" may be described as the genus of which "solicitor" and "attorney" are species; it comprehends, in fact, all who are concerned, professionally, either with law or equity. The attorney, strictly so called, concerns himself only with law and the practice of the three Courts, viz., Queen's Bench, Common Pleas, and Exchequer; the solicitor, properly so called, concerns himself with equity or chancery, including bankruptcy; but as the term "solicitor" is generally and popularly used it applies to attorneys and solicitors equally, without reference to any difference of function. This indiscriminate application of the term "solicitor" to both the above classes has probably arisen from the circumstance that a large proportion of our attorneys discharge also some of the functions of a solicitor. As regards the social status of the respective classes, that is a question which would probably have to be solved in the historical fashion, i.e., by the adoption of a round table, at which each would be as near to "the salt" as his brother. The solicitor proper might claim precedence; on the other hand, the position of Attorney-General is higher than that of Solicitor-General. A. S.

DON AND PODS.

(Query No. 1,578, February 14.)

[1,603.] Don is an abbreviated form of dominus. It is seen in the present use of the word at the Universities, "the Dons." The Spanish form "Don" is used by Shakspeare, as Don Antonio. The older form in English, "Dan," is used by Chaucer in his *Canterbury Tales*, and also by Shakspeare, "Dan Cupid."

"Pods" will be nursery English, like "tutties," which one hears applied to children's feet. It is much more likely to be another form of "pads," probably in some way or other derived from "paddle," to splash about. SAMOTH.

As a Yorkshireman I never heard "donnie" applied to babies' hands, but in Nottingham and elsewhere the word "poddie" is so applied. Here, however, I have always heard "poddie" used of the feet, and of them only. "Donnie" may have some connection with "don" or with "dandle." Milton says:—

The lion ramped, and in his paw
Dandled the kid.

Here a robber on foot is called a "foot-pad," the latter being the Saxon word for "path," and hence for what pads it. The word "pod," for the "finger" of peas and beans, may be related, by an obvious analogy, as podge, to splash with the feet, certainly is. Doubtless all these words are related to the Greek "pow," but not by any direct derivation. We see the word in "pod-agra," for gout—i.e., the inflammatory disease called "fierce foot." It may have come into common use through our University men, as doubtless did a common name from "kakos," bad, foul.

F. R. LEES.

Meanwood Lodge, Leeds.

QUERIES.

[1,604.] PALL MALL.—Can any reader inform me what is the meaning of this word, and what is its correct pronunciation? G. B.

[1,605.] PUNCH.—I should be much obliged if any contributor could inform me where the best account of the commencement and progress of *Punch* is to be found. T. C. P.

[1,606.] MRS. GASKELL.—Can any of your readers state the title of the tale by Mrs. Gaskell which Mr. Henry Irving, the eminent tragedian, read on Ash Wednesday to the costermongers of the East End of London? X. L. C. R.

[1,607.] **SONG : "MANCHESTER'S IMPROVING DAILY."**—Will some of your readers kindly inform me who was the composer of a song which I have just come across, entitled "Manchester's Improving Daily," a new comic song by the author of 'Old England' and 'Eccles Wakes.' The music arranged by J. Townsend, King-street, Manchester"? A. C.

[1,608.] **THE STAR AND THE FLOWER, BY CRITCHLEY PRINCE.**—This song is said to have been set to music by Dennis Towers, of Blackburn. I should be glad of a few particulars concerning the composer; and also to know where I can get a copy of the music. The first verse begins:—

I know a star whose gentle beams
Shine with a pure and constant ray.

J. H. B.

[1,609.] **THE ROMAN ROAD AT WEASTE.**—A few days ago I paid a visit to the recently-uncovered fragment of Roman road at Weaste. Whilst viewing the remains I was informed by one of the workmen that a jar had recently been unearthed, containing a number of coins. I was unable to get any further particulars. Perhaps some antiquarian can give us the details of the "find." **RAMBLER.**

[1,610.] **SCOWLES OR SCHOLES.**—Can any reader give me the derivation and meaning of the above words (I assume that they are forms of the same word)? At Coleford, in the south of England, there are excavations proved to have been made by the Romans, called "scowles." In Lancashire we have a Fenni-scowles; while in the district in which I reside Scholes, Scholefield, Scholfield, and Schofield are very common names (of persons). **J. C. R.**

[1,611.] **PENDLETON OLD HALL.**—Can any of your antiquarians afford information as to the age and history of the Pendleton Old Hall? The New Hall, which was within one hundred yards of the above, attracted considerable attention on its demolition some eight years ago. The Old Hall ought, therefore, to be still more interesting. I believe there was a date discovered, though very illegible, on its renovation a few years ago, which was said to be either 1560 or 1650, but I am unable to vouch for the fact. I need not mention that, like most other ancient edifices, it is haunted by a ghost—the ghost of Old Douglas, a proprietor at the beginning of this century. **T. E.**

PEASANT OCCUPIERS.—The Earl of Jersey is setting apart a portion of his estate at Middleton Stoney, near Bicester, for cultivation by labourers of the parish in which there are already allotments. The land is let on most advantageous terms, in plots of not more than one acre, and many of the inhabitants are availing themselves of the opportunity of thus becoming peasant occupiers.

Saturday, March 6, 1880.

NOTES.

MR. JOHNS, THE SCHOOLMASTER.

[1,612.] Fifty or sixty years ago the leading private school for boys in Manchester was kept by Mr. Johns in George-street, with whom Dr. Dalton resided. Being a pupil at that school I well remember the learned doctor's tottering figure as he walked about the neighbourhood and in what respect he was held by the boys. Mr. Johns' pupils were contributions from many of the best Manchester families; and it would be interesting to see a list of them, if obtainable, published in a pamphlet form, with a sketch of that once famous school. I well remember Mr. Johns' fondness for Spanish juice, which he cut from a pretty long stick generally on his desk; and his face, being of a high colour, the boys used to think the succulent compound was the cause of its being so. Some of your readers may know when the school was broken up, and when Mr. Johns died, or if any of the family still survive. **A. P. F.**

LANCASHIRE TRADESMEN'S TOKENS, CIRCA 1790.

[1,613.] In the closing decade of last century immense quantities of copper tokens (pence, half-pence, and farthings) issued by private tradesmen throughout the kingdom, circulated co-equally with the state coinage; and it is remarkable that while the latter is notable for poverty of artistic design, the private coinages combine a great variety of novel designs, devices, and inscriptions, with much excellence of medalllic execution. A collection of these medals is consequently exceedingly interesting, and good examples are rapidly becoming scarce. I should like to know if they have been catalogued, whether the catalogue has been published, its title and price, and where it may be obtained.

My own small collection includes the following examples of Lancashire issue. I have not been able to find that any were issued except in Manchester, Liverpool, Rochdale, and Lancaster; but I suspect there may be some local examples with which I have made no acquaintance. Can any contributor to Notes and Queries complete the list and give information regarding the heraldic devices which I have been unable to identify, and as to where the coins were minted, and by whom designed and issued:—

MANCHESTER.

1. Obverse: Arms, with crest, supporters, and motto "God grant grace." "Manchester promissory halfpenny, 1793."
Reverse: "4. G. I. V. E." upon a shield-shaped device. "Payable at I. Fieldings, grocer and tea dealer."
2. Obverse: Arms and motto, "Sic Donec;" "Success to navigation."
Reverse: Man with burden on shoulders. "Manchester halfpenny, 1793."
3. Same as No. 2. Inscription sunk in rim, "Payable at I. Fieldings, Manchester."

LIVERPOOL.

4. Obverse: Three-masted vessel. "Liverpool halfpenny."
Reverse: Arms of Liverpool, "Deus Nobis Hæc Otia Fecit, 1791."
5. Same as No. 4. Rim: "Payable at Anglesea, London, or Liverpool."
- 6 Same as No. 4; date, 1792. Rim: "Payable at the warehouse of Thomas" — (illegible).
7. Same as No. 4; date, 1793. Rim: "Payable at Anglesea, London, or Bristol."

ROCHDALE.

8. Obverse: Weaver at handloom.
Reverse: Arms and crest of the town. "Rochdale halfpenny, 1792." Rim: "Payable at the warehouse of John Kershaw."
9. Obverse: Town's crest. "Rochdale, 1791."
Reverse: Figure of man at loom. "Halfpenny."
Rim: "Payable in Anglesey, London, or Liverpool."

LANCASTER.

10. Obverse: Male bust crowned; "John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster."
Reverse: Arms. "Lancaster halfpenny, 1792."
Rim: "Payable at the warehouse of Thos. Warswick and Sons."
11. Same obverse and reverse. Rim: "Payable at London, Bristol, and Lancaster,"
12. The same imperfectly executed and one-third smaller. Rim inscription illegible.
13. Obverse same as No. 10.
Reverse: Arms and motto, "Sic Donec;" "Success to navigation." n. d.

14. Obverse: Male bust, "Daniel Eccleston, Lancaster,"
Reverse: Plough, shuttle, and ship: "Agricuilt, manufact. and commerce." "The Lancashire halfpenny, 1794." Rim: "Payable in Lancaster, Liverpool, and Manchester." The inscriptions on this medal are all sunk.

JA. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LAWYERS, SOLICITORS, AND ATTORNEYS.

(Nos. 1,592 and 1,602.)

[1,614.] Your correspondent has propounded a question somewhat difficult to answer, seeing that the "authorities" (I think that is the correct word) are rather inconsistent. It is not necessary that a Lawyer should be either a Solicitor or an Attorney; nor is it a "condition precedent" (I believe that is also correct) that a Solicitor or Attorney should be a Lawyer. The latter term is usually applied to one learned in the law. But what is law also admits of various interpretations, and only one appears to be universally accepted: viz., something to be paid for, with very little to see for it. Perhaps, under present affairs, it may be considered "as maintaining the constitution generally" by a large number, much greater than needed, of "gentlemen" who have certain privileges accompanied with fees which the authorities consider admit of taxation, and provide the means accordingly. Solicitor formerly meant one who practised in Chancery, and it was thought to admit of a more refined idea of honour and probity; whilst attorney was applied to those who practised at common law and were at liberty with "the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick maker" to ride in a taxed cart provided their occupation was printed on the cart in letters an inch long but of imperceptible breadth. His honour was usually not considered necessary to be spoken about lest the circumambient air might taint its delicacy. Ben Jonson's epigram applied often:—

No cause, nor client fat, will cheveril leese,
But as they come on both sides he takes fees;
And pleases both, for while he melts his grease
For this—that wins for whom he holds his peace.

Now old things are changed and most things have become new. The attorney has gone to the Shades—some may say there is an initial letter too much in that word. The legal practitioner is now "a solicitor of the Supreme Court of Judicature in England."

But as the law progresses there seems to be a probability that he will not need to trouble himself about his title; as the masters of the law, having "melted their grease" in such manner as to obtain for themselves comfortable posts, pensions, and emoluments, are busy in simplifying the law so that fees will not be necessary any more than Mr. Mantalini's halfpenny.

But how shall the question of position of the lawyer be solved? We are told on the best authority that the Divine Teacher said, "Woe unto you also, ye lawyers, for ye lade men with burdens grievous to be borne." And another, but profane authority, suggests the difficulty that lawyers have in reaching heaven by an odious comparison that they only get there by inches. Whether the "nomikos" of the New Testament is the modern attorney I won't stop to inquire, but there is no doubt what the meaning of the profane tradition is. Though Ben Jonson does speak of Egerton the Lord Chancellor, as—

Whilst I behold thee live with purest hands
That no affection in thy voice commands,
That still thou'rt present in the better cause;

still the worldling has illustrated the meaner sense when he says—

Causidici curru felices quatuor uno
Quoque die repetunt limina nota fori
Quanta socialitium præstabit commoda cui non
Contigeruit socii cogitur ire pedes.

Which I roughly rhyme as—

Four limbs of the law, well gifted with jaw,
In one cab to the Temple uniting;
To save an odd fare was to each the chief care,
For a fool they would all have been fighting.

H•th not your correspondent heard the story of the lawyers' patron saint. If so, one wonders at him asking their position. It occurs in an old book called *Carr's Remarks on the Government of Germany*:—

And now, because I am speaking of pettyfoggers, give me leave to tell you a story I mett with when I lived in Rome. Goeing with a Romane to see some antiquities he showed me a chapel dedicated to one St. Evone, a lawyer of Britainee, who he said had come to Rome to entreat the Pope to give the lawyers of Britainee a patron. To which the Pope replied he knew of no saint but what was disposed of to other professions. At which Evone was very sad. At last the Pope proposed to St. Evone that he should goe round the Church of St. John de Latera blindfould, and after he had said so many Ave Marias that the first Saint he laid hould of should be his

patron. At the end of his Ave Marias he stopt at St. Michael's altar, where he laid hold of the Devil under St. Michael's feet, and cryed out—"This is our Saint; let him be our patron."

Hence the Devil's Own. Of course the devil is not as bad as he is painted, for old Chaucer describes his Sergeant of Lawe as—

Ful riche of excellence,
Discret he was and of gret reverence
He semede, such his wordes were so wise.

But where you have one good word for the tribe you will have a hundred to the contrary. Of which the following shows that even St. Peter was no match for the limb of the law:—

Flaw reached at last to Heaven's high gate
Quite spent. He rapp'd, none did it neater
The gate was opened by St. Peter,
Who looked astonished when he saw,
All black, the little man of law.
But charity was Peter's guide,
For, having once himself denied
His Master, he would not oe'r pass
The penitent of any class;
Ye' never having heard there entered
A Lawyer, nay not one that ventured
Within the realms of peace and love,
He told him mildly to remove,
And would have closed the gate of day
Had not old Flaw in suppliant way,
Demurring to so hard a fate,
Begged but a look tho' through the gate.
St. Peter, rather off his guard,
Unwilling to be thought too hard,
Opens the gate to let him peep in.
What did the Lawyer? did he creep in,
Or dash at once to take possession?
Oh, no! he knew his own profession.
He took his hat off with respect,
And would no gentle means neglect;
But, finding it was all in vain
For him admittance to obtain,
Thought it were best, let come what will,
To gain an entry by his skill.
So while St. Peter stood aside
To let the door be opened wide,
He skimmed his hat with all his strength
Within the gates to no small length.
St. Peter stared. The Lawyer asked him
Only to fetch his hat, and passed him;
But when he reached the Jack he'd thrown,
Oh then was all the Lawyer shown.

Ha clapp'd it on, and, arms akimbo,
As if he'd been the gallant Bembo,
Cry'd out "What think you of my plan?
Eject me, Peter, if you can!"

What, in such confusion of authority, can be the Lawyer's position? A late Chancellor called him "The old man of the sea." Others of lesser blood say he is a necessary evil, but all concur his lot's the d—l. It is comforting doubtless to the brood to know that Sir John Ferne, in his *Blazon of Gentry*, says:—

For that cause it was not for nought that our antient governors on this land did, with a special foresight and wisdom, provide that none should be admitted into the Inns of Court except he were a gentleman of blood. But this only opens the question what is the difference between a barrister and a lawyer and a solicitor.

After all it seems to be more a question of fees than degree, and your correspondent must be content to be like the boy at the show—to pay his money and take his choice.

SAMOTH.

Allow me to supplement the answer of A. S. by stating that by the Judicature Act, 1873, the name "attorney" was rendered obsolete; and all solicitors, attorneys, or proctors then in existence became "Solicitors of the Supreme Court."

M. J. C.

TENNYSON'S IN MEMORIAM.

(Nos. 1,473, 1,483, and 1,598.)

[1,615.] Mr. S. DEWAR LEWIN dissents from my suggestion that the reference in the opening stanza of *In Memoriam* is probably to Longfellow's "Ladder of St. Augustine." He concludes, from internal evidence, that Tennyson's odes were written before Longfellow's poem was published, and furthermore that a strict comparison of the passage in question—

That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things—

with the original words of St. Augustine shows them to have dissimilar meanings. To deal with the last objection first, that St. Augustine refers to the vices of men, whilst in *In Memoriam* it is grief which is alluded to, it is not necessary for me to do more than to show the wider application of the notion in Longfellow's poem:—

All common things—each day's events,
That with the hour begin and end;
Our pleasures and our discontents,
Are rounds by which we may ascend.

This extension of St. Augustine's literal sense appears quite legitimate and natural; and equally so our "dead selves" in *In Memoriam* may be taken to include not only the sorrows of the past, but the whole of that experience upon which our future lives rest.

Mr. LEWIN's other objection is a much more weighty matter. A metachronism would be as fatal to my conclusion as an alibi in a criminal case, and would override all other evidence; but the charge is made to rest on the assumption that "the first ode (in *In Memoriam*) was written when the poet's grief was freshest." That a chronological sequence is observed in the arrangement of the *In Memoriam* poems must be at once conceded, but that they were all written in their present order is exceedingly doubtful. *In Memoriam*, as it now stands, is a finished work of art—a classical monument to the memory of the poet's friend. It was not unveiled to the world until nearly twenty years after the death of Arthur Hallam, and with Tennyson's known disposition to refine and elaborate, I can imagine him in the course of years returning again and again to the sacred task, and hanging, so to speak, a fresh wreath of immortelles on his friend's tomb. While the objective facts of *In Memoriam* cover a little over two years, there is no such necessary limitation to the subjective portions of the poem. Grief does not abruptly terminate, but reawakens and influences the intellectual processes long after its bitterness has subsided. Many of the odes are parenthetical in subject, and may very well have been later interpellations. The impress of contemporary thought may be traced throughout the odes, and allusions to the doctrine of evolution and progressive development are clearly discernible in several; but this was not the scientific question of the day in 1833, but of long after, when the publication of the *Vestiges of Creation* lifted the subject from technical obscurity into popular interest and discussion.

In prose compositions the preface is often the last written. So the first ode in *In Memoriam* appears to me to partake of the character of a well-considered introduction. It is not like the first passionate outburst of grief to deliberately weigh what may be the effect of such emotion upon the future being,

Or to reach a hand through time to catch
The far-off interest of years.

The opening hymn of the *In Memoriam* is actually dated 1849, and the poet therein describes the odes which follow as "wandering cries," and not as a continuous poem. Again, in the sixteenth ode he speaks of himself as

That delirious man
Whose fancy fuses old and new,
And mingles all without a plan.

These expressions do not suggest sorrow progressing with the regularity of an almanack.

After all, I think the question is still an open one as to what poet does Tennyson refer to in his opening stanza. I put Longfellow forward as a candidate for the place, and I do not think Mr. LEWIN's criticism has weakened his nomination.

I thought I had adduced satisfactory evidence in my previous communication that the reference in *Locksley Hall* is to Dante.

R. B. S.

I have always thought that our Laureate had in view the tender expression which Dante puts into the mouth of Francesca di Rimini, when at his request, in the depths of eternal torment, she repeats the story of her guilty love for Paolo. It is found in the fifth canto of the *Inferno*, and is very brief, but awfully fascinating, as the poet and his guide stand for a few moments in the wind-swept circle of hell to listen to the wailing anguish of the lovely and ill-fated woman, who had half told her story, when Dante asks her to tell them more. The poem then goes on:—

Ed ella a mi: nessun maggior dolore
Che ricordarsi del tempo felice
Nella miseria.

The sentiment is all contained in the simple words given above, but the thought is older than Dante. It is to be found in Boetius, a writer whom Dante had eagerly studied, and over whose weighty words he had brooded much during the long exile which made him an outcast in the world.

My reply to Mr. LEWIN's inquiry might end here, but I remember that for English readers it may be as well to give a translation of Dante's words; and here one meets with a curious illustration of a translator's difficulties. No episode in the *Divine Comedia* has been so much read, admired, and worked at by translators as this of Francesca and Paolo. I know of not less than ten versions in our language, and of each and all of them one has to record a sense of insufficiency.

Something remains unsaid, or the thing said falls short of that nameless essence which no man has yet fully defined, but which all men feel to be poetry. The literal meaning of Francesca's words I will give first in Carlyle's prose translation:—"And she to me: There is no greater pain than to recall a happy time in wretchedness." This is simple enough. I will now take three other versions by acknowledged English poets:—

BYRON.

And she to me: The greatest of all woe
Is to remind us of our happy days
In misery.

LEIGH HUNT.

There is no greater sorrow, answered she,
Than to remember joy in misery.

LONGFELLOW.

And she to me: There is no greater sorrow
Than to be mindful of the happy time
In misery.

Cary's translation is well known, and to my mind it is very unsatisfactory. It will be clear to everyone that each example given above comes near to the original; each translator had, we are sure, an adequate knowledge of the language he was translating from and each was acknowledged as a master of the language he was translating into. But everyone who knows Italian will feel that even in the best of the above something is "conspicuous by its absence." There is a "lost chord" to be accounted for; and we have here again the "fact made manifest" that translations are waste labour in nearly every case where the subtle thing called poetry has to be transmuted from one language to another.

H. E. M.

MRS. GASKELL.

(Query No. 1,606, February 28.)

[1,616.] The tale is in the Christmas number of *All the Year Round* for 1859. The title of the story is "The Ghost in the Garden Room." J. B.

PUNCH.

(Query No. 1,605, February 28.)

[1,617.] Interesting particulars may be found in a readable little book entitled *Memories of my Time*, by George Hodder. London: Tinsley Brothers. 1870.

R.

T. C. P. will find by far the best account of the commencement and progress of the above in the

papers on "The True Story of *Punch*," contributed to the pages of *London Society* about five or six years since by Mr. Joseph Hatton. I extract the following from a letter I received from the author a few days since: "My *Punch* notes have not been published. When I have time, however, I think of re-casting the papers, and then I shall re-open the subject. I have had so many inquiries about them that I feel sure they would be successful in a volume." I, for one, hope Mr. Hatton will soon find time to re-cast the papers, as they are the only ones I have ever seen on that subject alone. There is also a little book to be bought at almost all the railway bookstalls for sixpence, called "The Origin and Career of *Punch*;" and a considerable amount of additional information may be found in Mr. George Hodder's *Memories of my Time*, in the life of Douglas Jerrold, by his son Blanchard Jerrold; and in *Thackeray*, by Anthony Trollope, in the "English Men of Letters" series.

JOSEPH BARON.

South Shore, Blackpool.

RAN-TANNING.

(Query No. 1,595, February 21.)

[1,618.] This custom used to prevail in the West Riding of Yorkshire and in some parts of Lancashire some years ago. It was used when a man or a woman was supposed to be unfaithful, or when a husband had beaten his wife, or a termagant of a wife had beaten her husband. It was called "riding the stang," as they generally carried a long pole (or stang), with a straw effigy of the supposed offender seated upon the pole. In the south of England, but particularly in Berkshire and Wiltshire, I have seen many cases of it in the country villages; but the name used for it there is "rough-musicing."

J. H. NEWTON.

Twenty to thirty years ago, in South Lincolnshire the custom was by no means confined to cases where the woman had beaten the man, but extended to those where the husband had beaten the wife, as well as being brought in as the mouthpiece of public opinion on matters of conjugal infidelity. At the risk of being "considered" a "rough," I may say that as a boy I have taken part in several of these musical performances. Where the husband had beaten the wife it was customary to procure an old saddle crupper, to tie up some straw in it, and fasten it to the door or window of the offender's dwelling, I sup-

pose to typify that thrashing had been performed inside. The doggerel recited will not bear reproduction even if I could remember it. Branches of trees also formed one of the decorations of the procession; and the shouting, the beating of the old cans, and the blowing of horns lulled only at intervals, whilst the spokesman (who was usually the strongest and wickedest of the party) recited his lines, formed a pandemonium in which the youthful soul revelled, but which must have caused the adult portion of the community to hail the advent of the rural police.

F. SMITH.

Gainsborough-street, Chorlton-on-Medlock.

QUERIES.

[1,619.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—

Why need we monuments supply
To rescue what can never die?

Who is the author of the above lines?

R.

[1,620.] THE LOWTHER FAMILY.—Information is desired as to a *History of the Lowther Family*, say of eighty or a hundred years back; the publisher's name, and where a copy can be seen.

EDWARD LEWTHWAITE.

Preston.

[1,621.] PORTRAIT OF ELIZABETH, COUNTESS OF DERBY.—There is a mezzotint engraving, after a picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds, of Elizabeth, Countess of Derby, engraved by Dickinson, and published by Dickinson and Watson on 1st May, 1780. The figure is full length and leaning with the right arm on the pedestal of a bust upon which a parrot is sitting. I am told that the original picture was at Knowsley, but was, years ago, cut out of the frame and stolen, and has never been recovered. Probably some of your readers can tell me whether I am correctly informed.

A COLLECTOR OF MEZZOS.

POPULATION OF SWEDEN.—The report for 1878 on the statistics of the population of Sweden has just been published by the Central Statistical Bureau of that kingdom. The population of Sweden at the close of 1878 amounted to 4,531,263, being an increase for the year of 1.06 per cent. About 15 per cent of the whole population now reside in towns, there being a steady increase in that direction since 1830. The great numerical excess of the female population has been for many years decreasing; at present the ratio is about 1,055 women for every 1,000 men.

Saturday, March 13, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XXXIII.—CONCLUDING NOTES ON PLACES OF WORSHIP.

[1,622.] **BAPTIST CHAPELS.**—Besides the Cold House Chapel, in 1829 there were three others of this denomination in Manchester—one in St. George's Road, one in York-street, and one in George-street. There had been one in Fleet-street, but it had then ceased to exist. The first minister of the York-street Chapel, which was built in 1807, was the Rev. W. Stephens; and he was succeeded by the Rev. John Birt, who was the minister in 1829. The chapel held its own for many years against the advancing tide of business requirements, but a few years ago it succumbed and has now disappeared, a handsome structure having been built in Moss Side West with part of the purchase money. The George-street Chapel was built more recently, and has also ceased to exist many years ago. In 1829 its minister was the Rev. Thomas Upcraft, who was succeeded shortly after by the Rev. John Aldis. The chapel stood on the same side of the street as the Literary and Philosophical Society's rooms, nearer to Piccadilly.

GADSBY'S CHAPEL.—At the time we are speaking of the Rev. William Gadsby, or, as he was familiarly called, Billy Gadsby, was at the height of his popularity. His chapel was on the left-hand side of St. George's Road going from Shudehill. It was built in 1789, and Mr. Gadsby began his ministry at it in 1806, when about thirty-three years of age. I find his name in Pigot's Directory for 1811, entered as "minister of Anabaptist Chapel, St. George's Road." In 1815 he was living at 175, Oldham Road; in 1820 at Lees Place, Ardwick; in 1824 at 20, Great Ducie-street; and in 1829 at Cheetham Crescent, Cheetham Hill. I remember something of his appearance, which was not clerical according to the notions of the present day. He was rather over the average height, wore knee breeches—frequently both they and his stockings being coloured—and an unstiffened white neckerchief tied in a bow. His face had a somewhat quaint and humorous expression, and his countenance was rather florid. The valley of Rossendale fifty

years ago contained several Baptist chapels, and when my father lived at Bacup Mr. Gadsby frequently preached in one or other of these chapels. He was very popular in the district. On these occasions he used to let fly at the Arminian doctrines of Methodism, which are so much opposed to the Calvinism he preached. I do not care to repeat the sayings which it was currently reported he had uttered, some of them both coarse and bitter beyond belief. Every Tuesday evening he preached in his own chapel, when the congregation consisted generally of the members of his church. On these occasions he laid aside all controversy and the style which he adopted sometimes when in presence of a mixed congregation, and talked to his flock as a father to his family. The only time of my hearing him was on such an occasion, when his discourse was a beautiful and experimental exposition of divine truth. He died in 1844, having been the minister of the chapel thirty-eight years.

LLOYD-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHAPEL.—Fifty years ago this was the only Presbyterian place of worship in Manchester. Its ministers were the Rev. Dr. Jack and his assistant, the Rev. William (afterwards Dr.) M'Kerrow, then a young man, Dr. Jack living in Lloyd-street and Mr. M'Kerrow in Oxford Road. I was in the chapel once, having been dining one Sunday with a Scotch friend in Oxford Road, when I went with him in the afternoon and heard Mr. M'Kerrow preach. The chapel was of the usual type of the chapels built in the last century, and stood at the corner of Lloyd-street and Mount-street. The Scotch Kirk in St. Peter's Square was built shortly after this, and has been since removed to Bloomsbury. I remember Dr. Chalmers preaching at the old Mechanics' Institution in Cooper-street, and making a collection for the new chapel in St. Peter's Square. The old chapel in Lloyd-street has been pulled down some years, and in its place a handsome structure has been erected in Brunswick-street, Chorlton-on-Medlock, where Mr. M'Kerrow ministered many years. He has so lately passed away, and was so deservedly and universally respected, that it is needless to make further reference to him.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPELS.—In 1829 there were three Roman Catholic chapels in Manchester—one in Granby Row, at which the Revs. James Crook and John Parsons officiated; one in Rook-street, behind Mosley-street, at which the Revs. Joseph Sherwood

and Thomas Maddocks officiated; and one in Mulberry-street, Deansgate, at which the Revs. Henry Gillow, Daniel Hearne, and John Billington officiated. The oldest of these chapels was the Rook-street one, which was erected rather more than a hundred years ago, and was enlarged in 1832, but which is now numbered amongst the things which have passed away, the site being covered with warehouse property. Who the first minister was I do not know; but in 1780 the Rev. Rowland Broomhead was appointed to it, where he remained without a colleague forty years, and died in 1820, aged seventy years, being buried at St. Augustine's, Granby Row. It is recorded of him that "all ranks, all parties, and Christians of every denomination respected this good man." The next Roman Catholic chapel erected was the one in Mulberry-street, which was opened in 1794. In 1811 the Rev. Edward Kenyon was the minister of this chapel, and for some years after; in 1820 the Revs. Thomas Lupton and Joseph Carr officiated; and in 1824 the Revs. Henry Gillow and Michael Trapps. This chapel is still in existence, and it has three ministers attached to it. Granby Row Chapel was opened in 1820, the building (of which John Palmer was architect) costing £10,000. The first ministers were the Revs. John Ashurst, Joseph Sherwood, and Thomas Rigby. Forty or fifty years ago high-class sacred music was not as accessible as now, and when an Italian opera company visited Manchester it was customary for the members of it to sing at the Roman Catholic chapels on Sunday, and for a charge to be made for admittance. I remember going to Granby Row Chapel one Sunday evening, when quite a young man, with a friend, and paying half-a-crown for admittance to hear an Italian named, I think, Donzetti sing. At the time of what is known as the "potato famine," which preceded the abolition of the Corn Laws, there was great distress amongst the poor, particularly in the St. George's and Oldham Road districts. The Rev. Daniel Hearne was then located at the chapel in Livesey-street, Oldham Road; and in the same street lived the Rev. John Smith, a Wesleyan minister. These two men set a noble example by uniting themselves together in the work of Christian charity by house-to-house visitation and the distribution of relief without distinction of sect or creed.

THE JEWISH SYNAGOGUE, fifty years ago, was situated in Halliwell-street, Long Millgate, nearly

opposite the shabby footbridge at present leading to the Victoria Railway Station. At the end of the last century the number of Jews in Manchester was very small indeed, and their synagogue was a little upper room situated in Garden-street, Withy Grove, which remained till about the year 1810. At this time amongst the worshippers there was the great Rothschild, then an unknown young man, about twenty-five years of age. He had established himself in Manchester as a merchant in the last years of last century, his warehouse being first in Brown-street, and his house in Downing-street, Ardwick. In Pigot's Directory for 1811 his firm appears as "Rothschild Brothers, merchants, 5, Lloyd-street;" but in that for 1815 the name is wanting, the presumption being that he had left Manchester previously. About the year 1810 the upper room used as a synagogue was abandoned for a small building in Ainsworth's Court, Long Millgate, opposite what was so long known as the "Post's Corner," and approached by a flight of wooden steps. The reader at this synagogue was Israel Lewis. After the battle of Waterloo and the proclamation of peace, there was a great influx of Germans and others into Manchester from the Continent, amongst whom was Mr. Emanuel Mendel, the father of Mr. Sam Mendel. Many of these immigrants were Jews, who of course increased the size of the Jewish congregation very much, so that it became necessary to provide larger premises. Accordingly, in 1825 the Synagogue in Halliwell-street was opened, having for its rabbi the Rev. Abraham Abrahams. Fifty years ago it was a respectable-looking place, externally very much resembling many other places of worship at that time existing. I once ventured to peep inside during divine worship and remained for a short time, during which I received the most polite attention from a gentleman near me.

CHRIST CHURCH, KING-STREET, Salford.—Fifty years ago the late Mr. Joseph Brotherton was the minister of this chapel, his house being at that time in Oldfield Road, eight doors from the Oldfield Road doctor. Amongst Swedenborg's earliest disciples were the Rev. John Clowes, rector of St. John's (before referred to), and his curate, the Rev. William Cowherd. The former, as is well known, never left the Church of England, but the latter decided to cast in his lot with the followers of Swedenborg in founding a new church. Cowherd laid the foundation of the New

Jerusalem Church in Yates-street, near the end of Quay-street, in 1792. After preaching there some time differences arose amongst his congregation as to forms of church government and other matters, and in 1800 he built, at his own expense, the above-mentioned chapel, the roof of which fell in in less than five years. He was a man of considerable powers as a preacher, of scholarly habits, and extensive reading. He demanded, as a condition of membership, abstinence from flesh meat and intoxicating beverages, but many of his adherents did not accept this part of his creed. The nickname of "Beefsteak Chapel" was frequently applied to the chapel in former days. In connection with it Cowherd had a large and commodious school, capable of accommodating one hundred boarders. He died in 1816, aged fifty-seven, and on his tombstone was inscribed at his own request the words, "All feared, none loved, few understood." Joseph Brotherton, who was originally a cotton spinner and manufacturer, though the recognized minister of this chapel, never assumed the title of Rev., and in one or two directories of the period of which we are speaking he is styled "gentleman." For twenty years he represented Salford in Parliament, and was ever an active and earnest worker in the accomplishment of the various social reforms which marked the first half of the present century. In 1868 the old chapel in King-street was relinquished, and in its place a new one was opened in Cross Lane, Salford, of which the present minister is the Rev. James Clarke.

There were two other places of worship in Manchester in 1829 also called Christ Church—one in Christ Church Square, Hulme, near the Cavalry Barracks; and the other in Every-street, Ancoats. The earliest of the two chapels was the one in Hulme, at which in 1815 the Rev. J. Clarke was minister. He was succeeded by the Rev. J. Schofield, or as his name was sometimes spelt Scholefield, who was the minister in 1820. After him the Rev. T. B. Strettels was appointed; and after him the Rev. J. Gaskell, who became its minister about the time we are speaking of. Mr. Gaskell retained the post many years, and became one of the guardians of the Chorlton Union. On the building of Every-street Chapel, somewhere about 1823, Mr. Schofield was appointed its minister. He became a popular quack doctor and a notorious Chartist, being a great friend of Henry Hunt, to whom a monument is erected in the burial ground

connected with the chapel. Reference has been made to him in a preceding chapter.

Although Cowherd, the founder of Christ Church, had embraced the doctrines of Swedenborg, the three chapels just named have not been regarded as strictly Swedenborgian. The members of that body designate their chapels "New Jerusalem Chapels," of which there were two in 1829—one in Peter-street, opened in 1793; and one in Bolton-street, Salford, opened in 1813, which remain without addition to the present day. If one may judge from this no increase has taken place in the body during that time. In 1802 the Rev. R. Jones became the minister of Peter-street Chapel and remained so till his death in 1832. I was once in the chapel, and heard the Rev. J. H. Smithson preach on the resurrection of the body. I was also once in Bolton-street Chapel, having been attracted by the announcement of the subject of the discourse. Over the door was the inscription *Nunc licet*, words which Swedenborg said he saw written over a gate in the spiritual world, signifying that now it was allowable to enter into the mysteries of faith. As Mr. Hindmarsh, a former minister of this chapel, and Cowherd differed on the subject of vegetarian practice, the inscription was said to mean that it is allowable to eat flesh meat. Hence the term "Beefsteak Chapel," which was sometimes jocularly applied to the old King-street Chapel, was a sarcastic nickname originally given to the Bolton-street one. The minister in 1829 was the Rev. D. Howarth, who succeeded the Rev. R. Hindmarsh.

J. T. SLUGG.

ANECDOTE OF TENNYSON.

[1,623.] A correspondent of the *New York World* gives the following anecdote of Professor James Syme, of Edinburgh, and the Poet Laureate:—"Syme cared for his profession and little else. A quaint incident in his practice will show this. The poet Tennyson had at one time consulted him about some affection of the lungs. Years afterwards he returned on the same errand. On being announced he was nettled to observe that Mr. Syme had neither any recollection of his face, nor, still more galling, acquaintance with his name. Tennyson thereupon mentioned the fact of his former visit. Still Syme failed to remember him. But when the Professor put his ear to the poet's chest and heard the peculiar sound which the old ailment had made chronic, he at once exclaimed: "Ah, I remember you now. I know you by your

lung." Can you imagine a greater humiliation for a poet than to be known not by his lyre, but only by his lung?" A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

WILLIAM FINMORE (OR FINMERE), ARCHDEACON OF CHESTER.

(Query No. 1,593, February 21.)

[1,624.] I beg to offer to your correspondent the following account of Archdeacon Finmore, from which it will be seen that he never became a Fellow of the Collegiate Church, Manchester.

He was born in 1622 or 1623, and belonged to the family of Finmore of Hincksey, co. Berks, the name being doubtless derived from Finmere, near Brackley, in the co. Oxon. Several members of the family entered the University, and there are some notes relating to them in Hearne's MS. Diaries. The name of William Finmore's father will be found in the matriculation registers. He was of Westminster School, under the care of Dr. Busby, the celebrated flogger. Thence he was elected to a studentship in Christ Church, Oxford, 1642 (*Alumn. Westm.* p. 118), where he became a tutor. According to Walker (*Sufferings*, ii. 111) he was ejected from his studentship. If this statement be correct, as is very probable, he must have been in some way soon restored to his former position; for he became tutor there to Philip (the father of Matthew) Henry, elected from Westminster in 1647. Matthew Henry asserts that Finmore was "in" with the party that was uppermost and he further sketches his character thus: "A person able enough, but not willing, to employ his abilities for the good of those that were committed to his charge; towards whom he had little more than the name of tutor" (*Williams's Life of Phil. Henry*, 1825, pp 15, 437; Wordsworth's *Ecc'es. Biog.*, ed. 1818, vi. 139). He became M.A. 25th June, 1649 (*Wood's Fasti*, ii. 121). Meanwhile Finmore watched with interest the events of the war, his sympathies being unquestionably with the Royalists, whose possession of the city infected the students with a military ardour. He seems to have admired Colonel Gage, the gallant leader of the column of 800 foot and horse, which left Oxford 9th Sept., 1644, to relieve Basing House,—a successful service for which the Colonel was knighted, 1st Nov. On the occasion of a sortie from Oxford to break down Columb Bridge, Sir Henry

Gage, who was at that time Governor of Oxford, met his death, 11th January, 1645, and that event was celebrated amongst others by Finmore, who wrote some spirited lines, beginning—

Drums, beat an onset; let the rebels feel
How sharp our grief is by our sharper steel!

For about ten years very little has been recorded about Finmore. In the interval he was ordained, but his promotion in the Church only began at the Restoration. Casting his eyes upon the benefices of Lancashire and Cheshire, he was amongst those who applied for admission to one of the vacant fellowships at the Collegiate Church, Manchester. These fellowships were only *three* in number; but Charles II., after his royal manner, signed no less than *five* grants to them. The favoured individuals were Mr. William Finmore, Dr. Rhodes, Mr. Thomas Weston, Mr. Francis Mosley, and Mr. John Birch. But the grants to the two former, viz., those of Finmore and Rhodes, were conceived invalid, because the Warden and *Fellows* were ordered to elect them; whereas there was but a Warden (Heyricke) and one Fellow (Newcome), who, by the foundation-charter, could make no election. The three others were elected by the King, and were admitted 17th Sept., 1660 (*Newcome's Autobiog.* p. 320).

In March, 1662, Finmore petitioned the King, for reference to the Bishops of London (Sheldon) and Winchester (Duppa) of his claim to the place of King's preacher for the County Palatine of Lancaster established by King James, with a salary of £200 a year (for four preachers). He states that he had been nominated by Henry (Ferne), late Bishop of Chester, to succeed John Lightfoot (Rector of Bury); but Thomas Blackburn (who was a clergyman in the neighbourhood of Bury, about 1647) had procured a grant of [the place on the plea that it was void and in his Majesty's gift on account of the vacancy of the See. To this petition was annexed a certificate by Dr. John Fell, Dean of Christchurch, and two others, in favour of Finmore as a former student in Christchurch, dated 4th Feb., 1662. In the same year Finmore obtained the vicarage of Runcorn in Cheshire. The editor of the new edition of Ormerod (i. 679) expresses a doubt whether Finmore was vicar before 1674. The Rev. John Gresswell, master of the College-school in Manchester, does not name the family in his *Account of Runcorn*.

Finmore held several offices in the Cathedral of Chester. On 25th July, 1664, he was collated Prebendary of the Sixth Stall in succession to Dr. Mallory (Ormerod, i. 271; Le Neve iii. 271; à Wood, *Fasti*, ii. 121). On 6th Nov., 1666, he was instituted Archdeacon of Chester in succession to John Carter (Ormerod i. 115; Kennett, 333; Le Neve, iii. 206; *Fasti*, ii. 121). He also held at various times the office of Treasurer to the Cathedral.

He does not seem to have printed a single sermon; otherwise there might have been mention of him in Letsome or Cooke. He died on the 7th of April, 1686, and he was buried in the north aisle of St. Mary's Chapel in Chester, where this monumental inscription perpetuates his memory:—

H[ic] S[epultus] E[st] | in spe beate resurrectionis |
Reverendus GULIELMUS FYNMORE, | Ecclesiæ Cestriensis Archidiaconus et Prebendarius | necnon per aliquam multos annos ibidem | Thesaurarius ac Receptor | quo utroque munere ad mortem usque, | sua cum laude et aliorum fructu functus est. | Vir alioqui cum suavitate et probitate morum, | tum varia eruditione | atque constanti in regem fide | undequaque spectabilis | Diem obiit mense Aprilis vii Eid. an. salutis humanæ MDCLXXXVI | ætatis suæ climacterico LXIII. | In memoriam desideratissimi mariti pientissima conjux M. P.

He was twice married. His first wife is thus described on an inscription upon a tablet in the north aisle of Runcorn Church (Ormerod, i. 676):—

Between these pillars | the bodies of two devout women | rest in hope, | Philippa Finmore of Oxford,—deceased August 3, 1672, and | Anne Breck of Wyrall, January 30, 1671-2, | both good wives, good neighbours, | good subjects, good Christians, | most intimate in their lives | and in the grave they are not divided. | Gulielmus Finmore, maritus, | amicus, posuit | brevi seipsum positurus.

Of the second wife, who placed the monument in Chester Cathedral, a notice is to be found in the Diary of Cartwright, Bishop of Chester, the favourer of the proceedings of James II. On 5th October, 1687, we read: "Mrs. Ferimore [*sic*] was with me to demand payment of her husband's salary as Archdeacon, because she supplied the place till Michaelmas in preaching."

His successor at Runcorn was Robert Chesshyre, A.M., elder brother to Sir John Chesshyre, the celebr . . . There was a relationship between the two families, for the above-named Robert married the daughter of Archdeacon Finmore (Woolrych's

Lives of Eminent Serjeants-at-Law, 1869, Vol. ii. 510-11.)

The loyalty of the family to the Stuart dynasty was perpetuated to another generation. To *Notes and Queries*, Fifth Series, i. 62, a letter was contributed which is believed to have been written by one of the William Finmores—who might have been the original of Addison's foxhunter—to his son at Oxford, who had sent a request for money. The father, in sending a draft, expressed his satisfaction at his son's conduct on the birthday of "that old rump rogue with an Orange," viz., William III. Some very extraordinary advice follows. He proceeds: "Our family have allways been in the true old cause, and we will live and dye by it, Boy. Damn the rump—that is my motto. Old England will never thrive nor see any good days till it is thoroughly roasted. Your godfather, Sir John [Chesshyre?] dined with me yesterday; he asked kindly after you. We drank nine bottles of stum, and talked over all matters."

JOHN E. BAILEY.

Stretford, Manchester.

JAMES WATSON.

(Query No. 1,577, February 14.)

[1,625.] GENERAL will find an interesting memoir of James Watson, written by his friend D. W. Paynter (the author of *The Muse in Idleness*), and prefixed to the collected poems of Watson, under the title of *The Spirit of the Doctor*. Manchester, 1820. As this is now a very scarce book perhaps I may be permitted to give the following extract:—

Thus poor Watson, by a blind and obstinate imprudence, was thrown at large upon "this naughty world," with little more than "his good spirits to feed and clothe him." Indeed, every whit of the temporal property he then held was speedily squandered, when Mr. Henry Race, of Altrincham, pitying his late imprudence and observing the gloomy prospect before him, kindly invited him to his boarding school and appointed him usher in the English department.

Watson was the first librarian at the Portico, Mosley-street (opened in 1806), and the above quotation refers to his having lost this situation in consequence of neglect of duty.

G. H. S.

Heaton Moor.

PALL MALL.

(Query No. 1,604, February 28.)

[1,626.] "Pall Mall" is derived from the game (introduced to England from France in the reign of James the First) called "Pale Maille," which was

played in St. James's Park or fields in Charles the Second's time by that king and his idlers. The site on which the game was played is the present Pall Mall. Nares says it is "a game wherein a round box ball is struck by a mallet through a high arch of iron (standing at either end of an alley), he that can do at the fewest blows, or at the number agreed on, wins." It is said the "Mall" in the park derived its name from the game. Mr. Wheatley, in Hazlitt's edition of Brand's *Antiquities*, says it was a popular game in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and few large towns were without a "mall" or prepared ground where it could be played. Strutt describes a similar game as "ring ball."

The broader pronunciation is more common in the North; the shorter *Pel Mel* is more favoured in the South. There is no standard of correctness, seeing that the Frenchman would pronounce it differently from either of the foregoing modes. SAMOTH.

QUERIES.

[1,627.] CARFINDO.—In Charles Dibdin's fine but forgotten song, beginning "I that once was a ploughman, a sailor am now," the term "carfindo" occurs several times; *e.g.*, "My friend was a carfindo aboard a king's ship." I want to know what a carfindo is or was. I dare say some of your correspondents could tell me. S.

[1,628.] MISS ELIZA BAYLEY.—In an edition of the life and works of Burns, published in 1814 in five volumes, the following appears on p. 152 of vol. v.:—"Advertisement. The chief part of the following remarks on Scottish songs and ballads exists in the handwriting of Robert Burns, in an interleaved copy in four volumes octavo of Johnson's *Scots Musical Museum*. They were written by the Poet for Captain Riddel, of Glenriddel, whose autograph the volumes bear. These valuable volumes were left by Mrs. Riddel to her niece, Miss Eliza Bayley, of Manchester, by whose kindness the Editor is enabled to give to the public transcripts of this amusing and miscellaneous collection." Who was "Miss Eliza Bayley, of Manchester," who must have been living in this city about the year 1814, and are these valuable volumes still within our precincts? L. E. B.

Saturday, March 21, 1880.

NOTES.

ENGAGED LADIES.

[1,629.] In that curious book, *Things not Generally Known*, I find the following extract from the *Westminster Review*. The extraordinary part of it, to my mind, is that it is in *Popular Errors Explained*, and that it is evidently meant to be a *bonâ fide* explanation of a contrary opinion:—

It is probably not generally known that when once a woman has accepted an offer of marriage, all she has, or expects to have, becomes virtually the property of the man thus accepted as a husband; and no gift or deed executed by her between the period of acceptance and the marriage is held to be valid; for were she permitted to give away or otherwise settle her property, he might be disappointed of the wealth he looked to in making the offer.

It is well known that prudent young ladies about to enter into the holy sacrament of marriage in these degenerate money-grubbing days, when divorce is so easy, so fascinating, and so fashionable, if they possess a superabundance of the root of all evil resort to their lawyers after the engagement and prior to marriage, execute a deed of trust, and transfer their property to the trustees. How, then, can the editors of the *Westminster Review* have perpetrated such a blunder? Perhaps SAMOTH or some other of your learned correspondents deep in the mysteries of the law can advise us. RESPONDEAT SUPERIOR.

SUPPLEMENTARY NOTE ON THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

[1,630.] I have received a letter from a member of this body, enclosing the following from "a member of an old Quaker family of Salford, but who had left the neighbourhood for many years," to whom the *City News* of February 28th was sent:—

"Your *City News* has given me so much food for thought that I am brimful and running over. I went to school with a John Slagg. Charles Cumber was the master, William Woodall tutor, and Charles Calvert drawing master. It was in 1823-4. The premises now occupied as a Friends' Institute were built for the school, but when I first went it was over some stables or some such-like place in Mount-street. The said John Slagg was a grave industrious

lad with spectacled visage, which made him look very wise, and being one of the head boys of the school we girls stood rather in awe of him. I can see him now as he stood then at the master's desk, translating his Latin lesson, and we thought him so clever. There was a Joseph Corbett, a William and Samuel Thorp, a Joe Lowe, a Flintoff, John Worthington, Tom and Wilson Crewdson, Satterthwaites, and Edward Hall. I wonder how many of the set are now alive. Not many will remember being there at the time of Peterloo. We had a holiday on the occasion. What an exciting time that was, and how we almost trembled at the sight of the halberts or pikes chalked on the walls! What devastation the cavalry made in the Friends' Meeting House and graveyard. Then what a rabble there was all about the New Bailey to see Hunt taken to be tried, and I was in it. You will remember coming to my rescue at Borthwick's Pro-Slavery meeting in the Salford Town Hall. How thankful I was for your help! George Thompson's lectures were most orderly, and his oratory bewitching. I was at one lecture in the Friends' Meeting House, and at another in Roby's Chapel, in Piccadilly. There I had my pocket picked, which impressed the occasion indelibly on my mind. I shall be glad to see more reminiscences of old Manchester. One of my greatest enjoyments is my memory of the past."

J. T. SLUGG.

LONGFELLOW'S "WRECK OF THE HESPERUS" AND
NORMAN'S WOE REEF.

[1,631.] Some correspondence has taken place in the *New York World* on the subject of Longfellow's *Wreck of the Hesperus* particularly with reference to the lines:—

Such was the wreck of the Hesperus,
In the midnight and the snow,
Christ save us all from a wreck like this,
On the reef of Norman's woe.

There is a place known as "Norman's Woe" on the New England coast, which is now a summer resort. It is said that there is a tradition that it takes its name from that of a seaman who was wrecked and lost his life there; but the name is so romantic that one cannot avoid a suspicion that it first originated in the brain of the poet and afterwards found a "local habitation." The following extract is from John J. Babson's *History of the Town of Gloucester, Mass.* "On the westerly side of the harbour of Gloucester,

Mass., is Norman's Oh, or Woe, a large rock, lying a few rods from the shore and connected with it by a reef of rocks which the sea leaves bare at low tide. The tradition that a man named Norman was shipwrecked and lost there has no other confirmation than that derived from the name itself. A William Norman was an early settler of Manchester, and a Richard Norman is shown by the probate records of Essex County to have sailed on a voyage, from which he never returned home, some time before 1682. The doleful name applied to this spot may commemorate a misfortune to one of these individuals. It will recall to the minds of the readers of American poetry, if it did not suggest itself to the author, a pathetic ballad of one of our most popular poets."

The name according to another writer probably owed its origin to the death by drowning of Prince William, only son of Henry I., King of England, by the loss of the vessel he was in on the reef now called the Casketa, a dangerous reef near Alderley, one of the Channel or Norman islands. Prince William, who was then in his eighteenth year, was returning from Normandy to England when his ship struck upon this reef, and with that prince over one hundred and forty young noblemen, of the first families in England and Normandy, are said to have perished. The Prince, who had been placed in the long-boat might have escaped had he not ordered the seaman to row back to save his sister, but the numbers who then crowded into the boat caused her to sink. The king is said to have fainted when the news of this terrible calamity reached him, and it was remarked that he was never afterwards seen to smile.

This last named conjecture does not seem a very happy one. A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

LORD BEACONSFIELD AND ALLITERATION.

[1,632.] A correspondent of the *Daily News*, Mr. Sedley Taylor, Trin. Coll., Cambridge, referring to the Premier's recent manifesto, observes that "Lord Beaconsfield's letter to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is largely made up of jingling alliterations;" and to show his lordship's former opinion of this "rhetorical expedient," Mr. Taylor quotes from a parliamentary speech delivered by Mr. Disraeli in 1860, where he said:—"Alliteration tickles the ear, and is a very popular form of language among savages. It is, I believe, the characteristic of rude and barbarous poetry." This implied condemnation

can scarcely be accepted as Lord Beaconsfield's real estimate of the use and significance of alliteration, since it is a masked feature of his own style. Whether in coining political phrases, or in his more set contributions to the literature of the period, there is probably no other writer extant who furnishes such a singular instance of the habitual employment of alliteration in prose composition. *Lothair* especially abounds with illustrative examples. Some years ago I took the trouble to note on the margins of my copy of that work the frequency with which it occurs. The following extract will perhaps sufficiently demonstrate the inconsistency between the Premier's principles and practice:—

"In the centre of the dell was apparently a Gothic shrine, fair in design and finished in execution, and this was the duchess's new dairy. A pretty sight is a first-rate dairy, with its flooring of fanciful tiles, and its cool and shrouded chambers, its stained windows, and its marble slabs, and porcelain pans of cream, and plenteous platters of fantastically formed butter."

Lord Beaconsfield was not, however, correct in his statement that alliteration is a distinguishing characteristic of barbarous poetry. Like *Lothair*, who had only "imbibed some particles of knowledge respecting the primæval races, which had permitted him to follow the conversation of Mr. Phœbus not absolutely in a state of hopeless perplexity," a deeper draught at the Pierian fount (to say nothing of further anthropological inquiry), would have taught him that alliteration has been largely employed by the principal poets of the most cultured nations in all eras. His lordship is probably not unaware of this, but it simply suited the exigencies of the moment to ignore the fact. It is true that in early English poetry, as in the Norse Sagas, alliteration does take the place of rhyme, but the counter-proposition, that alliteration is chiefly confined to the crude attempts at versification of an untutored people, is not correct. The great classical authors, and particularly some of the Latin poets, are full of alliterative lines. A few examples will serve for illustration:—

Pallidi Mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas.
HORACE.

Sæva quod horrebas prisci præcepta parentis.
CATULLUS.

Ventorum valido ferrescit viribus unda.
LUCRETIVS.

Ergo vivida vis animi percipit, et extra
Processit longe flammantia mœnia mundi.

LUCRETIVS.

By the way it has often occurred to me that this grand alliterative passage of Lucretius, descriptive of the far reach of the philosophical researches of Epicurus, was in Moore's mind when he penned the somewhat analogous verses in the *Loves of the Angels*

As though his far sent eye could see
On, on into Immensity,
Behind the veils of that blue sky
Where God's sublimest secrets lie.

Epicurus, after extending his ken "beyond the flaming limits of the universe," proclaimed that he could find no God. The Christian philosopher, Newton, while, as Wordsworth describes him,

Voyaging through strange seas of Thought alone,
recognized God behind the veil. R. B. S.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CARFINDO.

(Query No. 1,627, March 13.)

[1,633.] The word "carfindo" in the song of "The Ploughboy turned Sailor" is evidently a printer's error in your correspondent's copy. The word should be "carpenter":—

My friend he was a carpenter on board a king's ship,
And he asked me to go just to sea for a trip.

THOMAS PEARSON.

Chadderton-street, Oldham Road.

LANCASHIRE TRADESMEN'S TOKENS.

(Note No. 1,613, March 6.)

[1,634.] Mr. JOHNSTONE will find the subject of Lancashire Tokens exhaustively treated in Batty's Descriptive Catalogue of the British Coinage of Great Britain and Dependencies, published at 10, Cathedral Yard; and I am sure the author (at the above address) will find pleasure in giving any further information required.

WILLIAM LEE.

[Several correspondents have sent lists of tradesmen's tokens in their possession, but we cannot find room for them. Most of the tokens enumerated and described have no reference to or connection with Lancashire.—EDITOR.]

THE MOUNTAIN ASH AND ITS FOLK-LORE.

(Note No. 1,579, February 21.)

[1,635.] The mountain ash is the rowan tree of the Scottish people, and it is best known in Lancashire as the wicken tree—supposed by some to be a corruption of the witches' tree. On the Scottish border, the

northern counties of England, and in some parts of Lancashire, the supposed anti-cantrip properties of this tree are yet believed in; and sprigs of it may be seen at the present day suspended in hillside shippons in Rossendale and Pendle Forests, where the rusty horse-shoe, another anti-witch charm, may be seen nailed to the doors of the cowhouses. When in the kitchen of a hospitable farmer on the Cumbrian border in August last, I noticed a piece of this mystic wood attached to the old-fashioned churn. The farmer's wife, in reply to a question, laughingly replied that she did not believe in such nonsense as witchcraft; but it had always been their custom, as it was that of their progenitors, to attach a piece of rowan tree to the churn, as it was supposed to keep off the witches and ensure plenty of butter. In this case the superstition owed its maintenance chiefly if not entirely to habit.

There are numerous rhymes as to the reputed power of this tree against malign influences. One is—

If your whips tick's made of rowan,
You may ride your nag through any town.

Another—

Woe to the lad
Without a rowan tree gad.

But with the march of intellect, so called, the most of these old rhymes have lost their significance, but are handed down orally from generation to generation. The rowan tree, so called from its bright coral berries closely resembling the "rowan" or roe of a fish, was also called witch-wood, witch-bane, quick-bane, quicken, wicken, wiggan, witchen, wiggy. In the days when a belief in witches and boggarts was almost a fixed principle amongst our superstitious ancestors, the correct time to gather the mystic wood was on the second of May, the day sacred to St. Athanasius, who was as successful in exorcising demons as was his brother saint in giving the "snakes and toads a twist" in the Green Isle.

The Lancashire name of the tree—the wicken tree—is supposed by some to mean the witches' tree, as wicken is said to be an old Norse name for a witch. In more southern parts of the country it is called the quicken tree, which in Lancashire has been altered to wicken. In the Lancashire folk-speech wick means quick, alive, clearly pointing to the old superstition that the mountain ash was the tree with which our ancestors "quickenened" their cattle to insure them

against the powers of witchcraft, evil eye, and other supposed occult influences. In some parts of England the mountain ash is called the care tree, possibly for the reason given above; and is, or more probably was, a favourite with the rustics for cutting walking sticks from, through its reputed anti-witch properties. The name "care" is curious, as being one of the names of Carling Sunday, a festival almost peculiar to Northumberland, Durham, Cumberland, and North Yorkshire—the Sunday before Palm Sunday, as set forth in the rhyme, a corruption of an old antiphone:

Tid, Mid, Miseray,
Carling, Palm, and Paste Egg Day.

The tree is observed (as Evelyn remarks in his *Sylva*) to be frequently found in the neighbourhood of what are generally termed Druidical circles. "A rowan tree stood in every churchyard in Wales, as the yew did in England; and on a certain day of the year every person wore a cross made of its wood. It averted fascinations and evil spirits." The tree is also said to have been a favourite with the Druids, and like the oak and mistletoe was intimately connected with their worship. The rowan tree, as the word imparts, has descended to us from the Norse; and the term denotes, as Grimm conjectures, the "runic or mysterious and magic character of the tree."

About a quarter of a century ago a striking instance of the belief in witchcraft, and the potency of the mountain ash as a counterpoise, came under my notice in a large seaport town in the North of England. The first child of a young couple, which had been puny and ailing from birth, was firmly believed by the mother to be bewitched. The child became worse, and the credulous mother, despite every remonstrance, insisted that the poor child had actually been bewitched by her sister-in-law, between whom and the mother there was bad blood at the time. In order to have the "spell" removed the mother consulted a certain "wise woman." The hag, as it suited her purpose and brought grist to her mill encouraged the mother in the belief that the child was bewitched. As a counter charm the mother was told to procure a sprig of mountain ash and stitch it inside the clothing of the afflicted child. The recommendation was carried out, but the child died nevertheless; and the credulous mother went to the grave in the firm belief that her child had actually been bewitched and "done to death" by her sister-in-law.

Nowhere in England or Scotland have I seen the mountain ash (*Pyrus aucuparia*) grow to such a size or girth as in this hilly and bleak part of North-east Lancashire (the Forest of Rossendale). Most of the larger trees in the cloughs running down to the Irwell are mountain ashes of great girth and age, though often sadly mutilated for repairing fences. On the otherwise bare hill side, near where I write, is the largest mountain ash I ever saw both in size and girth. It stands near an old house, now a shippon, which bears the weather-worn date above a narrow lancet-shaped window of 1676, and the tree seems much older than the building. On the same side of the Irwell, near at hand, in a gloomy gorge bearing the ominous name of Hell Clough, are several fine large mountain ashes, evidently of great age, in the clefts of the branches of which the missel thrushes love to nest early in the season.

HENRY KERR.

Stacksteads, Rossendale.

SONG: "MANCHESTER'S IMPROVING DAILY."

(Query No. 1,607, February 28.)

[1,636.] I have great pleasure in telling you that my father and an old and sincere friend of his were the composers of the song, "Manchester's Improving Daily."

ELIZA TOWNSEND.

Holly Bank, Eccles.

Mr. Benjamin Oldfield was the composer of "Manchester's Improving Daily."

A. C.

The song "Manchester's Improving Daily" was written by Richard Baines, composer and singer of comic ballads. His musical rhymes were published in 1844, under the title of the *Budget of Comicalities*. Seven years later appeared a second edition. In his preface he styled himself "The Lancashire Poet," and further on in the same he refers to himself as "a self-taught child of nature." The date of his death is uncertain. From *Memorials of Manchester Streets*.

KATE TAYLOR.

Whalley Range.

Above fifty years ago I knew both Ben Oldfield and J. Townsend, and I recollect the publication of the song which A. C. refers to. It is rather remarkable that Ben Oldfield is now scarcely ever mentioned, when other authors and Manchester originalities often are; perhaps it is because he never wrote long "pieces," or such things as needed to be studied. He was always clear and always witty. He preferred scintillations of wit, and did not much mind scientific arguments or a study of the Binomial Theory or the

Differential Calculus. Ben Oldfield was the author of the song which your correspondent mentions. He was well acquainted with Charles Swain and Ben Hime (Hime and Hargreaves then), who wrote the music for several of Swain's songs. I recollect meeting the lot, when Oldfield was full of puns; and punning in that day was more fashionable than at present, and was perhaps as good as that spoken of by Captain Gronow in the days of George IV., Sheridan, and Beau Brummell; and practical joking as often accompanied the mental fun. Oldfield seemed to like his own words in reference to Ben Hime when he said, "This is Ben Hime and I'm Ben."

Oldfield wrote many songs (one set to music by Pickering, of St. Ann's Square). His widow promised to let me see all the writings he had left, but somehow I never got them. He once represented Pickford and Co., the enterprising and energetic carriers. He was full of energy and enterprise himself; and commercial history will never be without a notice of their fly-boats and van to London. Oldfield left Pickford's and took the White Bear in Piccadilly, and had a country house at Carrington. He was the centre of a large circle of friends, among whom was a large sprinkling of gentlemen distinguished on the stage and those connected therewith.

I enclose the song of Old England, which perhaps might be tolerated now, simply because it can never cease to be patriotic:—

Old England is the land we love,
None with it can compare,
For statesmen wise and heroes brave,
For Commerce and the Fair.
'Tis Britain's pride, no land beside
Such influence does maintain;
Go where you will, Old England still,
We shall never see her like again.
What nation ever yet produced
A statesman half so fit
To guide the helm, 'mid storms of state,
As great, immortal Pitt?
When dangers rose, 'mid threat'ning foes,
Pitt undaunted did remain
Firm to the end, Britain's best friend.
We shall never see his like again.
For ages past our admirals brave
Pre-eminent have stood,
And, spite of all the world, have held
The mastery of the flood;
Howe, Duncan, and Hood, with brave Collingwood,
Long triumphed o'er the main;
But Nelson's name stands matchless in fame,—
We shall never see his like again.

Great heroes in the field we have had,
 Remember Marlborough's name,
 With Abercrombie, Wolfe, and Moore,
 Who died to live in fame.
 We have heroes still; Combermere and Hill,
 With Wellington, do remain:
 Fam'd Waterloo laurell'd his brow,—
 We shall never see his like again!
 Great George the Third, whose glorious reign
 Each Briton still reveres,
 Unequalled as a monarch reigned
 Through long eventful years;
 But though he's gone, we've George his son,
 God grant him long to reign;
 May Heaven still shield him from all ill,
 We shall never see his like again!

FELSTOX.

QUERIES.

[1,637.] ROBERT BUCHANAN'S *BALDER*.—Has Buchanan's *Balder the Beautiful* been reviewed by any of the leading quarterlies or monthlies?

A. B.

[1,638.] M. SCHORÉ ON SHELLEY.—Can any reader oblige me with the dates of the two numbers of *Revue des deux Mondes* in which the articles of M. Schoré on Shelley appeared?

A. B.

[1,639.] NIAGARA. — Can any correspondent inform me if ever anyone has "shot" these falls in safety? Could a boat, made for the purpose, and containing a man, shoot the falls and alight in safety—man and boat—on the waters beneath?

AQUA.

[1,640.] HEAR, HEAR.—What was the origin of this exclamation of approval and accord, as used by the listener to a speech? Is it a fact that "cheers" in the House of Commons are not the plaudits caused by the clapping of hands, but are a succession of "hear, hears?" If this is so, what are we to understand when the reporter records "loud and continued cheers?"

ION.

[1,641.] THE AUTHOR OF *WEE WILLIE WINKLE*.—When rambling through the Glasgow necropolis a few months since, I noticed a plain tablet erected to the memory of "William Miller, author of *Wee Willie Winkle*." He died in 1872. I am desirous of learning more about him, and shall greatly esteem any information your readers may be able to furnish me.

ALTRUISM.

[1,642.] HENRY THOMAS BUCKLE.—In an article published in its columns in September, 1878, the *Spectator* referred to Buckle and his *History of Civilization*, and asked whether it is likely he would have undertaken such a laborious work had "he known that his book would have sunk to the position it now holds in the literary world." And yet in the next sentence the writer asks—"Would it not have been a loss that it had never been written?" Will some contributor to N. and Q. explain what "the literary world" thinks of the history, and say where the best criticism of it can be found?

ENONE.

Saturday, March 28, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XXXIV.—THE POST OFFICE.

[1,643.] A Post Office was first established in Manchester in 1722, although letters were forwarded to distant places before that time. It has been stated that in 1721 letters were forwarded three times a week to London and the North, and that it then required eight days for an interchange of communication. In 1790 the head of the Post Office in Manchester was a lady, as in days gone by was frequently the case in many other important places. In that year, it has been mentioned as an extraordinary circumstance, that Manchester paid £11,000 in postages, being a larger amount than was paid in any other provincial town, the whole of the business being transacted by Miss Willet and two clerks. She was succeeded shortly after this by Mr. James Harrop, printer, bookseller, stamp distributor, medicine vendor, and postmaster, at 40, Market Place. In 1804 he resigned the office of postmaster, when the Rev. Richard Hutchins Whitelock was appointed. He resided at Chorlton-cum-Hardy, of which place he was incumbent, being vicar of Skillington in Lincolnshire at the same time. He resigned the office of postmaster rather more than fifty years ago, and died in 1833. His successor was Mr. Robert Peel Willock, who on his death was replaced by Mr. John St. Lawrence Beaufort, the present postmaster. So that there have been only two appointments made to the office in seventy-five years, viz., from 1805 to 1880.

Fifty years ago the Post Office was a low shabby-looking building at the back of the Exchange, on the opposite side of Ducie Place, which then surrounded it, to which locality it had been removed in 1808. In a short time after this the Exchange was enlarged at the back, that portion of Ducie Place being absorbed in the process, when the Post Office was removed into the Exchange, occupying the hinder portion. The buildings which divided Ducie Place from Crow Alley were pulled down and the Post Office was approached from the latter street. In 1840 the Post Office was removed to Brown-street, where it now stands.

This was the day of high postages, when every London letter cost elevenpence at least, and every Liverpool one sevenpence. The rates of postage for single letters were as follows:—

				s.	d.
Not exceeding 15 miles				0	4
Above 15 miles and not exceeding 20.....				0	5
" 20	"	"	30.....	0	6
" 30	"	"	50.....	0	7
" 50	"	"	80.....	0	8
" 80	"	"	120.....	0	9
" 120	"	"	170.....	0	10
" 170	"	"	230.....	0	11
" 230	"	"	300.....	1	0

And one penny for every excess of one hundred miles. Letters to and from Scotland were charged an additional halfpenny. These were the rates, as I have said, for single letters, which were to be written on a single sheet of paper, no matter how large, and which must be folded up without the aid of any kind of envelopes, such things being almost unknown at that day. If a letter should contain a loose piece of paper, however small, it was charged double postage, and if treble or quadruple the charge was in proportion. So that every letter as it passed through the office had to be carefully examined, and as the senders of enclosures were commonly adepts at concealment, the latter had frequently to be held up before a lamp for examination. If suspected it was charged double or treble postage, which must be paid before delivery, the burden of proof that it was only single being with the recipient. A notice was put up at the office that overcharges on letters were allowed from ten to four. I was occasionally sent whilst an apprentice with a letter which had been wrongly charged double. The clerk was generally reasonable, who on making himself acquainted with the contents, and on a declaration being made to the effect that the letter was only single, would return the extra charge. It will be seen what an amount of labour was involved in the despatch of letters under the old system, for not only

had each letter to be examined for the purpose just stated, but the clerk had to make up his mind what the postage would be, and then mark it with pen and ink in large characters on the direction. This was one of Rowland Hill's arguments in favour of a uniform postage to be paid by means of a stamp—that the cost would be proportionately diminished.

The privilege of franking letters, which belonged to members of the two Houses of Parliament, was very extensively used; in fact in many instances was greatly abused. The franking was done by the member writing his name in one corner of the direction, a practice which is still adopted, although the privilege is abolished. Invoices in those days were always sent with the goods—in the case of a pack sewn under the direction, of a hamper laid on the top of the straw under the lid, and of a cask nailed under the cardboard direction. Many and great needless delays in the transmission of the mail bags took place. Letters from Manchester or Liverpool passing through London to Dover, Brighton, and other places, were always kept waiting at St. Martin's-le-Grand for fourteen hours.

There were only two deliveries a day, at nine a.m. and five p.m. Only one mail was despatched daily to and from London, leaving Manchester at half-past nine a.m. and arriving here at four o'clock p.m. There were two mails to and from Birmingham, one to Carlisle, two to York, two to Liverpool, two to Sheffield, and one to Ashton, Blackburn, Bolton, Bury, Chester, Huddersfield, Oldham, and Knutsford. Fifty years ago foreign letters were despatched to France, Spain, Italy, Sardinia, and Turkey every Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday; to Portugal every Monday; to Holland, Guernsey, Switzerland, Prussia, Denmark, Sweden, and Russia every Monday and Thursday; to North America, only once a month viz., on the Tuesday before the first Wednesday in each month; to South America, Madeira, Gibraltar, and the Mediterranean, on the Monday before the first Tuesday in each month. Letters for places abroad to which there were no regular packets—as China, New South Wales, Sierra Leone, and many parts of South America—were forwarded in sealed ship letter-bags by vessels sailing from London and other ports, and were charged 1s. 9½d. for each single letter, which had to be pre-paid. To France the postage of a single letter was 1s. 11d.; to Germany, Russia, Prussia, and Denmark, 2s. 5d.; to the Mediterranean by the Malta

packet, 3s. 3d.; and to the United States and all British North America, 2s. 3d.

The Penny Postage Act came into operation in 1840. The prejudice which had to be overcome on the part of the Post Office authorities and the legislature before it became law are almost incredible. When the act came into operation, and before the invention of the penny stamp, a penny envelope was supplied by the Post Office to the public, having a very pretentious device engraved around the direction, designed by William Mulready, R.A. I have one of them now before me, on which Britannia is seated on an eminence with a tame old lion crouching at her feet, and her arms and fingers extended as far as possible, as if she were sending out letters to all the world from her finger ends. Right and left of her are assembled representatives of the various nations of the world—some of them writing letters, well clothed Europeans shaking hands with naked savages, surrounded by specimens out of Wombwell's menagerie of elephants, bears, and other wild animals. Lower down on one side of the space for the direction is an invalid woman in bed, with upturned eyes and her hands clasped on her breast, listening to a letter being read from her absent boy by his sister; whilst on the other side is another mother and her daughter standing and scanning most eagerly the contents of a letter, and a little girl is trying to pull the mother's arm which holds the letter. The paper of the envelope contains three pieces of very fine silk embedded in it. The pretentious character of the design caused it to be generally ridiculed, and after a time it became supplanted by the more sensible penny stamp which has continued to the present.

It would be interesting to know how much a year Manchester now pays in postage. I have tried to obtain the information, but owing to the large number of persons who sell stamps, without success.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MRS. GASKELL.

(Nos. 1,608 and 1,616.)

[1,644.] I think the reply is wrong, as what Mr. Irving read was not "The Ghost in the Garden Room," but "The Crooked Branch," by Mrs. Gaskell.

E. K. BROWN.

Yarmouth.

TENNYSON'S *IN MEMORIAM*.

(Nos. 1,473, 1,483, 1,598, and 1,615.)

[1,645.] I have been both interested and instructed by the correspondence on the meaning or probable meaning of particular passages in Tennyson's *Locksley Hall* and *In Memoriam*.

In reference to the latter poem I think there is yet a little more to be said—there is yet another reading—one which I ventured to give my English Literature class some years since when working out this particular poem. I had seen the idea suggested in some criticism or review, but cannot now tell where, but at the time I made a note of the suggestion, and I still think it bears out the meaning of the poet better than the readings yet given. The key to the whole is the word "him" in the first line of canto i., and the poet referred to is, without doubt, George Herbert. The second line characterises his work clearly enough:—

I held it truth with *him* who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones.

There are frequent coincidences of expression and idea between *In Memoriam* and the poem called *The Temple*. A comparison of a few may be interesting to your readers. The prefatory stanzas to *In Memoriam* may fairly be compared with poem 24, "Love" (*The Temple*), even to some of the expressions used:—

Strong Son of God, immortal Love,

Thine are these orbs of light and shade
Thou madest Life in man and brute;
Thou madest Death; and lo, Thy foot
Is on the skull which Thou hast made.

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
Thou madest man.

TENNYSON.

Immortal Love, author of this great frame,
Sprung from that beauty which can never fade;
How hath man parcell'd out thy glorious name,
And thrown it on the dust which thou hast made,
While mortal love doth all the title gain!
Which siding with invention, they together
Bear all the sway, possessing heart and brain,
(Thy workmanship) and give thee share in neither.

GEO. HERBERT.

The sentiment of these verses is beautifully expanded in the introductory verses of *In Memoriam*, and still further enriched by thoughts possibly gathered from other poems of *The Temple*, as from "The Discharge," poem 116. Compare Tennyson's—

My God hath promis'd; He is just,
with Herbert's—

And thou hast made him; thou art just.

Again—

G. H. Dig not for woe
In times to come; for it will grow.

A. T. A beam in darkness: let it grow.

From "The Temper," poem 25, we get—

This is but tuning of my breast
To make the music better.

Compare this with Tennyson's—

That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

In the body of *In Memoriam* are some expressions not unlike some used by G. Herbert. For example—

Or has the shock, so harshly given,
Confused me like the unhappy bark
That strikes by night a craggy shelf
And staggers blindly ere she sink?
And stunn'd me from my power to think,
And all my knowledge of myself.

TENNYSON. Canto 16.

Now he is

A sick toss'd vessel dashing on each thing;
Nay, his own shelf;
My God, I mean myself.

HERBERT. Misery. 76.

A. T. And one is sad; her note is changed.

Canto 21.

G. H. Sorrow hath chang'd its note.

Joseph's Coat. 128.

A. T. But when the heart is full of din,
And doubt beside the portal waits.

Canto 93.

G. H. What doth this noise of thoughts within my
heart?

Humble obedience near the door doth stand.

The Family. 108.

A. T. To hear the tidings of my friend
Which every hour his couriers bring.

Canto 125.

G. H. While those to spirits refined, at door attend
Despatches from their friend.

Holy Communion. 22.

Perhaps the second part of the first verse in canto i. may be fairly illustrated from George Herbert by the following verses:—

Then shall those powers which work for grief
Enter thy pay,
And day by day

Labour thy praise and my relief,
With care and courage building me,
Till I reach heaven and much more thee.

Affliction. 65.

Man, ere he is aware,
Hath put together a solemnity,
And drest his hoarse, while he hath breath
As yet to spare.

Yet, Lord, instruct us so to die
That all these dyings may be life in death.

Mortification. 74.

Lord, mend, or rather make us; one creation
Will not suffice our turn:
Except thou make us daily, we shall spurn
Our own salvation. Giddiness. 99.

F. C. PLANT.

LORD BEACONSFIELD AND ALLITERATION.

(Note No. 1,632.)

[1,646.] R. B. S. brings pleasant evidence to show that alliteration is not confined to the first forms of expression used in any known literature. Indeed I think a conclusion pointing in that direction will be very misleading. I have not found alliteration much in use in the early days of one or two literatures with which I am acquainted, and I have to-day looked over a large collection of the early ballad or romance literature of Spain and Portugal, and see little or nothing to justify Lord Beaconsfield's assertion; but I have fallen upon one example of alliterative poetry which is I think unique in its amplified extravagance. It is addressed to Ferdinand of Spain, Isabella's Ferdinand, the father of our Catherine of Aragon, and is an act of grovelling homage to a Spanish king by a poet of Portugal, Alvaro de Brito Pestana, who says conceitedly at the outset that he has, in eight stanzas, interwoven the name of the king so that it can be read sixty-four times. It is therefore, in its combinations, an acrostic as well as a piece of alliterative extravagance, as the writer takes the name Fernando and writes a stanza, or what he calls a "trova," upon each one of the eight letters in the name, in the following style:—

Forte fiel façanhoso
Fazendo feitos famosos
Florecente frutuoso
Fundando fús frutuosos
Fama fe fortalezando
Famosamente floreco
Fydalguyes favoreco
Francas franquezas firmando.

There are, therefore, eight such verses as the above which go to make up this literary distortion, and one may challenge the Earl of Beaconsfield to find anything at all like this in the first lisplings of any nascent literature known to us at this time.

H. E. M.

THE AUTHOR OF "WEE WILLIE WINKIE."

(Query No. 1,641, March 20.)

[1,647.] ALTRUISM will find in *Whistle Binkie* (Robertson, Glasgow, 1878) some of the information he asks for. To those who have not an opportunity

of referring to that collection of "songs for the social circle," a few particulars about William Miller may not be uninteresting.

Born in Glasgow in 1810, he began business as a cabinet turner, a trade he continued till a few months before his death in 1872. At an early age he contributed various pieces to the Scotch newspapers, but his name appears to have been almost unknown till "Wee Willie Winkie" was published. This was followed by "Gree, Bairnies, Gree," "The Wonderfu' Wean," and others. In 1863 he collected and published his effusions under the title of *Nursery Songs and other Poems*. Buchanan, the poet, says of him:—"I can scarcely conceive a period when William Miller will be forgotten, certainly not till the Doric Scotch is obliterated and the lowly nursery abolished for ever. . . . Speaking generally, he is a born singer, worthy to rank with the three or four master spirits who use the same speech. . . . Speaking specifically, he is the Laureate of the Nursery, and there, at least, he reigns supreme above all other poets, monarch of all he surveys, and perfect master of his theme."

Miller was buried in Tollcross, a small mining village in the neighbourhood of Glasgow; the monument referred to by ALTRUISM was erected by some of the poet's admirers. He is said to have been a man of singularly gentle, yet cheerful, disposition. If space could be spared in your columns for "Wee Willie Winkie" your readers would get some idea of Miller's extraordinary word-power when he has the Doric to deal with.

WILLIE WINKIE.

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,
Up stairs and doon stairs in his nicht-gown,
Tirling at the window, crying at the lock,
"Are the weans in their bed, for it's now ten o'clock?"

"Hey, Willie Winkie, are ye coming ben?
The cat's singing grey thrums to the sleeping hen,
The dog's spelder'd on the floor, and disna gie a cheep,
But here's a waukrife laddie! that winna fa' asleep."

Anything but sleep, you rogue! glow'ring like the moon,
Rattling in an airn jug wi' an airn spoon,
Rumbling, tumbling round about, crawling like a cock,
Skirling like a kenna-what, wauk'ning sleeping folk.

"Hey, Willie Winkie—the wean's in a creel!
Wambling aff a bodie's knee like a very eel,
Rugging at the cat's lug, and ravelling a' her thrums—
Hey, Willie Winkie—see, there he comes!"

Wearied is the mither that has a stoorie wean,
A wee stumple stonssie, that canna rin his lane,
That has a battle aye wi' sleep before he'll close an e'e—
But a kiss frae aff his rosy lips gi'es strength anew to me.

J. D.

Victoria Park.

KINDER SCOUT.

(Nos. 1,574 and 1,588.)

[1,648.] I have been much disappointed not to see any answer to the inquiry about the etymology of "Kinder Scout." I have recalled and looked up the following words as possibly connected with this word "scout," but hope some competent man will take up the matter and give his opinion.

I would remark that the root "schu" or "sku" seems to represent the idea of projection forward, and, as a supplementary meaning, that of throwing the eye from point to point. Anglo-Saxon, sceawian, to look out, to view; sceotan, to shoot. It may be interesting to trace the connections of these two words. With the former the German schauen, to look out or view, and scheu. Dutch schuw, to shun; schooyen, to beg; compare the Lancashire "scow," to idle about. Possibly the word "sken," to squint, is also related. With sceoton, Gothic skuta, Dutch schuit (a boat), Islandic skiuta (swift), English scud, Scotch scout (to run away quickly), American to scoot (same meaning). English scow is possibly connected with skuta (Gothic). The A.S. is scegth or scehth. Then come the Saxon sceado (shadow), Greek skia, skotos, and skopeo and skopelos, all connected with this root, sku or sko—projecting forward.

I trust some one else will enlighten us on this point of the etymology of "scout." I find there is a Scouthead near Oldham somewhere. I think Wedgwood's etymology of "scout" from escouter is doubtful.

LINCOLNIENSIS.

Since the inquiry of NEMO concerning the etymology of Kinder Scout, I have sought in various authorities for any explanation of the name, but in vain. The real difficulty, it seems to me, is in the word Kinder, and one is disposed to search for analogous forms to see whether we can gain any light from them. There is a Kinderton in Shropshire, said to be the site of the Roman Condate, but knowing nothing of the topography of that town or village I cannot say whether the Kinder here is descriptive of aught that may have a resemblance to the Derbyshire mountain. Then we have Kinross and Kintire (Mull of Kintire) in

Scotland, and Kinsale in Ireland; and here we are on clearer ground, for the Kin in each case is indisputably from the Gaelic "ceann," a head, point, high headland. Kinross (from "ceann," and "ros," Gaelic for a promontory or isthmus) is so named from its situation on a point of land running into Loch Leven. Kintire is from "ceann," and the Gaelic "tir" or "tire," a country, region, or territory. The second syllable in Kinsale is supposed to be corrupted from "tail," the sea, and thus we have "ceanntail," the head of the sea. The Welsh form of "ceann" is "cwn," head, top, or summit; or "cyn," the first or foremost part. The Cornish form is "kyn," meaning the same. I give these words diffidently, simply as suggestions. Perhaps they may set others upon the track of a discovery.

ION.

QUERIES.

[1,649.] THE WELSH LANGUAGE IN SCHOOLS.—Are there any day schools in Wales teaching the Welsh language?

J. T.

[1,650.] PATRICROFT — PEARTREE-CROFT. — Is this transformation authentic? It is said that there are persons still living who in their youth gathered pears from the tree in a croft opposite the site of the present workhouse, which gave name to this locality.

ONEZ.

[1,651.] THE BLEAK HOUSE CHANCERY SUIT.—I am told there appeared in the Manchester press (*City News* I think) some little time ago an account of the conclusion of a hundred years' Chancery suit. As this is the identical case referred to as "still pending" in *Bleak House* it occurred to me that it would be interesting to many of Dickens's ardent admirers. Can you or any of your readers give me the date of this interesting news?

J. J. G.

The copyright in the *Spitalfields Weaver*, a farce which for forty-two years has retained its popularity, ran out last week. Trifle as it is, it has been extraordinarily remunerative to its author. Mr. Toole, for example, has represented Simmons, upon a rough estimate, three thousand times, paying author's dues at the rate of ten shillings for each performance in London, and something less in the better theatres in the provinces. Many other actors have appeared in the part, not to speak of amateur performers, who are compelled to submit to exceptionally high terms. Altogether the little farce, which need not have cost the adaptor more than a long day's work, has yielded a pecuniary reward ten times greater than was ever obtained by Sheridan Knowles, Douglas Jerrold, or any other successful dramatist of forty-two years since for a substantial original play.

Saturday, April 3, 1880.

NOTES.

"NO JACOBINS ADMITTED HERE."

[1,652.] The author of the Memoir of Mr. John Bright, in the February number of *Scribner*, says:—"It used to be the custom for boards to be stuck up in the taverns, with the words 'No Jacobins admitted here.' So late as 1825, when John Bright was fourteen years old, one of these boards remained in a public-house in Manchester." The writer of the above has evidently read the late Archibald Prentice's *Historical Sketches and Personal Recollections of Manchester from 1792 to (1832 Manchester, 1851)*, for he says on page 7:—"There are numbers of persons now alive who recollect seeing in Manchester taverns boards stuck up with the inscription 'No Jacobins admitted here.' So late as 1825 there was one of them in a public-house in Bridge-street, as fine as gilding and decoration could make it, but it was removed then in deference to the change of opinion and to prevent its being burnt. The putting up of these articles of peace boards was part of a plan to prevent the discussion of reform principles in bar parlours."

It would be interesting to know in which houses these boards were fixed, and if any of your octogenarian readers can remember them.

Heaton Moor.

G. H. S.

CURIOUS PEW INSCRIPTIONS IN HAWORTH CHURCH.

[1,653.] Haworth Church, where for more than half a century officiated the Rev. Patrick Brontë, B.A., father of the celebrated author, Charlotte Brontë (Currer Bell), and which has recently been pulled down to give place to a more convenient structure, contained some curious old-fashioned pews of the horse-stall type. Many a good old-fashioned sleep has doubtless been obtained in them, and nobody the wiser except perhaps the parson. But there was a curious custom which had then obtained, and which, so far as I know, is unique. It is the very opposite of that for which our amiable coroner has been so stoutly contending for more than a quarter of a century—the free and open church system. The said old-fashioned but comfortable pews bore the announcements, engraved on copper and zinc plates, of owner-

ship in the following singular style. I give the actual words as copied by me in June, 1878:—

Mr. Heaton Horsfall, Wescrofthead, hath 6½ seats in this pew. 1829.

Mr. Benjamin Clarkson, Wakefield, hath 5 seats and one ¼ in this pew for Haworth Hall. 1799.

G. Greenwood, Moorhouse, hath 8 seats and ½ here.

Can any reader explain how the seats came to be apportioned with such fractional nicety, how many inches and fractions to a seat, and whether there was any act of uniformity passed by the authorities to regulate that part of the person which occupied the said seats? It would also be interesting to know from some old inhabitant of Haworth who might see this if this system was productive of "Peace on earth and goodwill to men."

JOHN HENRY JONES.

Stretford Road, Manchester.

DOGS AND NEWSPAPERS.

[1,654.] Some American newspapers have stated that "the smartest Newfoundland dog yet discovered lives at Haverhill, Mass. He meets the newsboy at the gate every morning and carries his master's paper into the house; that is, he did so till the other day, when his master stopped taking the paper. The next morning the dog noticed the boy passing on the other side without leaving the paper, went over, took the whole bundle from him, and carried them into the house."

Hereupon a correspondent of the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*, who dates from Holmesburg and uses the initials S. S. P., narrates the following particulars of a "smarter dog" than the "smartest dog:" "Having read the above more than once, I have thought it but just to the sagacity of a dog of mine to contradict the report. Indeed this dog of mine being of no particular breed, and also quite young and small for his age, I think what I am about to relate is in him the more remarkable. He, too, brings the newspaper—the *Public Ledger*—from the gate every morning. He used to carry it upstairs to an invalid, who was always the first to read it. But, this person having died, the dog from that day brought the *Ledger* direct to the dining-room. One day he undertook to play with it before he brought it into the house and tore it almost in pieces. When he came in with it in this state he was scolded for it, whereupon he turned on his heel and in a few minutes came back with another *Ledger*. For several days after this he always brought us two *Ledgers*, and

"I come by NOTE, to give and to receive

Merchant of Venice, act iii., scene 2.

City News Notes

and

Queries.



[REPRINTED FROM THE "MANCHESTER CITY NEWS."]

MANCHESTER.

CITY NEWS OFFICE, STRUTT STREET.

1880.

1

we could not tell where he got them until a neighbour of ours came in to claim them. The dog, having once begun the bad practice of stealing, was for a long time difficult to break of it, and would go around among the neighbours and pick the *Ledgers* up wherever he found them. But now, I am glad to say, we have completely broken him of it, and I think he will no more be an annoyance in this respect. The foregoing is strictly true, and I could mention several other remarkable proofs of his sagacity, any one of which might challenge the envy of the Newfoundland."

It is gratifying to find that the moral aberration caused by a too great indulgence in newspapers was not permanent.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LAWYERS.

(No. 1,614.)

[1,655. SAMOTH gives a quotation referring to St. Evone as a lawyer. This saint, known in Latin as Yvo and in French as Yves, was, I believe, a native of Treguier in Brittany, and the following versicles are said to have been made in his honour:—

Sanctus Yvo erat Brito
Advocatus et non latro
Res miranda populo

LINCOLNIENSIS.

THE EARLY DAYS OF THE MANCHESTER POST OFFICE.

(Note No. 1,643, March 27.)

[1,656.] The *London Gazette* in 1687 gives the name of Mr. Edward Holland as postmaster of Manchester. He is probably the Edward Holland mentioned in the following year as of the Bull's Head in the Market Place.

In the will of Elizabeth Illingworth, of Queen Square, Westminster, dated 14th December, 1759, she bequeaths unto Thomas Illingworth, the son of Thomas Illingworth, late postmaster of Manchester, deceased, the sum of ten shillings, to be paid unto him every month for and during the term of his natural life.

1772, July 24, aged forty-one years, died Mr. John Willatt, late postmaster of Manchester; second to none in this part of the kingdom in the knowledge of his profession. So says the *Manchester Mercury*. His wife, Mrs. Sarah Willat (not Miss Willatt) succeeded him as deputy postmistress. She died 25th

December, 1801, and their gravestone may be seen on the south side of St. Anne's Church, near the tower. John Willatt, clerk of the Post-office, and Sarah Benson, of Manchester, were married by licence at the Collegiate Church, April 25, 1754. J. OWEN.

HEAR, HEAR.

(Query No. 1,640, March 20.)

[1,657.] The exclamation "Hear, hear" had its origin in the House of Commons. Earle (*Philology of the English Tongue*) calls attention to it as an interesting instance of the transition of an Imperative into an Interjection. Lord Macaulay, as Earle points out, gives the following account of its origin (*Hist. of Eng.*, vol. ii. chap. xi.):—"The King, therefore, on the fifth day after he had been proclaimed, went with royal state to the House of Lords and took his seat on the throne. The Commons were called in, and he, with many gracious expressions, reminded his hearers of the perilous situation of the country, and exhorted them to take such steps as might prevent any unnecessary delay in the transaction of public business. His speech was received by the gentlemen who crowded the bar with the deep hum by which our ancestors were wont to indicate approbation, and which was often heard in places more sacred than the Chamber of the Peers. As soon as he had retired, a Bill declaring the Convention a Parliament was laid on the table of the Lords, and rapidly passed by them. In the Commons the House resolved itself into a Committee; and so great was the excitement that, when the authority of the Speaker was withdrawn, it was hardly possible to preserve order. Sharp personalities were exchanged. The phrase 'Hear him,' a phrase which had originally been used to silence irregular noises and to remind members of the duty of attending to the discussion, had during some years been gradually becoming what it now is; that is to say, a cry indicative according to the tone of admiration, acquiescence, indignation, or derision."

J. D. C.

CARFINDO.

(Nos. 1,627 and 1,633.)

[1,658.] With regard to the word "carfindo" in Dibdin's song of "The Lucky Escape," though not prepared to give a definition, I have no doubt that one existed at the time the song was written. My copy, which was "published for the author at his music warehouse, No. 411, Strand, opposite the Adelphi," and bears the autograph of Charles Dibden,

has the same word in each verse. I cannot therefore look upon it as a printer's error, as suggested by Mr. PEARSON. The rhythm would, I think, negative the supposition of its being intended for "carpenter." Take, for instance, the last two lines:—

Nor shall any damn'd carfido, or the inconstant wind
E'er tempt me for to go to sea and leave my dear behind.

J. L. BURY.

KINDER SCOUT.

(Nos. 1,574, 1,586, and 1,648.)

[1,659.] LINCOLNIENSIS, while endeavouring to trace the signification of "Kinder Scout," confines his observations entirely to the word "scout," and gives us no information at all with respect to the meaning of "kinder." This word, it may be remarked, is the name of a hamlet in the neighbourhood of the hill in question. Now the first thing to be ascertained is, why this hamlet was called "kinder." This being done, the reason why the hill has its present name will be evident. The term kinder (see N. Bailey's Dictionary) is a near relative of "kindle." This latter word is used to express the bringing forth of rabbits. The former is, or was, a hunting term signifying a company of rabbits. The hamlet kinder, then, it is clear, was so named from the number of rabbits in that locality. Kinderton, generally believed to be the Condate of the Romans, is in Middlewich parish, Cheshire, and simply means "rabbits' town."

SIGMA.

ENGAGED LADIES.

(Note No. 1,629, March 20.)

[1,660.] The Married Woman's Property Act of 1870 not only gives a power to married women enabling them to protect any acquired property but also her future earnings. The act further extends its powers to women about to be married. It is quite competent for engaged ladies to transfer their property before marriage to trustees in the manner pointed out by RESPONDEAT SUPERIOR, but the power thus given by the act, not only to married women but also to women about to be married, is so given from the rule of equity, which, taking cognizance of the interest of the husband in the wife's property, considers any transfer of property made by her after her engagement and before her marriage a fraud upon his marital rights if done behind his back. But although a conveyance made during a treaty of marriage and concealed from the husband is *prima facie* fraudulent and to be set aside, the circumstances

of the case may nevertheless negative the presumption. This rule and its application may be illustrated by a celebrated case of the last century. As an account of it would occupy too much of your space, I must refer your correspondent to that excellent work on domestic law by Perkins, jun., M.A., where the whole matter is set out at length.

MORDAUNT BUCKLEY.

London.

SONG: "MANCHESTER'S IMPROVING DAILY."

(Nos. 1,607 and 1,636.)

[1,661.] I have taken the trouble to look through a large quantity of old music in my possession, and have now the original edition of this song before me. It is called on its title-page "A new comic song, written by the author of 'Old England' and 'Eccles Wakes,' the music arranged and partly composed by J. Townsend." The words were, I believe, written by Ben Oldfield. The music may have been adapted to the words by Mr. Townsend, but the air is that of a then very old comic song, known fifty years ago as "Adam and Eve."

J. L. BURY.

The origin of Ben Oldfield's song, "Old England is the land we love," quoted by FELSTOX, may have interest to many of your readers. In 1819 my father, then a member of the Theatre Royal, Manchester and Liverpool, was frequently singing a song "We shall ne'er hear the like again," which was published by himself, the music arranged by myself. The melody being of a popular character, the gallery audience frequently joined in chorus. About 1821 Ben Oldfield (by mutual agreement) wrote his "Old England" to the same music; which in 1837, upon the accession of her present Majesty Queen Victoria, necessitated a change in the words, which I carried out, and it is so published at the present time in London. Ben Oldfield also wrote "Manchester's Improving Daily."

R. ANDREWS.

Park Avenue, Longsight.

I feel certain that Richard Baines had nothing to do with the song "Manchester's Improving Daily." At the same time I am not quite sure that Ben Oldfield wrote the words. If he did not they were composed by another intimate friend of Mr. Townsend, Mr. Seddon ("Dictum Factum"), a most clever, witty, and eccentric gentleman. Mr. Townsend added the music to this as well as to other songs which obtained great and deserved popularity.

B. ST. J. B. JOULE.

QUERIES.

[1,662.] **A BURY CLOCKMAKER.**—A friend of mine has in his possession an old oak-cased clock with name on face "Jonathan Lee, Bury." I should be glad if any of your readers could favour me with the date of its manufacture, or the date when Jonathan Lee was a Bury clockmaker. F. K.

[1,663.] **AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.**—Can any reader inform me where the following lines are to be found?

Essay to draw from all created things
Deep, heartfelt, inward joy that closely clings;
And trace in leaves and flowers that round them lie
Lessons of love and earnest piety.

W. T. B.

[1,664.] **BURIED IN WOOLLEN.**—In the parish register of the church of Iron Acton, in Gloucestershire, it is recorded that Sir John Poyntz died in 1680, and was interred dressed "in woollen only, according to the directions of an Act of Parliament made and provided in that case." What is the date of this act, and what were the reasons which caused it to be passed?

FRANK S. COURT.

Nottingham.

The Testimonial Edition of Mr. Planché's extravaganzas is now ready. It is comprised in five handsome octavo volumes, accompanied by portraits of the author and of many distinguished actors and actresses. For the old playgoer the prefaces of Mr. Planché and the notes and other matter of his editors will be full of agreeable reminiscences; nor can the wit and fancy of these dramatic trifles fail to please a later generation of readers. The pieces present a complete episode in the annals of our dramatic entertainments, for they exhibit the history of the true fanciful extravaganza of which Mr. Planché was the introducer, down to the period when the modern burlesque supplanted the older and better fashion. The complete list of Mr. Planché's dramatic works furnished by the author comprises altogether 178 pieces. The venerable author is in a very feeble and precarious state of health. The publication of this handsome collection of his works will result in a very considerable clear profit.

There will be another series of Shakspearean performances at Stratford-on-Avon in April, and this time the performances will probably extend over three weeks, many of the principal actors of the day taking part in them. Mr. Barry Sullivan and Mr. Samuel Brandram have promised to assist, and have declined to receive any remuneration. Since April last the erection of the library and picture gallery has been actively proceeded with, and in the course of a few months this portion of the Memorial Buildings will be covered in.

Saturday, April 10, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XXXV.—THE STAGE-COACHING DAYS.

[1,665.] Perhaps in nothing does the Manchester of to-day present such a contrast with that of 1829, showing the social advancement which has been made in the last fifty years, as in the means of locomotion, and the ease with which both passengers and goods are now moved from one part of the country to another. Fifty years ago the majority of people rarely took a journey of a score or two miles simply for pleasure. The annual visit of husband, wife, and children to the seaside, which is now an institution, was then a rare exception. All this is due, of course, to the development of railways; so that as I came to Manchester at the beginning of 1829, and the Liverpool and Manchester Railway was not opened till September, 1830, I was enabled to witness the last days of the old stage coaches, which were then in their heyday, and I saw them in their perfection. I had not been here long before I became greatly interested in them, and their proceedings presented a new world to me in which I took the greatest delight. I made myself acquainted with their names, their times of departure and arrival, and to a great extent the names of the coachmen and guards. Living in Market-street, through which all the principal coaches passed, in whatever part of the premises I was on hearing the sound of a coach going up or down the street I knew what coach it was, whether it was going out or coming in, and the exact time of the day without looking at a watch. To see a London coach start or arrive afforded me intense pleasure.

In 1754 we are told "a flying coach left Manchester and arrived in London (barring accidents) in four days and a half." Six years later a considerable improvement had taken place through the instrumentality of John Handforth, Matthew Howe, Samuel Glanville, and William Richardson, and the journey was performed in three days, "if God permit," the inside fare being £2. 5s. and the outside half the price. In 1773, it is on record that a coach named the Diligence left Manchester for Liverpool at six a.m.; that the passengers breakfasted at Irlam, dined

at Warrington, drank tea at Prescott, and dropped comfortably into Liverpool at nightfall. The journey to Liverpool was performed on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and the return journey on the alternate days. In 1779 there was only one stage coach to London.

Fifty years ago there were four coach offices from which the principal coaches started. The chief of these was the Royal Hotel office, which is now occupied as a druggist's shop. All the principal mails started from this office, the proprietor of which was Henry Charles Lacey, who was also the landlord of the hotel. The other three were the Swan office, occupied by Weatherald, Webster, and Co., near to the present site of Woolley, Sons, and Co.; the Peacock, occupied by the late John Knowles and his father; and the Star, at the corner of the Star Yard and Deansgate. Besides the Mail there were two London coaches started daily from each office, the four-horsed coaches each carrying, besides coachman and guard, eleven outside and six inside passengers. Two or three of them were only pair-horsed coaches, and as the mail carried very few passengers and the coaches were not invariably full, it is probable that not more than one hundred persons then travelled from Manchester to London daily.

The four principal mail coaches, viz., those from London, York, Birmingham, and Liverpool, were timed to arrive at the Royal Hotel each day at four p.m. To me the arrivals were a matter of great interest, and I embraced every opportunity of witnessing them. To see them drive into the Royal Hotel yard one after the other, almost to a minute, was an unfailing delight. I have seen the London mail coming at full speed down Piccadilly, whilst I have heard the horn of the guard of the York mail as it came down Oldham-street, then the Birmingham mail, which came down Oxford Road, turning out of Mosley-street, whilst the Liverpool mail which had deposited its bags at the Post Office behind the Exchange as it came up Market-street, all arriving nearly at the same time. The old yard at the Royal Hotel, which went into the back street, is now built up, but the shape of the arch yet remains. The London mail started from the Royal Hotel at twenty-five minutes past nine a.m. and arrived at the Swan with Two Necks, Lad Lane, at seven the next morning, thus occupying twenty-one hours and thirty-five minutes in the journey. Its route was through Mac-

clesfield, Leek, Ashbourne, Derby, Leicester, Northampton, and Dunstable. The Defiance, which started from the same office, occupied twenty-two hours and a quarter in the journey, but some of the London coaches occupied twenty-four hours. A short time before the railway to London was completed a coach was started which, by changing horses more frequently, completed the journey in eighteen hours, starting at five a.m. and arriving at eleven p.m. The fares were higher by it than by the other coaches.

The mail coaches were invariably painted dark red and black, and each had four horses and both coachman and guard, the latter being dressed in a red coat, and a hat having a broad gilt hatband, and he generally wore topboots. There was only one seat behind, which the guard occupied; he was generally provided with a brace of pistols placed within reach. His horn was always a plain long tin one, which sounded but one note and its octave, but in the open country could be heard a great distance. It was blown to give the horsekeepers notice to be ready to change horses and to arouse in the night the keepers of the tollbars, who were generally quick-eared and had the gate open when the mail arrived. The guards were often very respectable men; and I remember one on the Carlisle mail, which passed through Garstang, where my father once resided, who had been to college, and was known on the road as "The Collegian."

The most popular London coaches were the Defiance from the Royal Hotel, the Telegraph from the Star, the Independent from the Swan, and the Peveril of the Peak from the Peacock. One of the guards of the Telegraph was a tall, well-built man named Pretty. He had been a musician in the Grenadier Guards, and always attracted much attention as the Telegraph proceeded up Market-street, by his splendid playing of the bugle. The Peveril of the Peak used also to attract a good deal of notice on account of four handsome piebald horses attached to it as it left the Peacock at noon. In the midsummer of 1828 I paid a visit with my mother to some relatives near Dunstable, and we returned to Lancashire by the Peveril of the Peak, which was then only a pair-horsed coach. We joined it at a place called Market Street, near Dunstable, about ten o'clock p.m. I well remember the night was wet, and the inside of the coach being full, my mother was obliged to travel outside, and sat next to the driver. Being then only a two-horsed coach it had no guard, and I sat behind.

At Newport Pagnall, about three or four o'clock in the morning, we changed horses and had a horse put in which backed the coach against a garden wall. It was a beautiful morning, and I had a lady companion who was charmed with the beauties of the sky; whilst I, a timid lad, was full of fears as to the safety of the coach. However, we got off all right and came to Manchester through Derby, Matlock, and Buxton—a magnificent drive—and we arrived about four o'clock. In an account of the late Mr. John Knowles, for some years the chief proprietor of the Peveril of the Peak, it was stated that he had once driven that coach from Manchester to London without ever leaving the box. I think there must have been some mistake in this statement, as such a thing would have been physically impossible and was needless.

In 1829 the Red Rover had not begun running to London, but started a year or two afterwards. It became a very popular coach, known as a "Patent Safety," as it was supposed that it would not upset if the axle-tree should break, inasmuch as it did not reach from wheel to wheel in a straight line, but was bent downwards towards the ground. Its chief proprietors were Weatherald, Webster, and Co. It started at eight p.m. I travelled by it to Birmingham in August of 1836, and remember getting to Stone at two o'clock in the morning, and finding a cottage near to the place of changing horses, which was open, where coffee and toast were supplied and a good fire kept up, for the accommodation of the passengers of the many coaches which passed through the place during the night. The ride through the Black Country in the dead of the night, when the darkness was here and there illumined by the lurid flames which the various furnaces shot forth, accompanied by curious noises, was very impressive and suggestive. A vivid imagination would not have had much difficulty in picturing Dante's Inferno.

There were about thirty coaches a day to Liverpool by way of Warrington, one of the most popular being the Doctor, driven by Tom Coxson, a man who had one leg shorter than the other. It used to leave Liverpool at five a.m., arriving here at nine; returning at six p.m., and arriving at ten. The man who was reputed to be the best driver out of Manchester was Jerry Scott, the driver of a Leeds coach.

It was the practice in those days to secure a place on an important coach beforehand, generally the day before, and sometimes even two or three days. This

was done by paying the fare, when your name was entered in a book, each page being set apart for one particular journey, so that it showed the name and fare of each passenger as well as the names of the consignees of the parcels which were sent by the coach. A "way bill," which was a copy of each page of the coach-book, was sent with the guard, or if none by the coachman. I should like to say here, in a parenthesis, that some of us elderly people, who dread being in a crush and do not like to be hurried, would be very thankful if we could similarly purchase our railway tickets beforehand, instead of being obliged to hang about the window of the booking-office, often in the cold, waiting till some youth condescends to open the window about five minutes before the train starts. Why may I not be allowed to purchase a ticket for a journey to London or Liverpool the day before?

There were generally five coachmen and five guards to a London coach. The coachman used to drive one coach out about forty miles and another in on the same day, whilst the guard went through. He used, for instance, to leave Manchester on a Monday, arrive in London on Tuesday, leave there on Wednesday, arrive here again on Thursday, rest on Friday, and start again on Saturday. Both coachmen and guards, not only on the London coaches but on all others, expected a fee on finishing the journey. The usual fees on a journey to London were a shilling to each coachman and half a crown or five shillings to the guard. Many of them were most respectable men. One of the guards of the Peveril of the Peak was one of the Labreys, whose brothers were tea dealers. I remember Horatio Miller, my master, who had travelled with him from London, saying that he had been struck with the shape of his head, and that he would make one of the best Falstaffs he had seen. The resources for stowing away luggage were very limited, and necessarily the size and style of the trunks and boxes which passengers then took with them were in striking contrast with the contents of the luggage van of a railway train of the present day.

Accidents happened to stage coaches, and persons were sometimes killed owing to the upsetting of the coach. I well remember, when a boy at school, the sensation caused there by the intelligence of the death of the father of a school-fellow from this cause, when three Wesleyan ministers, the Rev. John James, the father of the Rev. Dr. James of this city, the Rev. E.

B. Lloyd, and the Rev. George Sargent, left Halifax by coach to attend the Wesleyan Conference at Sheffield. On going down a hill known as Shelley Bank, near Huddersfield, the coach was upset, all the passengers being thrown to the ground, and Messrs. Lloyd and Sargent were killed. Sometimes a new coach began to run at the same time as an old one to some place, or an old one would alter its time of starting so as to run at the same time as another, when there was generally a strife between the coachmen who should keep first on the road. A good deal of excitement was created all along the route amongst those who lived by the road-side, and amongst the inhabitants of the small towns and villages, as the coaches passed, as to which took the lead, every person having his favourite coach. The dexterity with which the horses were changed on these occasions was amazing. There was generally a man to each of the four horses, which stood ready harnessed, the coachman never leaving the box, and the word "right" was given in two or three minutes, and sometimes less. When home for my holidays once at Garstang, I remember the North Star and Royal Bruce coaches passing through to Kendal and changing horses each afternoon, and on one occasion the coachmen got off their boxes and began fighting, but of course were stopped by the passengers.

J. T. SLUGG.

PRONUNCIATION OF THE WORD "CORPS."

[1,666.] The New York *World* says that the Boston correspondent of the Salem (Mass.) *Gazette* writes: An original authentic anecdote of General Washington is a rare thing, but here is one on the authority of Major John Saunders, who commanded the Salem Cadets in 1789 when Washington visited Salem. In his compliment to the cadets, "You have the honour to command the best disciplined corps I have ever seen," he pronounced the word corps according to the English spelling, articulating the p and s and accenting the o short; not core or kore, but c-o-r-p-s. This can be no imputation on the scholarship of Washington, for his intercourse with Lafayette, Count d'Estaing, and other French officers must have familiarized him with the French pronunciation." This is interesting as marking a difference of pronunciation of this word between the two great branches of our nation.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

A BURY CLOCKMAKER.

(Query No. 1,652, April 3.)

[1,667.] I am in possession of a clock which once was my father's. The dial face is a metal one. On the top part is engraved the name of Jonathan Lees, Bury. I find no date on the face; but one thing I have found, that is the bill which my father got when he purchased it, dated 1799. Price, £11. 11s.

A. RICHARDSON.

Millgate Lane, Didsbury.

KINDER SCOUT.

(Nos. 1,574, 1,586, and 1,648.)

[1,668.] If the "scout" is a hill, it comes from the British word yagwydd, which means shoulder. See Imperial Dictionary under words "scout," high rock or hill; and "scouting," or disdaining, is to give "the cold shoulder." The English word "escutcheon," Italian "scudo," Spanish "escudo," and Armoric "scoeda," are from the same root, and mean a shield borne on the shoulder. Welsh names of hills are cefns, brons, esgairs, and pens; namely, backs, breasts, loins, and heads; hence scouts and shoulders.

CEIRIOG.

THE PEWS IN HAWORTH CHURCH.

(No. 1,653, April 3.)

[1,669.] Mr. JOHN HENRY JONES is, like many others, inaccurate in his conclusions concerning the meaning of the inscriptions on the pews in the recently demolished fabric of Haworth Church. The inscriptions, "6½ seats," "5 seats and one ¼," "8 seats and one ¼," do not refer to the number of inches or amount of space allotted "Mr. Heaton Horsfall," "Mr. Benjamin Clarkson," or "G. Moorhouse," but signify that the owners or occupants of these pews were allowed so many sittings on one Sunday and so many on the next. In an article on "Bygones," in the London *Free and Open Church Advocate* for November, 1879, pp. 316-17—too lengthy for quotation here—Mr. JONES will find a full account of these inscriptions, with engravings of rubbings from two of the plates in question.

EPSILON.

CARFINDO.

(Nos. 1,627, 1,633, and 1,658.)

[1,670.] I agree with J. L. BURY in the certainty that the word carfindo is not a misprint for carpenter, as alleged by T. PRARSON. In Hogarth's collection

of Dibdin's songs, published 1843; also in a rather superior and well-edited collection of miscellaneous songs, with music, entitled the *Skylark*, published by Tegg in 1831, now in my possession, I find the song of "The Lucky Escape," in which the word in question frequently occurs, and in every instance it is spelled carfindo. In regard to the derivation of the word, I have not been able to find it in my copies of Grosse's Slang Dictionary nor Hotten's Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue; but an octogenarian friend of mine, who in his youth and even yet trolls this ditty ("The Lucky Escape") with remarkable power and unction, tells me that in his young days—say the beginning of the present century—the word carfindo was nautical slang for a crimp or kidnapper for the navy; and this definition seems to be well borne out by the song itself. Dibdin was an unimpeachable authority on the subject of nautical terms and seamen's slang, and I have no doubt was quite aware of the difference between a carpenter and a carfindo.

R. M. R.

BURIED IN WOOLLEN.

(Query No. 1,664, April 3.)

[1,671.] A statute of a very decided protectionist tendency was passed in the reign of Charles Second, by which all his subjects were required to bury their dead in woollen instead of linen, the declared object being the encouragement of the native woollen manufacture, and to curtail, perhaps destroy, the trade in foreign-made linen, linen being, of course, universally used by those who could afford it. Although stringent regulations were provided to enforce its observance the act was, as may be supposed, pretty generally evaded. One of these regulations was the exaction by the clergy of a declaration on oath from representatives of the deceased that the provisions of the act had been duly complied with, and this declaration was to be noted in the registry. This will explain the entry alluded to by your correspondent.

WM. HALEY.

The Act of Parliament imposing a penalty upon burials where any material but wool was made use of was 30 Charles II., stat. 1, c. 3, the third section of which read:—"No corpse shall be buried in anything other than what is made of sheep's wool, or be put into any coffin lined or faced with anything made of any materials but sheep's wool, on

pain of £5." The object of this law was to encourage the woollen trade of the kingdom. The act was repealed by 54 George III., c. 108.

EDWARD NIXON.

CAD.

(Note No. 1,575.)

[1,672.] "Cad" does not appear to be a dialect word. Skeat, in his Etymological Dictionary, explains it as meaning a low fellow, short for cadet, a younger son. JAMIESON suspects "cadie" to be originally the same with cadet, "cadie" being a message porter or runner of errands. He thinks it may have been derived from cadet owing to younger sons being employed in offices that the eldest and heir could not properly do. Putting the two together, it would seem to be an instance of a word coming down in life, and from an honourable meaning of service to a low, vulgar, and unmanly character. Possibly this verse from Burns illustrates the word:—

Yon ill-tongu'd tinkler, Charlie Fox,
May taunt you with his jeers and mocks,
But gie him't het, my hearty cocks,
E'en cow the caddie.

Cad is also a slang word at the universities, and applied to those who are not members, the word being derived from "cadaver," a dead body, whilst the members are called men—i.e., men of our house or college.

SAMOTH.

The *Slang Dictionary*, compiled and published by the late J. C. Hotten, says:—Cad or cadger (from which it is shortened), a mean or vulgar fellow; a beggar; one who would rather live on other people than work for himself; a man who tries to worm something out of another, either money or information. Johnson uses the word, and gives "huckster" as the meaning; but I never heard it used in this sense. Apparently from "cager" or "gager" the old cant term for a man. The exclusives of the English universities apply the term cad to all non-members.

X. L. C. R.

QUERIES.

[1,673.] AUTHORSHIP OF A SAYING.—Who made use of the expression, "Give a lie twenty-four hours' start and the truth will never overtake it," and when were such words used?

G. N. M.

[1,674.] SHOOTING IN WALES.—Could any of your obliging correspondents favour me with a little information regarding the shooting on the Welsh coast, and where I would be most likely to get the best ornithological specimens? Also if it is necessary to obtain permission? CARTRIDGE.

[1,675.] JACK-SHARPS.—Will some of your correspondents kindly inform me what is the best means of small fishes (Jack-sharps) being kept alive? I have three sons who are particularly fond of catching them, but as a rule they die in a few days after being brought home. If FELIX FOLIO or any of your other learned correspondents can give me any information on the above subject it will much oblige. J. M.

[1,676.] DISCOVERY OF A NEW GOSPEL.—I have received from a friend in Yorkshire a slip from a recent number of the *Leeds Mercury*, in which the Paris correspondent of that paper announces the discovery at Jerusalem of a Gospel by St. Peter, beautifully written on papyrus in ancient Hebrew characters. It is also stated that a deputation from the Bible Society of London have visited Jerusalem to examine this Gospel, which they pronounce to be genuine, and have offered twenty thousand pounds for it. The possessors of the manuscript, however, who are Jews, refuse to part with it. Can you or any of your correspondents say whether there is any truth in this report? SIGMA.

Two pictures—the Poucher's Widow by Briton Rivière, A.R.A., and a Norwegian Midnight by A. W. Hunt—have been presented this week to the Birmingham Corporation. It appears that in 1871, Mr. Clarkson Oaler, desiring to promote some public object less common than many that exist, resolved to establish a public picture gallery fund, for the purpose of adding to the pictures to be found in some gallery open to the public free of charge. He accordingly confided the sum of £3,000 to trustees, the only condition attached to the trust being that the pictures purchased with the interest of the money should be exhibited to the public free of charge. The fund has since been increased by other subscription, and altogether four pictures have been purchased for £2,300, Sir Frederick Leighton and John Brett being the painters of the other two. The movement, it is thought, will lead very soon to the establishment of an art gallery by the Corporation of Birmingham.

Saturday, April 17, 1880.

NOTE.

GENT.

[1,677.] A recent number of the *Atlantic Monthly* has the following on the word "gent":—

One day, several years ago, when I was rather a young man, the editor of one of the great New York dailies, for which I was doing occasional articles, called me into his sanctum. He held a manuscript of mine in his hand, and on his countenance was an expression which I hastily and inaccurately translated into "declined with thanks." "I notice the word 'gent' here," he said, thoughtfully tapping the paper with his forefinger; "have you spelled it correctly?" "Haven't I spelled it g-e-n-t?" I asked in astonishment. "I believe so; but won't you have the goodness to look it up in the dictionary?" I turned confidently to Webster's Unabridged, and presently became rather red in the face at not being able to find the word in that bewildering storehouse. "Perhaps there is no such word in the English language," slyly suggested the editor; "in which case we had better strike it out of the article." This little lesson made so deep an impression on me, and instilled into my heart such a hatred for the word "gent," that I believe if I were naked and starving I would refuse to be clothed gratis at a "Gents' Furnishing Store," or accept a complimentary dinner in a "Gents' Saloon." Mr. Richard Grant White wittily remarks that "gents" and "pants" belong together, for the former always wear the latter. If "gents" is to be tolerated by careful writers, then let us accept "pants" for trousers, "transpire" for happen or occur, and, in brief, adopt all the variegated and wonderful vocabulary of the average newspaper. The word "gent," however, does describe a class. When you see a greasy young fellow who seems a cross between a rustic and a negro minstrel off duty—a person with cap set back on his closely cropped head, tight trousers that grow suddenly full at the ankle, and goes with turned-up, pointed tips (where does he get those shoes?)—when you see this vulgar little object, you see a "gent." You will encounter him on street corners in shabby neighbourhoods, gazing admiringly at the lithograph of some famous clog-dancer or cheap blonde in a drinking-show window; you will meet him there, but heaven preserve you from ever meeting him in decent literature.

"Gent," however, will find its way into the dictionary sooner or later, as the antithesis of gentleman. Albert Smith, of course, gave great currency to it by his once widely popular but now forgotten

Natural History of the Gent. The word cannot be much older than his day. When did it come into vogue?

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGORRAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

HENRY THOMAS BUCKLE.

(Query No. 1,642, March 20.)

[1,678.] ENONE, quoting two sentences from the *Spectator*, asks what the literary world thinks of Buckle's *History of Civilization*, and where the best criticism of it can be found. Since the appearance of these inquiries the *Spectator* itself has supplied an answer to them, in two comprehensive articles founded upon Mr. Huth's recent Life of Buckle. One or two passages will perhaps meet the desire of ENONE.

The writer in the *Spectator* begins by asking whether Buckle has any claim to be called the founder of the science of history. "So far is this from being the case," he continues, "that in our opinion his work amounts to no more than a passing phase in the history of human thought. It reads like an overgrown leading article written to commemorate the progress of the species about the time of the Great Exhibition in 1851. Some people remember how at that time peace was to reign, physical comforts were to be indefinitely increased, knowledge more widely diffused. How far removed are we of a later time from that glowing period. Mr. Buckle had, it seems, demonstrated that the military spirit and the theological spirit must decay, and the spirit of physical comfort and of extended knowledge take their place. He apologized for the Crimean war, as a war between a race but little civilized and one not civilized at all. Since then France has been twice at war, Austria twice, Germany twice, Italy also, and our own England has had to invent a new name for the new outbreak of the military spirit. Doubt itself has ceased to be what it was in Buckle's time; Atheism has become fervent, and Agnosticism has grown to be Methodist, while the questions which agitate the foremost intelligences of our time are those which Mr. Buckle regarded as laid on the shelf for ever. This state of things may not of itself be sufficient to discredit Mr. Buckle's philosophy, for it may also be a passing phase, but it shows him to have been singularly wanting in the power of prevision."

Mr. Buckle thought that in statistics and political economy the historian had at last got adequate bases for the construction of a science of history. He was of opinion that statistics "have thrown more light on the study of human nature than all the sciences put together." The *Spectator* points that statistics can give averages, and they can give no more. Statistics illustrate the fact that there are laws, but leave these laws still to be discovered. Nor is political economy much if any better. "Few writers of authority," says the *Spectator*, "look on political economy with the eyes of Mr. Buckle. It is mainly a hypothetical science. Political economy is valuable while restricted to its own sphere, but that sphere is confessedly a limited one. Many things lie outside of its province. The historian of civilization must deal with man as man, and must have regard to all the forces which move, and arouse, and urge him onward. Here lies the fundamental mistake of Mr. Buckle. He saw that political economy, with its limited view of man and society, gave valuable and trustworthy results; and he transferred his method from the sphere where it is applicable to where it no longer obtains. The bridge which Mr. Buckle has thrown across the chasm is but a Tay Bridge after all, and is unable to stand the stress and strain of elemental warfare."

This will perhaps suffice. I may add that personally I have found Buckle's book extremely entertaining, crowded with curious information, and very suggestive. It is a book to read, but it should be read in a critical spirit and with a due regard to the cautions so clearly laid down in the article from which I have quoted.

BETA ALPHA.

KINDER SCOUT.

(Nos. 1,574, 1,586, 1,648, and 1,665.)

[1,679.] I think there can be no doubt that the word "scout" in the above is Anglo-Saxon. The name occurs frequently in the hill-regions of Lancashire and Yorkshire. Towards Walsden there are two or three "scouts." Near Marsden (Yorkshire) there is a "scout" and also a "scotling stone." Not far from Northowram, in the same county, there is a "scout;" and there is another at "Whittle Pike," in Lancashire. Looking at the places, so far as I know them, to which the name is applied, I take "scout" to be synonymous with "scar." Like thousands of other words, probably,

it has escaped use by the few Anglo-Saxon authors whose works have been preserved down to our time, and has become nearly obsolete. In respect of such words presumed to be of Anglo-Saxon origin, it would be therefore advisable to look at cognate languages, more especially Low German dialects. "Scout" may be derived from A.S. "sceawian," one of the primary meanings of which is "to look out." If so, it would signify "the look-out place." Or it may be allied to "sceod," divided, which comes from the same root as "scear," whence our words "shear," "shire," "share," all denoting a cutting-off or division; or "sceat," a divided portion, hence a "corner," a "region." In this case, like "scar," it would express an abrupt, precipitous descent, as if the ground had been cleft. Again it might be derived from "sceotan," to shoot (with a bow and arrow, whence "sceotend," an archer, i.e. "shooter"). In that case it would be equivalent to a "hunting-ground" or "shooting-place." Along the edge of the "scout" (near Walsden), which I chiefly have in mind, runs a very ancient road, by the natives called Roman, which is named "the Scout Gate," "gate" meaning "way" or "road." Not far from this road, on a moor, is an immense stone, with a level and somewhat sloping surface, on which twenty or thirty people might stand. It is about eight or nine feet high, I should think, on the highest side. This remarkable stone, which is surrounded by smaller masses of rock, is called "the Kemp stone," from "kempe" (semi or debased Saxon "kempe"), a warrior or champion, and "stan," a stone—that is, "the warrior's stone." Evidently our superstitious Saxon forefathers looked upon it as the sepulchral monument of some hero of giant race, or else it was a meeting place of warriors. When in a former note I said that "scout" was the primary name in "Kinder Scout," I wished to see if anyone could find a reasonable Saxon derivation of "kinder," but I do not think any of your correspondents have done so. For myself, I believe the word is Celtic. The latter syllable occurs in the names of several rivers, and means a "stream," a "river," as in *Derwent*, *Calder*. If one of your correspondents is correct with regard to "ceann-tail," then "kinder" may mean "the head of the waters or river." Unfortunately for myself, I know nothing of the topography of Kinder Scout. As to Condate, a Latinized form of a British name, I think it is merely its equivalent, to which is affixed the Anglo-Saxon "ton" in the modern Kinderton.

J. C. R.

THE START OF A LIE.

(Query No. 1,573, April 10.)

[1,680.] It was Dan O'Connell who said, "Give a lie twenty-four hours' start and it is impossible for the truth ever to overtake it." E. O. B.

THE ALLEGED NEW GOSPEL.

(Query No. 1,646, April 10.)

[1,681.] In answer to the cutting sent to the Bible House, London, I get the reply: "There is no truth in the statement." SIGMA is evidently misinformed. J. A. E.

[The *Times* correspondent, writing from Paris on Thursday, says that Professor Legarde, of Göttingen, has contradicted in the German papers an absurd story of a MS. of the Apostle Peter having been found among the papers of a deceased Swedish Jew at Jerusalem, and of the British and Foreign Bible Society having vainly offered £2,000 for it. He has been at the pains of writing to the president of the society, who informs him that the story is quite unfounded.—EDITOR.]

A BURY CLOCKMAKER.

(Nos. 1,662 and 1,667.)

[1,682.] We have in our family an old polished oak-cased clock, in excellent preservation, with an ornamental brass face, on which in a semicircle is engraved the name of Jonathan Lees (not Lee), Bury. An aunt of mine, who formerly possessed the clock, some years ago formed the acquaintance of a party who knew the maker, and who always spoke of him in the best terms as being a persevering and hard-working man; in fact rather to the extreme, as the latter part of his life was passed in blindness from the effects of following too closely, by artificial light, the delicate work which his business required. I know for a fact that the clock is at least one hundred years old, but as it bears no date I cannot confidently state the exact period at which Jonathan Lees was a Bury clockmaker. J. T. S.

Urmston.

BURIED IN WOOLLEN.

(Nos. 1,664 and 1,671.)

[1,683.] Pope in his *Moral Essays* refers to the custom of burying in woollen. In the third of these,

designed to illustrate the "ruling passion strong in death," he says:—

"Odious!—in woollen!—'twould a saint provoke"
(Were the last words that poor Narcissa spoke),
"No, let a charming chintz and Brussels lace
Wrap my cold limbs and shade my lifeless face:
One would not, sure, be frightful when one's dead—
And—Betty—give this cheek a little red."

The Narcissa in this passage is Pope's name for Mrs. Oldfield, an actress of his time, and the words ascribed to her are probably founded upon fact. Dr. John Byrom was buried "in a shirt, shift, sheet, or shroud, not made of sheep's wool," contrary to the protective statute made when the woollen was the staple manufacture of England, and as a consequence an order was issued after his death to the constables of Manchester to levy a fine of five pounds upon his goods and chattels.

ION.

Mr. Ingham, in his *History of Altrincham*, gives the following as the reason for the Act of Parliament being passed enacting that all bodies be interred dressed in woollen only:—"In the year 1667 an Act of Parliament was passed for the encouragement of the woollen and paper manufactures in the kingdom. It enacted that no corpse should be buried in 'shirt, sheet, shroud, or shift,' but in woollen, and an affidavit made within eight days of interment that the dead was not shrouded in linen. A penalty of five pounds was incurred if the law was broken." Mr. Ingham cites several instances from the Bowdon parish registers where the law was broken and the fine enforced. He also states that the Act was not repealed until 1814, and then not without some opposition.

C. E. NEWTON.

QUERIES.

[1,684.] WHAT IS A CITY?—What constitutes a city, and what privileges have citizens over burgesses?

K. H. M.

[1,685.] LAYERS FOR MEDLERS.—Can anyone tell me the origin or meaning of the expression "Layers for medlers?" When a child is inquisitive sometimes and asks the reason for something he does not understand, he is very often informed that it is "Layers for medlers."

C. M.

[1,686.] "OATEN STOP."—Can any of your readers say what Collins meant by the phrase "oaten stop" in the first line of his "Ode to Evening?"

If aught of oaten stop, or pastoral song,
May hope, chaste Eve, to soothe thy modest ear,
Like thy own solemn springs;
Thy springs, and dying gales.

JOHN A. DUFFY.

[1,687.] MISS BIFFIN.—I have a water-colour of fruit said to be painted by a lady who had neither hands nor feet, and who painted it with her mouth. The name (Miss Biffin) and date are at the bottom of the painting. We have also a portrait cut out in black paper and mounted on cardboard (a silhouette, I think it is called) that is also said to have been done by this lady. Will some of your correspondents inform me if these accounts are true, and where I shall find any information about her? I have only once seen her name in print. That was in Hood's poem about a mermaid, and he says:—

But when he looked where her feet should be
She had no more feet than Miss Biffin.

This certainly seems to corroborate the above statement, but I should like further information, as doubts have been thrown upon it.

K. TAYLOR.

Whalley Range.

The small planet numbered 215, and credited to Professor Peters, turns out to be identical with No. 119, discovered by Professor Watson in 1872, and named Althæa. Dr. Knorre, of Berlin, has discovered a new planetoid to take its place, and Herr Palisa announces the discovery of No. 216.

The finest specimen of the rare fossil bird, the *Archæopteryx*, has just been acquired for the Berlin University collection, at an outlay of £4,000. It was bought direct from the original owner, Herr Haberlein. The Berlin specimen is, in fact, only the third which has been discovered and preserved, and is in the best state of preservation of them all. Of the two others, one is in Bavaria and the other in the British Museum. They were all found in the lithographic stone of Solnhofen, belonging to the rocks of the Jura formation.

Saturday, April 24, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS
AGO.

XXXVI.—TRAVEL AND GOODS CARRIAGE BY ROAD
AND CANAL.

[1,688.] The names of other coaches to London were the Herald, the Hawk, the Tally-Ho, the Bruce, the Express, the Bang-up, and the Traveller. To Carlisle there were the Invincible, the Sir Walter Scott, and the North Briton; to Leeds, the Cornwallis, the Pilot, the Duchess of Leeds, the Highflyer, the Umpire, and the Defiance; to Chester, the Victory and the Dart. I remember taking a journey by the Victory in 1829 or '30, starting from the Royal Hotel at a quarter before six a.m., through Altrincham, Bucklow Hill, and Northwich, to a village called Kelsall, a little this side of Chester, where my master had a small property, and where he sent me to serve some legal notice on one of his tenants. To Buxton there were the Royal Buxton, the Duke of Devonshire, and the Lady Vernon; to Nottingham, the Champion and the Lord Nelson, the latter of which used to drive to the Palace Inn, and which had for its guard one of the tallest, handsomest, and best built men I ever saw, wearing a white neckerchief, black coat, and top-boots. It frequently happened that the coach arrived at the Palace about the time I was passing on my way from the Sunday morning service at Oldham-street Chapel. I recollect seeing the guard once lift a corpulent lady down from the top of the coach with the same ease with which I should lift a child from off a table. The coach to Lancaster was called the Doctor; it was driven by George Skilbeck, who carried me a tin box backwards and forwards to and from home every fortnight for four years.

To Southport there was only one coach to carry all the visitors to that place, except those who went by the passage boat as far as Scarisbrick, which left the Duke's Quay, in the summer, every morning at six. The coach was named the Pilot, and left the Buck and Hawthorn, in St. Ann's-street, every day (except Sunday) at twelve. What few passengers found their way to Blackpool from Manchester fifty years ago travelled by the Union, the Butterfly, or the Duke

of Manchester to Preston, whence they were transferred to a pair-horsed coach which went every evening in the season to Blackpool. I remember making my first journey there by this coach, soon after the railway was opened to Preston.

On the first of May there was always a grand turnout of stage coaches, which formed a procession through the principal streets, the coachmen and guards making themselves and their horses as fine as they could. Many of the horses had new harness on that day. On the King's birthday all the mail coaches which could be spared formed a procession in a similar way, the guards generally having their new red coats on. The procession on the King's birthday always included the military, and was a very grand affair. In the evening the gentlemen of Manchester in those days used to dine together at the Exchange room, the price of the dinner tickets being a guinea, which included wine.

In these old coaching days, before the railway system was developed, the mode of travelling adopted by the "nobility and gentry" was that of "posting," which was a recognized institution all over England. On the principal roads, at intervals of twelve or twenty miles, were inns known as posting-houses, where a number of suitable horses and postboys were kept. These latter were sometimes grown-up boys and sometimes men of small stature and light weight. When a gentleman was about to take a journey in this way he would employ his own travelling carriage, or else hire a postchaise, and, on starting, would apply to a posting-house for horses and a postboy to drive him to the next posting-house on his route. He would pay the owner of the horses beforehand, according to a fixed rate per mile, and on dismissing the boy and his horses, would pay the former on the same principle. At the second posting-house he would engage fresh horses and a boy to the next, and so on to the end of his journey. Generally the post-boy rode one of the horses as a postillion, and was dressed in a short jacket reaching to the waist, frequently red, and sometimes blue, or occasionally brown, plentifully adorned with small bright buttons on the breast. He wore also buckskin knee-breeches and top-boots with spurs, and a velvet skull-cap with a peak. Where there was more than one posting-house in a small town, each proprietor had a distinctive colour for his postillions' jackets. Scores of these houses were ruined by the introduction of railways. In

some instances their proprietors were able to retire, but others were not so fortunate. The usual number of horses to a vehicle was two, but very wealthy and very grand people used four, with two postillions. I well remember, when at Garstang in the summer, that the number of these equipages which used to pass through on their way to the lakes and to Scotland was very large.

When an apprentice I recollect being in King-street one Sunday afternoon, and seeing a carriage and four of this kind proceeding up the street at a very rapid pace, and noticed a gentleman with dark piercing eyes leaning his head in one corner. Lad-like, I ran as hard as I could to see where the carriage stopped, and saw it stop at the Albion. Though too late to see its occupant step out, I learnt that he was Kean (the elder), who had posted from Liverpool, where he had been fulfilling an engagement, and was about to fulfil one in Manchester. I have a lively recollection also of seeing a carriage and four standing opposite the door of Mr. Lewis, the newsagent, at the lower end of Market-street, one afternoon about two or three o'clock. In it Mr. Charles Murdo Young, the publisher of the *Evening Sun*, had posted all the way from London, bringing the joyful intelligence that the Reform Bill had passed the House of Lords.

The subject of posting brings to my mind another circumstance which it may be interesting to name. When Lord Brougham was at the zenith of his popularity he posted from London to his seat in the north, and when near the end of his journey some slight accident happened to his carriage. Somehow the news got to London the next day that his carriage was overturned and Lord Brougham was killed. The following morning the *Times* contained a long and masterly biographical notice of him, with free criticisms on his character and ability as a lawyer and a statesman, written by Thomas Barnes, the editor, in his best style. So that Lord Brougham enjoyed the unique luxury, which is so rarely granted to any man, of reading for himself what would have been said of him had he been dead.

Before leaving the subject of travelling I must not omit to mention the "passage boats" which sailed from Manchester to Runcorn, Bolton, Warrington, Worsley, and Wigan. These were fitted up with large deck cabins, surrounded with windows, like the Iona on the Clyde, so that a person could be under cover and see the country. They were each drawn by

two or three good horses (on one of which a postillion in livery was mounted) at the rate of six or seven miles an hour. One of the Runcorn boats started from the New Bailey Bridge on the river and went by way of Warrington, whilst the other went on the canal by way of Stretford, Altrincham, Lymm, London Bridge, and Preston Brook. Both left here at eight a.m. and arrived at Runcorn at four p.m., the fare being 3s. 6d. for the fore cabin and 2s. 3d. for the after. I once sailed in this way to Runcorn on a beautiful summer's day, after their speed was accelerated, when we arrived about one p.m. I never enjoyed anything of the kind better. I also once sailed from Bolton one fine summer's evening, leaving there at five and arriving here about seven. The passage the other side of Ringley was delightful.

The great highway for the transport of goods fifty years ago was the canal. With regard to the system of canals which intersect England, I am not aware that any improvement has taken place; it was as perfect then as now. Amongst the carriers Pickford and Co. took the lead both by land and water. Their canal warehouse was on the right-hand side of Dickinson-street going from St. Peter's to Portland-street. A branch from the canal was brought into the warehouse, so that goods were loaded without difficulty. The other carriers by water to the south had their warehouses at Castlefield. Of these I remember Kenworthy and Co., Snell, Brice, and Co.; Ames, Bache, Green, Heath, and Robins, Mills, and Co. There were about thirty such carriers at Castlefield. There was also a large canal warehouse at the lower end of Deanegate, near to Knott Mill, known as the Severn Warehouse. To Liverpool by the Mersey and Irwell there were the Old and New Quay Companies and the Grocers' Company. The water carriers to Hull, Leeds, and other parts of Yorkshire had their warehouses at the end of Dale-street, where was a large open space of ground through which the canal passed, surrounded by warehouses, known as the Rochdale Canal Yard. The principal carriers to Hull from this wharf were John Thompson and Co., the founders of the firm of Thompson, M'Kay, and Co., and Barnby, Faulkner, and Co.

I remember Mr. Faulkner very well as a very gentlemanly man, and a friend of my master's. He lost his wife and two children in the ill-fated *Rothsay Castle*. This steamer, which was very lightly built and was only intended for the navigation of the

Clyde, sailed from Liverpool one morning in August, 1831, for Beaumaris, with about 150 persons on board. When off Abergale a terrible storm arose, increasing every moment in violence, so much so that the affrighted passengers besought the captain to return, and some of them offered him money to do so without avail, for he determined to proceed. After being subject to the buffeting of the waves many hours, at midnight, near Puffin Island, the vessel became a wreck, and out of the 150 persons on board only about twenty-three were saved. One of these was Mr. John Nuttall, the druggist of Bury, a friend of my master's, and from whose lips I have heard a narration of the dreadful catastrophe and of his rescue.

The carriage of goods by land was effected by means of waggons and carts, of which above one hundred left Manchester, some of them daily and others two or three times a week, to various places, as near as Eccles and as remote as Bristol and Edinburgh. One of the principal carriers of this description was Ann Johnson, a widow, whose husband had previously carried on the business, her warehouse being in Oak-street. These waggons were large substantial vehicles, having very broad strong wheels, and the goods were covered by a hood. They were generally drawn by four horses, and were accompanied by a substantial-looking carter dressed in a "smock-frock." How rare it is to see one of these overalls in Manchester now! It appears these waggons were sometimes drawn by six horses, for I have one of Ann Johnson's advertisements now before me, at the head of which is a woodcut of one drawn by six horses. In the advertisement it is stated that the waggon for Liverpool leaves every evening at seven o'clock, and arrives there at nine the following morning. Her waggon for Birmingham left Manchester every Wednesday and Saturday evening at eight o'clock, arriving there in two days, whence goods for Bristol were forwarded by Gabb and Shurmer, arriving there on the fourth day after their departure from hence. Goods from London by Pickford's boat were in like manner delivered in Manchester in four days after leaving London.

Parcels, as already intimated, were often despatched by coach as the quickest means of conveyance; but another means was adopted of carrying them more speedily than by waggon but not quite so fast as by coach, and that was by Pickford's Van.

This was a large oblong vehicle, like an immense box, on springs, drawn by four horses, with a coachman in front and a guard behind. There were two which left Pickford's Van warehouse in Marsden's Square daily, except Sundays, one to London and one to Liverpool. The one to London made the journey in thirty-six hours. Reminiscences of these vans were to be seen up to a late period in various parts of Manchester, in the signs of several public-houses called the Van Tavern. The sign-boards bore faithfully-executed pictures of Pickford's Van, with horses, coachman, and guard. One of the last of these signs which I remember disappeared a few years ago from the corner of a street turning out of Chester Road. I never could pass the place without stopping to gaze at the sign for a moment. I must defer a short notice of the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway till next chapter; and shall be greatly obliged if any reader of the *City News* will inform me where an engraving or other picture of the Peveril of the Peak coach may be seen.

J. T. SLUGG.

I should be glad if Mr. SLUGG could inform me whether the Peacock, when the Peveril of the Peak started on its journey to London, is the same hostelry as the one of that name now standing in Dale-street. There is in Great Bridgewater-street an inn which has for its sign a picture of the last-named coach, in which the piebald horses alluded to by Mr. SLUGG form a conspicuous feature.

M. B.

Weaste.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MISS BIFFIN.

(Query No. 1,687, April 17.)

[1,680.] From a scientific work in my possession, published in 1820, I extract the following information referring to K. TAYLOR's query respecting that ingenious lady with the Dickensian name. From the genuineness of my authority, Dr. Mason Good, any doubt as to the existence and work of Miss Biffin, whose condition he styles *truncata complicata*, ought to consider itself as henceforth "laid."

Miss Bevan, thus preternaturally mutilated, exhibited herself a few years ago in this metropolis: a mere head and trunk, with the rudiments only of shoulders and lower limbs. She was about thirty years of age, of agreeable face, form of body, and manners; well edu-

cated; worked with her needle by means of the tongue; and painted miniature portraits with great delicacy and close resemblance, by holding her pencil between the right cheek and shoulder; by the same contrivance she wrote a neat running hand.

Considering Biffin as a degradation from Bevan, might it not be inferred that the signature of the water-colour is by another *hand* than hers, unless written in a "neat running hand;" or, again, unless the Good doctor improved upon it from hearsay and a feeling of gallantry? Noting the deformity itself, the same or different forms of what the doctor calls peromelia, or misconstruction, is continually occurring in men and animals, of which a few become public characters. Was there not in the late Parliament an Irish M.P. the fac-simile of Miss B., and whose body-servant carried him in and out of the House, and who was said to ride to hounds intrepidly, with the bridle held by the mouth?

I possess a signature written by a man minus arms, and who, by means of his feet (with propriety mittens on), could do "everything," from writing fluently, drinking tea gracefully, to loading and firing-off a gun manfully. But why wonder? The converse of such cases with their alleged wonderful powers may be found any polling day in the aged and "illiterate voter" who, carrying the writing and painting tools themselves in his trousers pockets, cannot be taught to use them. Any muscle, caught young, can be taught to do anything within its grasp and power. When I see a young calligrapher, with arms a-kimbo and recumbent head, learning his trade, and watch his protruded tongue carefully following every movement of the pen, I look upon that organ consciously yearning for this instrument, and holding that that which does the talking might be allowed to do the writing.

A. C.

Miss Sarah Biffin, miniature painter early in the present century, was a celebrity as well known as the Siamese Twins or the Two-headed Nightingale in our day, and many allusions to her may be found in the current literature of the time. A lady describing to me an interview with her said: "She was a small woman dressed in green silk. She had neither hands nor feet, yet she painted readily and quickly." Mr. Samuel Redgrave, in his Dictionary of Artists of the English School, gives the following notice of her:—"She was born near Bridgewater in 1784, and was from her birth without hands and feet. She was early taught drawing, and making good progress she had

some instruction from Mr. Craig, the miniature painter, and in 1821 was awarded a medal by the Society of Arts. She was patronized by the royal family, and for many years supported herself by her art; but as age grew upon her she was much reduced; and then, residing at Liverpool, an annuity was purchased for her by a subscription raised there. She died October, 1850."

ALBERT NICHOLSON.

Ashton Lane, Sale.

Henry Morley, in his *Memoirs of Bartholomew Fair*, states that Miss Biffin was a miniature painter without hands or arms. She was found in the fair, and assisted by the Earl of Morton, who sat for his likeness to her, always taking the unfinished picture away with him when he left, that he might prove it to be all the work of her own shoulder. When it was done he laid it before George the Third in the year 1808, obtained the king's favour for Miss Biffin, and caused her to receive, at his own expense, further instruction in the art from a Mr. Craig. For the last twenty years of his life he maintained a correspondence with her; and after having enjoyed favour from two King Georges she received from William the Fourth a small pension, with which, at the earl's request, she retired from a life among caravans. But fourteen years later, having been married in the interval, she found it necessary to resume, as Mrs. Wright late Miss Biffin, her business as a skilful miniature painter in one or two of our chief provincial towns. Mr. Proctor, in his *Manchester in Holiday Dress*, says: "She frequently exhibited at Knott Mill Fair, where she was announced as the eighth wonder, her charges ranging from 6d. to 2s." He also states that she secured a prize medal from the Society of Arts by the productions of her toes; but Horace Smith says that she was born without legs, and contrived to paint miniatures and cut watch-papers with her nose, and that he had seen her perform the above feats at Croydon. In her latter days she experienced sad reverses, and died at Liverpool, October 7, 1850, aged sixty-six.

R. R. R.

I do not know where your correspondent (K. TAYLOR) can obtain accurate information about Miss Biffin, but I can assure her that Miss Biffin is no myth, and that what is stated concerning her is true. I have often heard my father and mother speak about her, they having both seen and known her; and my impression is that it would have been possible for me

to have seen her myself—I mean as far as my age is concerned. I was born in 1820.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

Wirksworth.

When the writer was a boy in London, 1825 till 1830, Miss Biffin was a portrait painter in the Strand, London. She was said to be without arms or legs, and used her mouth for holding the brush. I never saw the lady, but have often stopped to look at a case hung at the door in which her paintings were exhibited, as I passed the place very frequently. I have two portraits painted by her—one of my late wife, the other my late wife's sister. There is no date on either, but as they were painted before my marriage they must have been taken prior to 1840. My late wife has often described the lady to me, and the perfect ease with which she used the brush in her mouth.

ROBERT GEORGE STRACY.

Ivy Bank, Wilmslow.

I have in my possession a book entitled "The Book of Wonderful Characters, with Memoirs and Anecdotes of remarkable and eccentric Persons, chiefly from the text of Henry Wilson and James Caulfield." After giving an account of some extraordinary feats performed by a German named John Valerius, born without arms, the compilers go on to state "that in the early years of the present century (the nineteenth) a Miss Biffin, who laboured under the same misfortune as Valerius, was to be seen annually at Bartholomew and other fairs around the metropolis. She worked with her toes neatly at her needle, and was very ingenious in designing and cutting out patterns in paper. Miss Biffin was a person really capable of showing talent as a miniature painter without hands or arms."

In the old song of the "Country Fair," the peculiar talents of Miss Biffin are referred to in the following somewhat humorous manner:—"Walk up, ladies and gentlemen, and you will see the wonderful Miss Biffin, without legs or arms, supposed to be the wonder of the world. She cuts out watch papers, and paints miniatures said to be speaking likenesses. She combs her own hair and brushes her own teeth, and does it all with her own mouth."

If your fair correspondent wishes to have the loan of the above-named book, it is at her service.

THOMAS M. LEE.

Whalley Range.

COLLINS'S OATEN STOP.

(Query No. 1,698, April 17.)

[1,690.] Collins ("If aught of oaten stop") is speaking, I take it, of the pastoral reed or pipe. "Tenui musan," says Virgil "meditatis avena." We have not forgotten Sydney Smith's witty suggestion to choose this passage as the motto for the then newly-started *Edinburgh Review*.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

In answer to the question as to what Collins meant by the phrase "oaten stop" in his *Ode to Evening*, I should say that he could only have alluded to the little fragile musical pipe which rustics in some parts of the country make—and have made for centuries—out of the green stem of the unripe oat, newly plucked from the ground, and which just before it begins to change colour, and when carefully selected, is a moderately stiff tube, and as capable of manipulation as a reed pipe. Several of our old English poets have referred to this pastoral instrument, notably Shakespeare, who in the second stanza of his beautiful spring song in *Love's Labour Lost*, says:—

When shepherds pipe on oaten straws.

How few, alas, of city readers have had the delight of roaming through the woods and meadows of their country in spring time and realizing the scenes as painted in words so truthful by our immortal Shakespeare in that song?

When daisies pied, and violets blue,
And lady-smocks all silver white,
And cuckoo buds of yellow hue
Do paint the meadows with delight.

These lovely spring flowers are now reaching the zenith of their glory, not only in the Warwickshire woods and fields where he saw them, but also—thank the Almighty—in many of our other counties, east, south, and west. If one cannot go and see the

daffodils
That come before the swallow dares, and take
The winds of March with beauty;

the

pale primroses,
That die unmarried, ere they can behold
Bright Phœbus in his strength;

or go

Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows;
or where we could look upon

the crimson drops
I' the bottom of a cowslip;
we can at least enjoy the next best pleasure; we can
read of them, FELIX FOLIO.

QUERIES.

[1,691.] **RATTING.**—What is the true significance of the political expression “ratting,” and from whence has it sprung?
FRANK S. COURT.

[1,692.] **FROST IN RECENT WINTERS.**—What was the greatest amount of frost registered in England during the winters of 1878-9 and 1879-80?
G. B.

[1,693.] **THE REFORMED PARLIAMENT.**—What were the exact numbers—Liberals and Conservatives—sent to Parliament after the passing of the Reform Bill, 1832?
X. L. C. R.

[1,694.] **HISTORY OF LIBERALISM.**—Is there any book dealing with the history and rise of Liberalism; and, if so, where could I obtain one and what is the price of the same?
J. HETHERINGTON.

[1,695.] **LITCHFORD HALL.**—There is a large untenanted mansion near Rhodes, known as Litchford Hall. I should be glad to obtain some information as to its history, and also to be informed if there are any books in our public libraries that give the history or other interesting information concerning the neighbourhood of Blackley and Alkington.
J. B.

[1,696.] **MEETING HOUSE, HUNTER'S CROFT, 1764.** A scarce pamphlet, printed by R. Whitworth, Manchester, in 1764, is entitled “A Confession of Faith, with a Form of Church Government, deduced from the Holy Scriptures.” The preface is headed “The Church of Christ meeting together for publick worship in a meeting-house in Hunter's Croft, Manchester; unto all Christians into whose hands these lines may fall; wisheth all grace and peace.” What sect is here referred to, and where is Hunter's Croft? Is this meeting-house known?
J. P. E.

The large gains of French dramatists are strikingly exemplified by the official statements just published of the sums paid for authors' fees by the Théâtre Français during the last six years. From these it appears that this theatre alone has handed to M. Alexandre Dumas during that period no less than £9,680 sterling. Victor Hugo and M. Emile Augier stand next upon the list, the former having received £8,400, and the latter £7,760. The amount paid to MM. Erckmann-Chatrian for fees in respect of their Alsatian comedy, *L'Ami Fritz*, amounted to £2,720. This is, of course, irrespective of fees these writers may have derived from other Parisian houses, as well as from provincial theatres.

Saturday, May 1, 1880.

NOTES.

A FORGOTTEN LANCASHIRE POET.

[1,697.] I think it is not generally known, and it may interest many of your readers to learn, that the longest poem in the English or, perhaps, any other language was written by a Lancashire man, whose name and fame have both passed into the shades of unmerited obscurity. That person was John Fitchett, who resided during the first quarter of the present century at Warrington, and died there in the year 1838. The poem *King Alfred*, an epic, in forty-seven books, is said to have cost the author forty years' labour in research and composition, no pains being spared by him to build, on historic truth, a national monument worthy of the monarch. Antiquities, books, and documents the most rare, where the least trustworthy information could be gleaned, he sought for and examined with a zeal and untiring perseverance which was sincerely patriotic; indeed, it has been said of him that “almost every spot which had been the scene of the events celebrated in the poem he visited in person.” The materials he must have collected during his life-long labours, if still in existence, would be curiously interesting, and ought to be inquired after, and, if possible, preserved in some form or other before it is too late to make the attempt. It is strange, and unaccountable, that such names as Prior, Pomfret, Spratt, Walsh, and others of minor import, are to be found in almost every reference book of English poetry, while in none of them is there any mention made of Fitchett, who, in addition to being the author of a prodigious epic, also published a volume of miscellaneous poems, many of which are of local interest, and amongst them is the epigrammatic epitaph on the eccentric Samuel Johnson, better known to local readers as “Lord Flame” or “Maggotty Johnson,” whose rustic resting place has been made the theme of many a gossiping article. *King Alfred* was published by W. Pickering in six volumes octavo, and its magnitude will be best understood by comparison with the following six celebrated poems:—

Spenser's Faerie Queene	contains	34,740 lines.
Pope's Homer's Iliad	”	18,945 ”
Wiffen's Tasso's Jerusalem	”	17,055 ”
Wright's Dante's Divine Comedia	”	13,893 ”
Butler's Hudibras	”	11,444 ”
Milton's Paradise Lost	”	10,563 ”

Total lines106,440

Fitchett's King Alfred contains.....129,807 lines, or 23,367 more lines than the other six poems put together, and as each line of Fitchett's contains on an average seven words, the poem may be said to contain 908,649 words, covering 2,946 pages. Can any reader furnish a sketch of Fitchett's life, or say where one is to be found, if such has been written? J. G.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS
AGO.

XXXVII.—OPENING OF THE RAILWAY TO
LIVERPOOL.

[1,698.]

We miss the cantering team, the winding way,
The roadside halt, the posthorn's well-known air,
The inns, the gaping towns, and all the landscape fair.

We can now afford to laugh at the dogmatism of those who once declared and "demonstrated" the impossibility of the success of railway locomotion. The opening of the railway between Manchester and Liverpool was effected in the face of the most determined opposition, into which as usual a large amount of sentiment was imported. Agriculturists shuddered at the thought of the invasion of their peaceful retreats, and the sully of the purity of the fleeces of the sheep by clouds of smoke. Members of Parliament in their places declared that railways would prove dangerous and delusive speculations and were unknown to the constitution. Medical men vividly depicted the horrors and dangers which would attend their use. The most strenuous opposition, however, came from the proprietors of the Mersey and Irwell Navigation, the Bridgewater Canal, and the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, and from the Earls of Derby and Sefton. After a vigorous discussion in a Parliamentary Committee for thirty-seven days, the first clauses of the bill were negatived by a large majority, and the first bill was withdrawn. A second was introduced into Parliament, which, being largely backed by public opinion, was more successful. Amongst other false notions which were current, was a vague idea that the development of railways would diminish the demand for horses. I well remember how the stationers' windows contained caricatures representing, for instance, poor half-starved horses looking over the railings at a passing train, and holding conversations as to their own condition and prospects.

Despite all this ignorant opposition, the 15th of September, 1830, arrived, on which day the line was

opened by the Duke of Wellington. I well remember the day. It seemed to me as if the towns by which Manchester is surrounded had emptied themselves, and poured their adult population into Manchester and the neighbourhood. It has been calculated that not less than 500,000 persons were congregated along the line, from Manchester to Liverpool, to witness the grand procession of engines and carriages which was to proceed from Liverpool to Manchester. The cortège consisted of eight engines and thirty-three carriages, which contained the directors, their friends, and a large number of nobility and gentry. Besides the Duke of Wellington, who was then prime minister, there were present Sir Robert Peel, home secretary; Lord Leveson-Gower, secretary for Ireland; Prince Esterhazy, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Earls of Wilton, Cassilis, Glengall, Gower, and Lauderdale; Viscounts Melbourne, Combermere, Sandon, Belgrave, Grey, Ingestre, the Bishop of Lichfield, Lords Stanley (afterwards Earl of Derby), Skelmersdale, Wharcliffe, Fitzroy, Somerset, Delamere, Colville, Dacre, Hill, Granville, and Monson; the Right Hon. William Huskisson, M.P. for Liverpool; Sir George Murray, afterwards a candidate for the representation of Manchester, General Gascoyne, Admiral White, the Marchioness of Salisbury, the Countess of Wilton, and Mrs. Huskisson. The engines were the Northumbrian, North Star, Rocket, Dart, Comet, Arrow, Meteor, and Phoenix. The procession occupied both lines of rails, the Northumbrian, drawing the state car, moving on the southern line of rails, whilst the remaining seven took the other line.

The morning opened most propitiously as to the weather, and about half-past ten I set off with my brother and a friend to witness the wonderful sight of a train being moved without horses. We proceeded along the banks of the railway for a mile or two before we found a vacant spot, which we occupied, but were soon surrounded by a crowd of others. Whilst waiting for the expected procession a thunderstorm passed over us. We waited as patiently as we could till nearly one o'clock, but still no procession came in sight. It seemed strange, for the procession was to leave Liverpool at ten. The patience of everybody was becoming exhausted, when the sound of an approaching engine was heard, and there was a cry of "They are coming." We were all excited, and every neck was stretched to see the procession. Instead of this there

was a solitary engine—the Northumbrian—with the present Earl of Wilton, then a comparatively young man, on board. In those days he was often in Manchester on horseback, so that I knew him by sight and was able to recognize him as he passed on the engine, which was dashing along at full speed. In ten minutes it returned, also at full speed, carrying besides the Earl three or four other gentlemen. Everybody was sure that something strange had occurred, and by-and-bye the news spread that an accident had happened to Mr. Huskisson. There being no signs of any procession the crowd for the most part dispersed, and I retraced my steps homeward.

It appears that the procession started from Liverpool at half-past ten o'clock, amidst the shouts of an immense throng and the sounds of joyous music, and reached Parkside, about seventeen miles from Liverpool, in safety. Here the engines stopped to take in fresh water, during which process the Duke of Wellington, Mr. Huskisson, and other of the passengers left their seats to stroll about. The Duke had returned to his seat, when a recognition having passed between him and Mr. Huskisson, the latter hastened to the carriage of the Duke, and was shaking hands with him when a cry was raised that the other train was approaching on the opposite rails. Many persons availed themselves of the warning, and moved off the line; but Mr. Huskisson, who seemed for the moment to lose his presence of mind, stepped back on to the other line and was knocked down by the engine, the wheels of which passing over his thigh fractured it in a fearful manner. He was raised from the ground by the Earl of Wilton and others, and being placed in the car appropriated to the musicians, was taken to Eccles, where he found an asylum in the residence of the Vicar. The Earl of Wilton and Mr. Stephenson proceeded to Manchester on the Northumbrian engine as quickly as possible, and on making inquiry for surgeons, Messrs. Whatton, Ransome, Gartside, and White being on the ground, mounted the tender and returned with the Earl to Eccles to administer professional aid to the sufferer. He expired at nine o'clock the same evening, having retained his consciousness to the end.

The carriages arrived in Manchester about three o'clock p.m., and returned to Liverpool almost immediately. The various festivities which had been

arranged in order to celebrate the occasion were abandoned, the Duke spending the evening in seclusion with the Marquis of Salisbury. The next day he quitted Lancashire, and could not be induced to take part in any of the public rejoicings to which his presence gave rise, and of which he should have been the object. When the accident happened, the Duke proposed that they should return to Liverpool without finishing the journey; and it was only on Mr. Bulkeley Price, the boroughreeve, representing to him that the disappointment to such a vast crowd as was assembled at Manchester might lead to some disturbance, that he replied, "There is something in that," and consented to go on.

In the adoption of a new system of travelling, as with many other changes, it seemed impossible to jump from old practices and habits into a new order of things without passing through a transition state. For instance, as there had been only two classes of passengers by coach—inside and outside—so there were at first only two classes of trains. There were seven trains a day each way, four first-class and three second-class. The first-class went at seven and ten a.m., and two and five p.m.; and the second-class at 7 30 a.m., and one and 5 30 p.m. On Tuesday and Saturday, which were then the two principal market days, the last train left at six p.m. In a little while two additional trains were despatched. On Sunday the first-class train left at eight a.m. and five p.m., and the second-class at seven a.m. and six p.m., the time occupied in the journey being one hour and three quarters. The fares were by first-class trains, in coaches holding four inside, 7s.; and in those holding six, 5s.; by second-class trains, in glass coaches, 5s.; and in open carriages, 3s. 6d. This was the classification adopted by the railway company, but we see that virtually there were four classes of passengers, and three classes of fares. The railway then terminated at the corner of Water-street and Liverpool Road, where the booking-office was. The company, shortly after the opening, took an office at the corner of New Cannon-street and Market-street, where passengers could be booked, and whence passengers by first-class trains could be conveyed by omnibus, free, to the office in Liverpool Road. There were four of these omnibuses provided, each of which had the word "Auxilium" painted on it. The trains were started by the blowing of a horn.

What I have termed the transition state was marked by other peculiarities. As has been stated, when a passenger travelled by coach he had to be booked, his name being entered in a book and on the way bill. So you could not travel to Liverpool without being booked, and your name entered. The clerks (one of whom, named Mackenzie, I knew) were provided with books made of yellow paper containing foil and counterfoil, on each of which your name was written, when one part was torn out and given to you. Edmondson's system of tickets had not then been invented. Again, there was nothing like the promptitude we now enjoy in starting the trains, owing to late arrivals. After a time a notice was issued to the effect that "in order to insure punctuality in the time of starting, which has frequently been prevented by persons claiming to be booked after the appointed time, no passenger, unless previously booked, will be admitted within the outer door of the station after the clock has struck the hour of departure;" and, strange to say, it was added, "passengers too late to take their seats, or otherwise prevented going, may receive back half the fare paid, if claimed not later than the day after that for which the places were booked." Hence there can be no doubt that persons were frequently booked some time before the journey was begun. Another striking circumstance was that at first there were no wayside stations except at Newton, and the train stayed anywhere on the line to suit the convenience of passengers. After a few months, sixteen places were appointed at which the train stopped, and an announcement was made that "with a view to obviate in some measure the inconvenience occasioned by the frequent stoppages to take up and set down passengers on the road, all short fares, excepting those to Newton, will in future be taken by the second-class trains only." The first-class trains were only to stop at Newton. The directors announced that they were determined to prevent the practice of supplying liquor on the road, and requested the passengers not to alight, and added that "the second-class trains would stop at any of the sixteen places named, but to avoid delay passengers were requested to *have the money ready to pay the guard.*" Before this regulation as to liquor was issued I took a journey to Liverpool in the stand-up boxes, and well recollect on the return stopping at Patricroft, opposite to an inn on the left-hand side,

and seeing a young woman, carrying along a large tray of glasses containing liquors and cigars, which she supplied to many of the passengers.

The first-class carriages contained three compartments, the middle one resembling the body of a stage-coach, something like a capital U, whilst before and behind it were smaller ones, resembling a post chaise. The carriages containing outside passengers were oblong open boxes, painted blue, without seats and without roof. In a little while seats were provided, and after that a roof was supplied, supported by iron rods. Just as every stage-coach was designated by some name, so during the transition stage each first-class carriage was designated in like manner. Amongst the names which I remember were King William, Queen Adelaide, Duke of Wellington, Sir Robert Peel, Earl of Wilton, and William Huskisson.

It was some time after the opening of the line before I could get to see a train in motion. At length one summer's evening I was in Oldfield Road, and went on to the bank of the railway, hoping I should see a train pass. I did not wait long before my wish was gratified, and to my inexpressible delight a train from Liverpool passed. My happiness for the time seemed complete, its progress appeared to be so rapid and yet so smooth and easy.

J. T. SLUGG.

In my last note I omitted to name one of the earliest of our Manchester carriers, the late Mr. Wm. Carver. About the year 1800 Mr. Thomas Carver, his father, was a carrier at Halifax, having one cart. He soon after began to send a waggon to Manchester once a week on Tuesday, his son William riding on a pony, and returning the same day. In 1815 his warehouse was in Dale-street, but shortly after he removed to a warehouse in Portland Place, at the Piccadilly end of Portland-street, and the firm became Carver, Hartley, and Co., but in a few years it became Carver, Scott, and Co. About 1824 business had so much increased that instead of sending a waggon once a week, one was despatched every day, and Mr. Carver came to reside here, when he built the warehouse at the David-street end of Portland-street, with a house for himself in David-street. Fifty years ago the firm was still Carver, Scott, and Co. Mr. William Carver continued to reside in David-street till about 1844, when he went to live at Mount Clifton, near Old Trafford. On the site of the carrier's warehouse he afterwards built a Manchester ware-

house for Abraham Troost and Sons, and in 1874 this was pulled down to build the very handsome structure occupied by George Fraser and Co. on the site. Such has been the increase in the value of land that three distinct properties have been erected on the same site, all of which have yielded a handsome return on the outlay.

I am informed that sixty years ago the canal communication with London was not complete, inasmuch as at one part of the journey the boats were taken over a hill by horses on rollers, and relaunched by means of a crab.

J. T. S.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

RATTING.

(Query No. 1,691, April 24.)

[1,699.] In answer to your correspondent FRANK S. COURT, I would ask—is not the political expression “ratting” derived from the notion that rats are in the habit of deserting sinking ships? So the political rat sees, or thinks he sees, the coming fall of his friends, and seeks the shelter of another vessel.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

THE REFORMED PARLIAMENT.

(Query No. 1,693, April 24.)

[1,700.] The members of the Reformed Parliament that met on January 29, 1833, after the passing of the Reform Bill, were: For England and Wales, 385 Liberals and 115 Conservatives; for Scotland, 44 Liberals and nine Conservatives; and for Ireland, 80 Liberals and 25 Conservatives; making a grand total of the whole House, 658, the same as the previous Parliament.

H. H.

A BURY CLOCKMAKER.

(Nos. 1,662, 1,667, and 1,682.)

[1,701.] Within the last thirty years Lees, the clockmaker, was a well-known man in Bury. The last time the writer saw him he had lost his sight and was being led about. His place of business was, I believe, next door to Mr. Downham's, ironmonger, in the Rock (as it is termed) in Bury, a short distance from the White Horse Hotel. I believe there are several of his clocks now in use at the stations on the East Lancashire Railway. He was a smart, active man, and if he is now living will be about sixty-five years old. I believe his father had previously conducted the business, and probably made the clock your correspondent J. T. S. refers to.

H. D.

COACHING FIFTY YEARS AGO.

(Nos. 1,665 and 1,688.)

[1,702.] To those who, like myself, remember the doings in Manchester in the early portion of the century, the articles which have appeared from time to time in the *City News* by Mr. SLUGG are especially interesting, and I am glad to bear testimony to their general correctness.

Of the coaching betwixt Sheffield and Manchester Mr. SLUGG does not speak. I remember it well, having frequent occasion to pass on business betwixt those towns from 1830 to 1844. There were three coaches, the names of which I don't now remember, and three different routes by which the traveller might pass from town to town; namely, by Woodhead and Penistone, by Glossop and the Woodlands, and by Chapel-le-Frith and Castleton. By the two former routes the coaches stopped at Glossop or Woodhead to allow the passengers to dine, and it was a rare thing for a passenger to decline to take advantage of the favourable opportunity. After a cold ride over the bleak backbone of England the hot dinner provided, consisting frequently of a shoulder of mutton and Yorkshire pudding, was a treat of no ordinary kind; and many such treats have I had, which I well remember and now look back upon with a certain amount of pleasure.

The coach road along the Buxton valley was made early in the century. I saw it from my grandfather's farm at Kingsterndale, three miles from Buxton, a few years after it was open for traffic. Two or three coaches ran daily along the valley to London, and it was a matter of utter astonishment to the quiet people of the district why so many people travelled backwards and forwards from day to day. My good old grandfather was as much surprised as the rest, and gave expression to his astonishment on one occasion by exclaiming to one of my brothers: “I think, Sammy, all t' folk are in t' wrong spot.”

As to the carrying system so well explained by Mr. SLUGG, I have a painful recollection of it, for it kept me and my brother salesmen at the warehouse every Saturday night from eight to eleven o'clock, and sometimes near to Sunday. As the carriage to London occupied about four days, it was a fixed custom for us to pack off every possible bale or parcel before we closed. We had no half-holidays then, but long weary weeks from eight o'clock on Monday morning to nearly the following Sunday. Amongst the many

blessings bestowed upon us by the railways that of our Saturday half-holiday is not the least.

THOMAS BRITTAIN.

In reply to M. B., may I say that the site of the old Peacock coach-office is mentioned in the first chapter of these reminiscences. Going up Market-street fifty years ago, on the right-hand side the fourth shop was that of Mr. William Newall, the grocer; the next three were those of John Shaw, a saddler; Sandford and Bridgford, florists and seedsmen, whose nursery was at Chestwood, which was then a country lane, with hedgerows, gardens, and cottages, but is now covered by paved streets and houses; and Charles Lovatt, a noted tobacconist. Then came the Peacock Inn, kept by Charles Horley, and the Peacock coach-office, kept by John Knowles, at the corner of Pool Fold, the name of which has since been changed to Cross-street, the site of the coach-office now forming part of the street. I may add that the sign of the Peveril, with its horses and passengers, at the corner of Chepstow-street, was painted from life, and I believe was intended to commemorate its first journey. It is represented as being drawn by six horses, a postillion riding one of the first two. The small public-house was built by Grundy, who for many years drove the Royal Bruce to London. He resided in the first house in a small street behind the White Bear, called, I believe, Garden Lane. He lived to be very old, and his death was announced as having taken place at Ashbourne, in Derbyshire, about ten years since.

J. T. SLUGG.

MISS BIFFIN.

(Nos. 1,687 and 1,689.)

[1,703.] When I was a very little girl my friends took me to see Miss Biffin, then exhibiting in Manchester. It was not at Knott Mill Fair, but at some room hired for the purpose, I believe. Being a child I was put in the front rank and stood within a yard or so of the clever little woman, who sat on the floor and cut out watch-papers with her toes. She had no arms, but something like a couple of imperfect fingers where each arm should have been. Her legs were mere stumps, and each of these was furnished with a couple of toes. Between these she held paper, scissors, or brush; and her marvellous dexterity, combined with her singular deformity, made an impression on my child-mind not to be obliterated.

ISABELLA BANKS.

Your correspondent K. TAYLOR would perhaps like to have a little account of Miss Biffin from one who has seen her. Between thirty and forty years ago there were some polytechnic exhibitions at the Liverpool Collegiate and Mechanics' Institutions, one of which included amongst its attractions the lady in question. She was a stout person, evidently between fifty and sixty, without arms, and, I suppose, also minus legs, from the fact that she was wheeled about in a large chair. She painted flowers, fruit, and also miniatures. I have watched her both paint and write. The pen, pencil, or brush was pinned to the sleeve which covered the short stump of the arm, and she worked it with her mouth, a young woman being in attendance to change the brush or pen when required, and to supply her with paint. She was surrounded by numerous specimens of her skill, mostly for sale. Amongst them was a very good likeness of herself, rather flattered, and dressed in grand style. Her spectacles, I recollect, were, like Tim Linkinwater's in Miss La Creevy's celebrated miniature of him, copied with the greatest nicety. Miss Biffin signed her paintings, and also freely gave her autograph to anyone who asked for it. I fancy that (even after this long interval) I could recognize it if I saw it. The silhouette, I should most certainly say, was not hers; she did no work of that kind; indeed I do not see how it could have been possible. There were artists in that line at the exhibitions I mention, so that it might have been done at the same time, and hence the mistake.

J. M.

Horace Smith relates the following anecdote touching the above unfortunate lady:—Miss Biffin before her marriage—for married she is—was taken to Covent Garden Theatre early in the evening before the performance began by the gentleman to whom she was afterwards united. He, having some other engagement, deposited his fair charge in the corner of the back seat of one of the upper front boxes; whereupon, aided by long drapery, such as children in arms wear, and a large shawl, she sat unmoved as immovable. The engagement, however, of her beau proved longer than the performances of the theatre. The audience retired, the lights were extinguished, and still Miss Biffin remained. The boxkeeper ventured to suggest that, as all the company were out, and most of the lights were out too, it was necessary she should retire. Unwilling to discover her misfortune, and not at all knowing how far she might

trust the boxkeeper, she expressed great uneasiness that her friend had not arrived, as promised.

"We can't wait here for your friend, Miss——. You really must go," was the only reply she obtained.

At length Mr. Brandon, then housekeeper and boxkeeper, hearing the discussion, came to the spot, and insinuated the absolute necessity of Miss Biffin's departure, hinting something extremely ungallant about a constable.

"Sir," said Miss Biffin, "I would give the world to go, but I cannot go without my friend."

"You can't have any friend here to-night, ma'am," said Mr. Brandon, "for the doors are shut."

"What shall I do, sir?" said the lady.

"If you will give me your arm, ma'am, I'll see you safe down to the stage-door, where you can send for a coach."

"Arm, sir!" said the lady; "I wish I could; but I've got no arms."

"Dear me," said the box, cook, and house keeper, "how very odd! However, ma'am, if you will get on your legs——"

"I have not got any legs."

Mr. Brandon grew deadly pale; the boxkeeper felt faint. Just at that moment Miss Biffin's friend arrived via the stage-door. He, perfectly alive to all the little peculiarities of his beloved, settled the affair in a moment by bundling her up, lifting her from her seat, and carrying her off upon his shoulders, as a butcher's boy would transport a fillet of veal in his tray.

MARY C. DAWSON.

Cheetham Hill.

LAYERS FOR MEDDLERS.

(Query No. 1,685, April 24.)

[1,704.] May not this expression have been originally "Lay-holds for meddlers," indicating that if the inquisitive child did not keep his fingers "to himself" his "meddling" would bring about its own punishment? This is the sense in which "lay-oles" (so pronounced) were alluded to in my young days.

ONEZ.

SNOWDON.

(Nos. 1,547 and 1,569.)

[1,705.] Correspondents ask whether the height of Snowdon has, during the last forty or more years, been lessened by denudation. It would be easy to show, on the authority of the Ordnance Survey, that our old friend has decreased just a foot since Colonel Sir Henry James, in his "Account of the Principal Trigonometrical Stations" of the Survey, gave the

height as 3,571 feet above sea level, as against 3,570 feet given on the later sheets of the one-inch scale map of the said Survey; and I add the following to show the care required in dealing with even the best authorities in considering such a question.

That a mountain should in half a century lose somewhat in height would seem likely enough; but what if our savants should, in another case, record an increase of, not a foot, but several yards! Look again into Colonel James's book and you will find the height of Cader Idris at its highest point, "Pen-y-gader, a hundred yards south of the well-known hut," given as 2,914 feet, against 2,929 feet on the present Ordnance maps, which by the way absurdly place the figures on Cyfrwy nearly 200 feet lower than, and above half a mile west of, the central and highest peak. I showed the error, map and all, to Prof. Ramsay, then local, but now general, director of the Geological Department of the Survey, and he was much amused thereat.

The pile of stones on Snowdon is something more than a mere landmark. It protects from injury that important "document"—a word fairly applicable—the centre point of the station itself. Should the Sappers and Miners, now Royal Engineers, revisit the place professionally, down would come the cairn, and at the exact summit of the natural rock would be found a pin or plug of bronze, bearing two engraved "hair lines" crossing at right angles, on the intersection of which the centre of the great theodolite, a costly and massive instrument, might be "plumbed" as when previously used there. The plug would, of course, also indicate any loss of height by denudation, though such loss would probably, owing to the projecting pile, be inappreciable.

As for Snowdon having since early in the century (the Survey having been begun some eighty years ago) lost a foot, and Cader grown five yards (!) I heard, down south, a curious explanation thereof, and of similar promotions or degradations among the Carnedd, Glyders, and other Cambrian heights; but space would, I suppose (or want of space rather), forbid its mention here.

Why are Colonel James's fine works on the Survey, and above all, why are the geological sheets and sections absent from our noble Free Reference Library? It is nearly twelve years since I saw the work I have quoted, but I believe my figures are correct.

WINKLE.

Broad Road, Sale.

Saturday, May 8, 1880.

NOTES.

THE LOWTHERS OF CUMBERLAND.

[1,706.] In looking through a book in my possession, I find a record of extravagance at elections which may be interesting now the elections for members of Parliament are over. It reads as follows:—"On the death of Sir James Lowther his son William stood for the shire of Cumberland, and entertained 3,650 gentlemen freeholders at a dinner, at which were consumed 768 gallons of wine, 1,454 gallons of ale, and 5,814 gallons of punch." Sir James appears to have been eccentric in some of his habits, for after his decease £30,000 in bank notes were discovered in a closet and £10,000 in the sleeve of an old coat.

JOHN A. TOWLE.

The Cliff, Higher Broughton.

OLD HOUSES OFF MILLGATE.

[1,707.] I believe it is not generally known that there are standing in a short street called Gibraltar, off Mill-street, Long Millgate, two old houses that are very interesting as showing the great change that must have taken place since they were erected. On each doorway there are inscriptions, of which the following are copies:—"A.E., MDCLXXXVI," and "W.A.W., 1688." At this period they no doubt stood in a beautiful country, and were occupied, perhaps, by some worthy local magnates. I would strongly advise anyone who takes an interest in inspecting relics of former times to visit them. As showing that houses, like persons, have their ups and downs, I may say that they are now reduced to the useful but ignoble use of stables. Perhaps amongst your numerous readers there may be some who can throw a light on their past history.

ANTIQUE.

DIDSBURY WAKES, 1825.

[1,708.] Didsbury can still boast of its wakes, but how shorn of its ancient glories will be seen from the following extract disinterred from the pages of good old William Hone:—"Didsbury wakes will be celebrated on the 8th, 9th, and 10th August. A long bill of fare of the diversions to be enjoyed at this most delightful village has been published. The enjoyments consist chiefly of ass races for purses of gold; prison bar playing, and grinning through collars, for ale; bag racing for hats; foot racing for sums of money; maiden plates for ladies under twenty years

of age, for gown-pieces and shawls; treacled loaf eating for various rewards; smoking matches; apple dumpling eating; wheelbarrow racing, the best heats; bell racing, and balls each evening. The humours of Didsbury festival are always well regulated. The display of youths of both sexes, vieing with each other in dress and fashion, as well as cheerful and blooming faces, is not exceeded by any other event; and the gaieties of each day are succeeded by the evening parties fantastically tripping through the innocent relaxation of country dances and reels to as favourite tunes, at the Cock and Ring o' Bells inns."

The Cock Inn still exists, though apparently nearly elbowed out of existence by its more modern and pretentious rival opposite, the Didsbury Hotel. This latter house stands upon the site formerly occupied by the other inn named, the Ring o' Bella. The progress of the rush-cart through the village used to terminate at this house, the day's proceedings being brought to an end by a grand dance by the attendant train of morris dancers on the open space in front.

W. HALEY.

Didsbury.

THE FIRST FREE LIBRARY IN EUROPE.

[1,709.] Such is the title of an article in the May number of the *Manchester Magazine*. After reading it attentively it turns out to be a reprint of a paper read to the members of the Urmston and Flinton Literary and Scientific Society on their visit to the Chetham College and Library in March, by Mr. John Noton. The author's precursory "historical survey of generation after generation naming some of the people who have lived near the spot in ages past," is a striking instance of the too prevailing method of getting up "correct local history," where original documents do not exist and the field of conjecture is tolerably wide and open. In fact, so wide is the subject—2,000 years—and so copious the imagination of the author, that the subject of the title of the paper had nearly been lost sight of in the article. However, the last paragraphs bring it into view, and then he relates how Humphrey Chetham died in 1653, leaving several bequests, amongst which were £200 for books for the neighbouring churches—what churches we are not informed by Mr. Noton—£1,000 towards a library within the town of Manchester for the use of scholars and others well affected, and £100 to provide a place for the books. He states that the trustees in the year 1665 bought an estate which is

now known as the Chetham College, and soon after the library was commenced.

The title of "The First Free Library in Europe" is a misnomer altogether. There are in Great Britain to my knowledge at the least a score of free libraries similar in their origin to the Chetham College Library, but very many years older in their foundation. I need now only mention one, of which I have a personal and intimate acquaintance, at Leicester. This was founded in Shakspeare's time, about the year 1580. The books were at first kept in the tower of the belfry of St. Martin's Church. In the parish books for 1587 and 1594 are items charging for book-shelves and whitening the library walls. The books were so well esteemed in 1628 that the Corporation appointed Mr. Francis Peck keeper or librarian at a salary of twenty nobles yearly. Many years after it was removed to a fine old room in the ancient Town Hall, where it now remains, intact and in splendid condition, having some hundreds of rare old books. So here is a town library which has been always free to the townspeople, scholars and others, at least three-quarters of a century older than the Chetham Library. I am also safe and within the regions of proof in saying that on the continent of Europe there are a hundred old libraries open to "scholars and others well affected," which were founded long before Humphrey Chetham was born. JOHN PLANT.

AN (H)ARMLESS JOKE.

[1,710.] If your readers are not tired of Miss Biffin they will be amused by the following verses on a Lancashire damsel who was similarly afflicted, though not to the same extent.

THE BRIDE OF BURY.

On Monday last, a woman without arms, who has been exhibited at Bury fair, was married at St. James's Church in that town to one of the showmen. The ring was placed by the bridegroom upon one of the bride's toes! The number of spectators assembled to view this ceremony was immense.—*English Paper*.

How the deuce did this Benedict court,
Is what I would fain understand?
For the lady had thought it but sport,
If told that he looked for her hand.
And some men would think it unkind,
Nay queer and indecent to boot,
If, on saying, "to wed I'm inclined,"
The fair, in return, gave her foot.

But happy their union may prove—

Should they quarrel at cribbage or whist,

He may give a *bad hand*, but his love

Will ne'er pay him off with her *foot*.

Should a fight happen, those who have seen 'em

Say she will not care to begin it—

Though if they've but one dish between 'em,

"Her *foot*" she perhaps will "*put in it*."

If discord should ever occur,

And the husband be forced to succumb,

At least he may boldly aver,

She can't get him under her *thumb*.

And pranks that would drive others mad,

Will not on his *head* bring disgrace,

Because, be the facts e'er so bad,

There can be no *ARM* in the case.

If left by his friends in the lurch,

Should enemies bear him to gaol,

She proved, when he took her to church,

Her talent for giving *leg bail*.

Felici'y, from such a start,

May fairly be hoped on the whole,

Where the bridegroom his bride gives his *heart*,

And the bride yields the bridegroom her *sole*.

The above is cut from an old newspaper.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE OLD RAILWAY BOOKING OFFICE.

(No. 1,698.)

[1,711.] Mr. SLUGG's account of the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway renders the time opportune for obtaining some memento of the old Booking Office, still standing at the bottom of Liverpool Road. A friend in Manchester, one of the City Council, upon a suggestion made by me some time ago, promised to have it photographed, but up to the present I have not heard that it has been done. Perhaps the insertion of this letter in your columns may stimulate some of your Manchester artists to take the matter up, especially as it may ere long become a thing of the past. A comparative view of the London and North-Western Railway Company's stations of to-day would form a pleasing contrast to the one referred to.

H. D.

Preston.

A FORGOTTEN LANCASHIRE POET.

(No. 1,697, May 1.)

[1,712.] It is not necessarily a merit to have written the longest poem in the English language, but it is interesting to know that it is claimed as a merit for "a Lancashire man whose name and fame have both passed into the shades of unmerited obscurity."

"J. G." will find some information concerning John Fitchett, the author of *King Alfred*, a poem in six volumes, in *Notes and Queries*, vol. 10, first series, 1854, pp. 215 and 335; and also in the preface to the book itself, from which I find the above notes were compiled. John Fitchett was an attorney at Warrington. His studies in early English Law had directed his attention to the suitability of the subject of *King Alfred* for a great poem, and led him to project it; and for forty years he is said to have pursued his object with unremitting ardour and patience, and was certainly an extraordinary example of sustained mental energy and unflinching resolution in the pursuit of an object. The poem is a romantic epic in the Miltonic style. It is edited by the late Robert Roscoe, solicitor, who was an uncle of Professor Roscoe, of Owens College, and who, in concluding the preface, says:—"The circumstances under which the trivial services incident to the functions of the editor have been rendered by him to this almost unexampled achievement of indefatigable industry and learned research combined with deep poetical enthusiasm, are such as to invest them, to his feelings, with a peculiar interest. Having received his first professional instruction under the care of the author, he was entrusted by him with a knowledge of the progress made, even at that distant time, in his favourite undertaking. During the lapse of many following years the editor had the advantage of his continued friendship, and of an occasional personal intercourse; but in common with the greater part of the author's intimate connexions, he was far from being aware of the extent to which his luxuriant imagination and unrelaxing diligence had led him to dilate his views. In complying with the request of the author's representatives, arising from the circumstances above adverted to, and in contributing even in the small degree which the occasion demanded or his own abilities allowed to the realization of the great ideas embodied in this poem, a more

than sufficient recompense has attended the slight trouble consequent on his duties. As the poem had so nearly reached its conclusion, it was thought advisable that the comparatively very small part remaining unfinished should be added to the best of his ability by the editor. The outlines of this portion of his argument had been drawn up by the author, and the editor has been compelled to content himself with winding up the fable in as short and simple a manner as could be made consistent with the variety of its incidents and the intelligent development of its results. This attempt will appear in a distinct form, as the concluding book of the poem."

The concluding book of the poem, the forty-eighth, contains 2,585 lines. It would be interesting, from a bibliographical point of view, if any correspondent can furnish, for the purpose of placing upon record, an instance of any person who has read Fitchett's *King Alfred*. It is open to grave doubt whether in this hard-working, fast-living, and novel-reading age, there are many left who reverence the toil and mental strain of an author so much as to read his book through. After twenty-two years' experience in libraries, I may certainly say I have not heard of this book having been read.

J. TAYLOR KAY.

Platt Lane, Rusholme.

EARLY RAILWAY DAYS.

(No. 1,698.)

[1,713.] My experience of railway travelling of nearly fifty years ago goes to confirm all that Mr. SLUGG has so well narrated, but there was one condition of railway travelling of a most unpleasant nature to which he does not refer, namely, the horrid shaking the passengers suffered when the trains stopped or started again on their journey, for buffers were not then invented. In the first-class carriages this misery was somewhat modified by the soft cushions, but in the other carriages, in which I had to travel, there was nothing to modify the shock, which knocked the people about in the most ridiculous manner. It was not an uncommon thing for passengers to find themselves on the floor of the carriage after one of these shocks had taken place.

It was a pleasant sight to see Eccles cakes and bitter beer handed on trays from carriage to carriage at Patricroft and other stations on the line. My first recollections of Patricroft date from 1831, when I was a traveller on the line. On Chat Moss there was a

small public-house away from the line, about a hundred yards I think. At this place there were not any trays, but the travellers were allowed to go and get a quiet glass and lunch, the guard of the train patiently waiting their return.

On the Midland lines after they were opened many of the carriages had seats on the outside. First and second class travellers had the privilege of riding on these seats, from which a fine view of the surrounding country could be had. I remember passing through several of the Midland counties in this way about 1840. It was a somewhat dangerous thing to occupy these seats, and after several lives had been lost they were discontinued.

In the summer of 1837 I had a very interesting railway ride from Cromford to within about a mile of Buxton, on the Cromford and High Peak Tram Railway, which connected the canal systems of the north at Whalley Bridge with those of the south at Cromford. Having spent a few days at Matlock, and having occasion to call at Buxton on my way to Manchester, it occurred to me that it would be an interesting ride along this railway in several ways. The love of adventure and the idea of getting information as to the geography of the country induced me to apply at the office of the company to inquire if the trains conveyed passengers as well as goods. I was pleased to be informed that they did so, and that the morning train would leave at nine on the following day. I determined to take advantage of the opportunity, and I arose in good time, paid my bill at "mine inn," at Matlock, and walked to Cromford Station, arriving there at a quarter before nine o'clock. "waited patiently until considerably after nine o'clock, but no train could I see, except one quietly standing some hundred yards away; but I had not any conception that the train I saw was the one I had to travel by. I began to feel very tired of waiting, and entered the office for information as to when the train would start. The information I got was "that they were not very particular as to time, but the train would not be long," meaning that I might soon expect it. Notwithstanding this it was about ten o'clock before the train came up to the office door, drawn by horses. I entered the office to pay my fare, when the clerk informed me that they had no fixed charge. Upon this I tendered a half-crown piece, which was accepted as very satisfactory. On starting, to my surprise, I found I had to sit by the driver, and that I

was the only passenger. During the greater portion of the journey the train was drawn by horses, but in ascending or descending steep inclines fixed engines were used. On these occasions the driver, the horses, and myself had to walk. It was not a necessity that I should walk, but I preferred to do so. In the ordinary travelling of the train I could jump off and on again, as I did sometimes to pick up spar. When we came near a public-house we pulled up to refresh ourselves and give the horses a drink. The day was very fine, and the strange journey a real treat not to be forgotten. About five p.m. I jumped off the line, bid my fellow traveller good-bye, and soon arrived at Buxton.

THOMAS BRITAIN.

COACHING FIFTY YEARS AGO.

(Nos. 1,665, 1,688, and 1,702.)

[1,714.] Having learned that an old coachman of the Peveril of the Peak coach was residing at Wilmslow, I took advantage of a fine afternoon lately and went there in order to see him. As he was more than eighty years of age, I was prepared to find a feeble old man, living most likely in some snug thatched cottage with a bit of garden in front. On reaching Wilmslow he was described by the station-master as "the old gentleman with a little black dog;" and by a shopkeeper, from whom I made inquiries, as "old Mr. Watmough." On reaching his residence I found it to be a respectable good-sized modern house, which was in the occupation of a widowed daughter. Though Mr. Watmough does not now occupy as exalted a position as he once did, he evidently enjoys the classical "*otium cum dignitate*." Some one had sent him a copy of the *City News* which contained a reference to the old Peveril, so that he was acquainted with my name, and expressed himself as glad to see me.

Though eighty-two years of age, I found him as vigorous and lively as most healthy men are who have reached the age of seventy, rather above the average height, and for his age very erect. Previous to the last winter he frequently walked eight or ten miles a day, and had been for a long walk that morning. His father was an officer in the regiment known as the Blues, and having sold his commission married and settled in Manchester. Young Watmough became fond of horses and of driving, and took up the occupation of driving a stage-coach simply from the love

of it. Instead of having five coachmen to London, the Peveril of the Peak had only three; and Watmough drove as far as Loughborough, horsing the coach and driving his own horses for two or three stages.

In driving through Longsight he once met with a serious accident; he was pitched off the box and the coach fell upon the lower part of his body. His right thigh was dislocated and pushed into the region of the ribs. He had six medical men in attendance upon him, and it was with difficulty the dislocation was reduced. His arm was also injured, but he was able to resume his duties in three months. During the past winter he has suffered from rheumatism, which first attacked the injured joint and then passed into the injured arm, but has finally given way to an attack of gout in the left wrist.

When the fast coach was started to London, going in eighteen hours, Watmough was induced to leave the Peveril to drive the new coach. In doing this he performed the arduous and unusual feat of driving to Derby and back every day, 120 miles, at the speed of eleven miles an hour. Till the starting of the new coach the Peveril was the fastest of any of the coaches to London, accomplishing the distance in twenty hours and a half, whilst the mail occupied twenty-one hours and forty minutes.

In a previous chapter I named the Lord Nelson coach, which drove to Nottingham, and its guard. An opposition coach was once started called the Lady Nelson, which was driven by Watmough. The opposition, which lasted about twelve months, was very severe, but at length a coalition was effected, and, as a compromise, a coach was run by the two opposing parties called simply the Nelson.

Mr. Watmough has a daughter married to Mr. Jewitt, the architect, who possesses an admirable and life-like painting of the Peveril passing the old Half-way House on the Stockport Road, which was given him by his father-in-law. I may add in conclusion that on my making a remark to Mr. Watmough as to his health, he replied, "Other drivers when they felt cold used to drink brandy and water, and then shortly they would want another glass, but I never drank anything but water."

The three principal coaches to Sheffield, referred to by Mr. Thomas Brittain, were the Wellington, the Fair Trader, and the Umpire.

J. T. SLUGG.

I have read with interest Mr. SLUGG's reminiscences of the old coaching days, and so far as my memory serves me can bear out the truth of his statements. I regret that he has not dealt more with the peculiarities and eccentricities of some of the whips of those days; one more especially, Hadley, or Bob Hadley as he was called, driver of the coach that ran to the Potteries. Once seen he was never to be forgotten, from his eccentric style of dress. He wore a large broad-brimmed hat, with a suit of most extraordinary pattern—a very large check, of such dimensions as in these days would entail upon him the wondering gaze of the multitude. I well remember riding outside his coach on a visit to some friends in the Potteries, and his style and finish in the handling of the reins gained him my admiration, even though but a boy. I have spent hours in waiting and watching the arrival and departure of the mails and stage coaches, but the greatest treat of all was the May-day processions of the said mails and coaches, the drivers and the guards of the mails in their new scarlet coats trimmed with gold lace, the whips and horses' heads decked with ribands and flowers. All this is a thing of the past; could it be seen as I have seen it, it would be enjoyed more than the coronation of the May Queen of to-day.

BARON.

QUERIES.

[1,715.] SHAKSPERE IN BLACKFRIARS.—What reasons are there for supposing that *Hamlet* and the *Taming of the Shrew* were first performed at the Blackfriars Theatre, London?

R. R. R.

[1,716.] HENRY WYATT, ARTIST.—Could any of your readers give information about H. Wyatt, painter, of Manchester, who was painting about 1820 to 1830; whether he attained any celebrity, or anything else concerning him?

PICTOR.

[1,717.] CONSTRUCTION OF A WATCH.—Where can I purchase a book or books with the complete outline of the parts composing a modern watch, with other matter concerning the same, calculated to help one with some little elementary knowledge of the subject? I have a small volume entitled *Readings in Science*, published by J. W. Parker, London, in 1842, fourth edition, which gives a very clear outline of the construction of the old verge watch.

J. B.

Saturday, May 15, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XXXVIII.—GOVERNMENT OF THE TOWN: CURIOUS OFFICIALS.

[1,718.] The government of the town was far more democratic fifty years ago than it is to-day; for instead of the governing body consisting of forty-eight councillors, a mayor, and a few aldermen, the town was governed by 240 of its principal citizens, who were sworn in as commissioners. At their head were the boroughreeve and two constables. Instead of several hundred blue-coated gentlemen perambulating the streets to keep order, the town was divided into sixteen districts, in each of which, according to its size, from ten to forty inhabitants were appointed as special constables, charged to preserve the peace within that district. One of their number was appointed the conductor. For instance, in the Oxford-street district, which was bounded by Bond-street, Brook-street, Mosley-street, and the river Medlock, Mr. Thomas Sowler, the proprietor of the *Courier*, was the conductor, and amongst the specials under him were James Pigot, jun., the publisher of the Directory, whose house was in Marble-street, and Mark Whitehead, the calenderer, of Back Mosley-street. Mr. Emmanuel Mendel, the father of Mr. Sam Mendel, was one of the constables of St. John's district; Mr. James Bake (afterwards alderman) of St. Clement's; Mr. William Glasgow, millwright, and his brothers John and David, of the St. Peter's districts. Amongst the 240 commissioners were Messrs. Samuel Brooks and his brother John, Elkanah Armitage, Thomas Bazley, and Hugh Hornby Birley; John Edward Taylor, and Jeremiah Garnett, proprietors of the *Manchester Guardian*; Mark Phillips, afterwards M.P. for Manchester; Thomas and Edward Binyon, Samuel Fletcher, Thomas Fleming, and William Sabrey, whose brother was one of the guards of the Peveril coach.

The commissioners divided themselves into the six following committees, with the names of the chairmen and deputy-chairmen:—(1) Improvement, Gilbert Winter and J. Bradshaw; (2) Finance, Benjamin Braidley and William Haynes; (3) Watch, Nuisance, and Hackney Coach, William Haynes and

William Neild (afterwards Alderman Neild); (4) Lamp, Scavenging, Fire Engine, and Main Sewer, Henry Forth (afterwards of Forth and Marshall) and John Barlow; (5) Accounts, Benjamin Braidley and John Edward Taylor, editor and proprietor of the *Manchester Guardian*; (6) Paving and Soughing, Thomas Hopkins and George Hall. On this last committee were David Bellhouse and Jeremiah Garnett, afterwards editor of the *Manchester Guardian*. The Surveyors of the Highways were Thomas Fleming, Leaf Square, Pendleton; Charles Ryder, Collyhurst Hall; Peter Watson, Store-street, Piccadilly; Robert Andrew, Turkey-red dyer, Green Mount, Harpurhey; David Bellhouse, Nicholas-street; Edmund Buckley, iron merchant and copperas manufacturer, Mather-street; and Richard Warren, gentleman, Leigh Place, Ardwick. There were then only three collectors of the "Highway Ley."

The deputy constable was Stephen Lavender, whose house was near the present site of the Bank of England in King-street. He succeeded the notorious Joseph Nadin, who had been deputy constable twenty years when he resigned it. Lavender had been one of the celebrated Bow-street officers, and was one of those who were ordered to arrest the Cato-street Conspirators. He afterwards traced Thistlewood to an obscure lodging, and only escaped with his life by flinging himself on the bed in which lay Thistlewood, who was in the act of firing a pistol at him. He died in 1833, having held the office twelve years, and was succeeded by Joseph Saddler Thomas.

All the paid staff which Lavender had under him in 1829 were four beadies, whose names were Thomas Worthington, George Moss, Anthony Jefferson, and John Page; seven assistants, and four street-keepers. The colour of their livery was brown. Soon after I came to Manchester I well remember hearing of a riot in the neighbourhood of Ancoats, when one or two factories were set on fire. I was passing the Royal Hotel just as Lavender was coming up Mosley-street at the head of about nine or ten beadies walking in single file, each carrying a drawn cutlass in his hand, and remember seeing them cross over from Mosley-street to Oldham-street. Of course they would be assisted in quelling the disturbance by the special constables of the district. Fifty years ago, when trade was bad and food scarce, it was the practice of the working classes to try and mend matters by rioting, attacking cotton factories, smashing the machinery, and often setting fire to them. I well remember,

when a boy, going through the factory of the Messrs. Whitehead at Rawtenstall with my father, and one of the firm explaining to him how a mob had a short time previously broken into the factory and destroyed a large quantity of the machinery. In 1829 the factories of Mr. Thomas Harbottle, Mr. James Gueet, and Messrs. Twiss were gutted, and that of Messrs. Parker was burnt down.

The boroughreeve for 1829 was David Bannerman, who then lived in Mosley-street, and the two constables were Robert Ogden and John Bentley. Mr. Ogden was a cotton spinner, and lived next door to Mr. Houldsworth, the M.P., in Portland Place, and Mr. Bentley, who was out of business, lived just round the corner in Piccadilly. Besides the beadies I have named, other paid officials employed in connection with the town's business were:—One keeper of each of the four lock-ups in Swan-street, Knot Mill, London Road, and Kirby-street; two clerks, one office-keeper, one comptroller, one cashier, two inspectors of nuisances, and five collectors of gas rents, viz., James Booth, Isaac Mawson, George Pratt William Gleave, and Evan Mellor, the four last of whom also collected the police rate.

Our interests at night used to be committed to the care of a number of men, some of whom were advanced in years, known as watchmen, but who were nick-named "Charleys." They wore broad-brimmed hats having a yellow band round each, and brown topcoats. Little wooden huts known as watch-boxes, just large enough to allow one man to sit in, were provided for them, and were placed in quiet corners in each district. I remember there was one near to our back gates in Cromford Court. It used to be said that young fellows returning home late occasionally upset a watchman in his box by overturning it. Their practice, as they went their rounds, was to bawl out the hour of the night and the kind of weather which prevailed; as, for instance, "Past twelve, fine starry night." In this case they would emphasise the word "past" by elongating the sound of the vowel, and clip the "twelve" rather short. It was a very comfortable thing if you happened to be awake in the night to know how matters were going on outside in these respects.

I have not been able to ascertain the exact number of watchmen employed in Manchester in 1829, but have ascertained that in 1815 there were fifty-three and ten supernumeraries, the wages of the watchmen

being as follows:—From November to February inclusive, thirteen shillings per week for ten hours from 8 p.m. to 6 a.m.; for March, April, September, and October, eleven-and-sixpence per week, hours from 9 till 5; for the four summer months, ten shillings per week, hours from 10 till 4. There were two police officers at that time, Samuel Foxcroft and Jonathan Hern. In 1825 the number of watchmen was seventy-four and nine supernumeraries, whose wages had by this time been increased five shillings per week.

As already stated in an earlier chapter, fifty years ago Manchester possessed no police court of its own, the only one being in Salford at the New Bailey, which was presided over for many years by John Frederick Foster, a barrister, who was generally respected, and filled the office so as to win universal applause. His salary was £1,000 per annum, which was provided by a magisterial rate levied on the inhabitants of the two towns of Manchester and Salford. His residence was in Mosley-street. He was assisted by six unpaid magistrates, one of whom was Mr. Isaac Blackburn, the distributor of stamps; and another was the Rev. C. W. Ethelstone, one of the Fellows of the Old Church.

Besides those already mentioned Manchester possessed several other officers who were employed in the government of the town. These were for the most part tradesmen and other men of business. There were, for instance, two "mise leyers" and one "mise gatherer." There were twenty-four "market lookers for fish and flesh," amongst them being Thomas Gates, of the Star Hotel, Stephen Lavender, and Thomas Skinner Noton. There were nine "inspectors of white meats," amongst them being Mr. George Crosseley, the governor of the Blue-coat School. There were eleven "officers to prevent engrossing, regrating, and forestalling," amongst them being Henry Charles Lacy, the great coach proprietor and landlord of the Royal Hotel. The two officers "for tasting wholesome ale and beer" were William Eland, the box-office keeper of the theatre, who lived in Brazennose-street, and Alexander Bower, a drysalter, living at The Oaks, Fallowfield. Mr. Joshua Ryle, a woollen draper in Old Millgate, was the "market looker for the assize of bread." There were seven "bye-law men," and about the same number for "muzzling mastiff dogs and bitches," amongst whom were George Southam, the grocer, and father of the

late eminent surgeon of that name, and Richard Thelwell, the silversmith in St. Ann's Square, each person being appointed to a certain district. There were officers "to prevent the cutting and gashing of raw hides," and "searchers and sealers of leather," the same two gentlemen filling both offices, James Travis and John Baggs, and each being a boot and shoe maker. There were officers "for distributing the rent-charge of Collyhurst."

The most surprising of these appointments was that of "scavenger," which was filled by a number of most respectable inhabitants. Amongst them were Mr. Thomas Sowler, who was appointed to St. Ann's Square and back streets; Mr. Robert Duck, agent for the Sun Fire Office, to Market-street; and Mr. Henry Charles Lacy to Shudehill, High-street, and back streets. There were about fifteen of these officials. The last of these offices was that of "pounder," which was filled by Robert Burton. All these appointments were made by the Lord of the Manor at his court leet, which was held in a room over the Shambles in Brown-street, the present site of the Post-office.

I must reserve the subjects of gas, water, and hackney coaches for a future chapter.

J. T. SLUGG.

LANCASHIRE DIALECT IN 1405.

[1,719.] In the introductory chapter of the Rev. T. Ellison Gibson's *Crosby Records*, a most charming book to all who care for the past history of our county, we find the following passage, which is enough to make any dialect student wish that the author had quoted in full the document referred to. After noticing some of the most ancient records of the Blundell family, he says:—"We pass on to notice an early specimen of an English deed, bearing date 1405, which shows the remarkable tenacity of provincial phrases. This document is a declaration of uses by Robin ye Molyneux of Melling, in which the same terms are often repeated, so that it affords little scope for variety of phraseology. Still, a few of the expressions used may be worthy of notice. Thus, in the passage, 'Yf he dee bowte hayr of hys bode geiton i weddyd bed yen to,' &c., we find several terms still employed. 'Dee' for die, 'bowte' for without, 'geiton' for begotten, 'i' for in, 'yen' then, are frequently heard in this neighbourhood. At the same time it cannot fail to strike the observer that the number of those who speak the broad vernacular

of their forefathers is yearly decreasing. The Fylde country has long been considered the stronghold of Lancashire provincialisms, but even there a notable change is manifest. This change is due not so much to the spread of education as to the increased facilities of intercommunication, leading to a greater refinement of speech, and in some respects of manners."

C. W. S.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF A WATCH.

(Query No. 1,717, May 8.)

[1,720] Appended is a list of books which may be useful to J. B. They are all illustrated. The first-mentioned is out of print and scarce, but may be occasionally met with second-hand; the others can be obtained through any new bookseller:—

Reid's Treatise on Clock and Watch Making. 1844.

Nelthropp's Treatise on Watch Work. 1873.

Beckett's (Sir E.) Clocks, Watches, and Bells.

JOHN GALWEY.

GIBRALTAR.

(Note No. 1,707, May 8.)

[1,721.] Aston, in his *Manchester Guide*, published in 1804, says:—"Such as delight in the picturesque would be paid for their trouble if they were to examine that part of Manchester called Gibraltar—a labyrinth of cottages situated on the banks of the river Irk near Scotland Bridge—and the home scenery of that river, particularly near the corn mills and the back part of the college."

Since Aston wrote, seventy-six years ago, a many changes have swept over the face of the locality. The construction of railways, new bridges, new houses, and streets in every direction, have entirely removed every trace of the picturesque. Visiting Gibraltar some years ago, I found it was the haunt of the lowest of the population. The stranger, if he dared venture to explore its intricacies, was sure to be watched with suspicion. On every side could be heard the sound of the axe or the knife, and if he ventured to peer through the open doorways he would see piles of firewood ready cut for the ragged urchins who perambulate our streets, calling out "Chips let you have a good penn'orth."

The earliest mention I find of the place is in 1768, when some property was advertised for sale in the columns of the *Manchester Mercury*. The following advertisement also appeared in the *Mercury* in April, 1771:—

To be sold at the house of Caleb Sutton, the sign of the Sun Inn in Long Millgate, the fee simple and inheritance of four messuages or dwelling-houses, with 140 square yards of land, lying at the back of the same, situated and being in a place called Gibraltar, at the bottom of Long Millgate; let at the yearly rent of £7. 6s., subject to leys and taxes and a chief rent of 6d. only.

It is probable that the name was given to the buildings after the first siege of Gibraltar in 1704, in the same way that we have our Waterloos, Almas, and Inkermans.

J. OWEN.

HENRY WYATT.

(Query No. 1,716, May 8.)

[1,722.] Henry Wyatt obtained considerable note first as a pupil, afterwards (and for many years) he proved himself to be a most valuable assistant to the late Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A. In South Kensington, Vernon Gallery, will be found two examples of his painting in oils. There are a many works of his in this neighbourhood; also at Birmingham, Liverpool, Chester, and Leamington. In my possession may be seen his own portrait, drawn from life in the year 1839 by the late William Bradley; also his sketch-book, containing upwards of three hundred drawings, all from nature, consisting of portraits, family groups, landscapes, cattle, buildings, shipping, animals of many kinds, and flowers. They are all full of truth, great beauty, and delicacy. Henry Wyatt had refined tastes, lived a life of charm and solitude, and died a bachelor at the early age of forty-five.

J. R. TAYLOR.

Brasenose-street.

Henry Wyatt, portrait and subject painter, was born at Thickbroom, near Lichfield, September 17th, 1794. When he was three years of age his father died and, he went to live in Birmingham with Francis Egerton, the well-known glass painter, who was his guardian. He showed an inclination for art study, and Egerton sent him in 1811 to London; in the following year he became a student of the Royal Academy. In 1815 he worked without pay in Sir Thomas Lawrence's studio for one year, and continued for a while with a salary of £300 a year. About the

end of 1817 he returned to Birmingham, where he practised portrait painting, and was from that time an occasional exhibitor at the Royal Academy. In 1819 he removed to Liverpool, and then to Manchester, continuing here till 1825. He then settled in London, and was a constant exhibitor at the Academy and the British Institution, but did not confine himself to portraiture. At the end of 1834, his health failing, he went to reside at Leamington. He planned a return to London in 1837, but came first to Manchester to paint some portraits for which he had accepted commissions. Early in the following April he had an attack of paralysis, from which he never recovered. He died at Prestwich February 27, 1840, and was buried there. There are two paintings by Wyatt in the National Gallery (Vernon Collection)—*Vigilance*, representing a young lady asleep, her lap-dog watching; engraved by G. A. Periam; exhibited at the Royal Academy, 1836; and *the Philosopher*, called also *Galileo and Archimedes*, a fancy portrait, half-length, life size, exhibited at the Royal Academy 1832, and since engraved by R. Bell. Redgrave says "he was a clever painter, his colour good, and his subjects pleasingly treated." There are many other works of his that have been engraved and have had great popularity. The facts above are taken from *Ottley's Dictionary* and *Redgrave's Dictionary*.

ALBERT NICHOLSON.

QUERIES.

[1,723.] "MR. DICCONSON OF LANCASHIRE."—Sir James Mackintosh, in his *History of the Revolution*, alluding to the sale of pardons, says:—"That part of the Life of James II. which relates to it is the work of the anonymous biographer, Mr. Dicconson of Lancashire, and abounds with the grossest mistakes." Who was "Mr. Dicconson?" J. TAYLOR KAY.

[1,724.] THOMAS WHITAKER.—A Catholic priest, who being much persecuted was accustomed to escape into a subterranean passage in High Whitaker, a strong old house about a mile from Padiham, but was at length apprehended, and being brought to trial executed at Lancaster in 1646 for "priesthood." Where can one find further particulars of his life?

J. T. K.

[1,725.] DR. WHEWELL.—What is the correct version of a love-letter beginning—

U O a O but I O thee

Then O no O but O O me;

and on what occasion did Whewell compose it?

J. C.

[1,726.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—Can any of your readers inform me wherein the following verse appears, and who was the author?—

Contented wi' a meal, tha's wit for t'know
That daisies livin weel where lilies cannot grow.

The piece is certainly rather old, as I remember hearing it recited many years ago. As I quote from memory, the verse may differ somewhat from the original.

SAXOSYLVENTER.

[1,727.] MRS. JANE HOUGHTON: SHORT-HAND.—The following is an extract from some old manuscript collections now before me. Is anything known of the destination of the "unpublished pieces" referred to? Mrs. Jane Houghton, eldest daughter of John Houghton, Esq., died at Baguley, Cheshire, April 26 1818, in the seventy-sixth year of her age. She was perfectly acquainted with the admirable system of short-hand invented by her uncle, John Byrom, A.M. and F.R.S., and had in her possession various unpublished pieces in the handwriting of Mr. Byrom, besides some original and truly valuable short-hand manuscripts.

J. TAYLOR KAY.

[1,728.] WILLIAM LAWRENCE: SHORT-HAND.—I find the following copy of an inscription in Westminster Abbey in some MS. papers relating to Lancashire worthies. Can any reader say how this early stenographer was connected with this county?—

With diligence and trust most exemplary,
Did William Lawrence serve a prebendary;
And for his pains now past before not lost,
Gained this remembrance at his master's cost.
O, read these lines again! You'll seldom find
A servant faithful and a master kind.
Short-hand he wrote, in prime his flower did fade;
And hasty death short hand of him hath made.
Well couth he numbers; and well measure land,
Thus doth he now the ground whereon you stand,
Wherein he lies. So geometrical
Art maketh some, but thus will Nature all.

Oblit. December 28, 1621, ætat. suæ 29.

J. TAYLOR KAY.

Saturday, May 22, 1880.

NOTES.

VIBRATION OF TOWERS.

[1,729.] A few days ago I was on the top of one of the two high towers of Westminster Abbey. When standing on the leads the tremor, though slight, was distinctly perceptible. A question addressed to the conductor—a well-known and experienced official of the Abbey—elicited the statement that when the bells are ringing the vibration is so marked that a stranger might feel concerned for the safety of the structure.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

MR. W. H. BETTY, THE ENGLISH ROSCIUS.

[1,730.] The following, which I copy from the *Times* of Nov. 30, 1804, may be interesting to some of your readers:—

THEATRE ROYAL, MANCHESTER.—Friday morning. In consequence of the great confusion that has taken place, whereby the lives of many persons have been endangered, the managers, with the concurrence of the magistrates and several respectable gentlemen, have adopted the following regulations during the stay of the celebrated Young Roscius in Manchester. All applications for tickets must be by letter, stating the number (not exceeding eight) or a side-box, with the place of residence of the gentleman or lady applying, and to be left in a letter-box, provided for that purpose, before the hour of eleven o'clock on Saturday, for the Monday evening's performance: all the letters will be put into a bag, and to secure the most perfect impartiality, two gentlemen will attend that day's drawing at eleven o'clock, and see the places booked in the order they are drawn. The tickets will be delivered out at twelve o'clock, at noon, at the Theatre. The Manchester manager presented him with a silver cup, bearing the following inscription:—"A small token of affectionate admiration from T. A. Ward, to the Young Roscius, 1804." At Stockport he appeared as Frederick, in *Lover's Vows*, for a morning performance. The admission was, boxes and pit, seven shillings; gallery, three shillings. In the evening he performed the part of Richard III. From Stockport he travelled all night and appeared upon the ensuing evening in Leicester, in *Richard III.* His next character

was Hamlet; and on November 24th he played for a morning performance the part of Frederick.

J. T. K.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THOMAS WHITAKER, THE PRIEST.

(Query No. 1,724, May 15, 1880.)

[1,731.] Thomas Whitaker, the Catholic priest who was executed at Lancaster in 1646, and the particulars of whose life were inquired for by "J. T. K.," was one of the "missionary priests" whose memoirs were written by the late Bishop Challoner. The memoirs purport to have been "carefully collected from the accounts of eye-witnesses, contemporary authors, and manuscripts kept in the English colleges and convents abroad." The edition of the *Memoirs* which I happened lately to glance over was published thirty-six years since by Thomas Richardson and Son, Derby. Towards the close of the introduction to the memoirs, Bishop Challoner, whilst on the one hand desiring to attribute the persecution exclusively to religious causes, seems on the other sometimes constrained to recognize their political character. Although in one place he makes no question that the religion of these sufferers was "their only crime," the worthy prelate refers on the same page to "the unhappy politicians of those days," not being hindered by heavenly warnings and judgments, from "beginning and carrying on their intended tragedy which afforded the nation so many scenes of blood for the many remaining years of that long reign, and all for fear lest the *Romans should come and take away their place and nation.*" The italics are the Bishop's.

The *Memoirs* afford very curious reading, and reflect a somewhat lurid light on the ecclesiastical and political history of the period extending from 1577 to 1603, during which time, Bishop Challoner says, the number of "those that have suffered for religion were, priests 124, lay men and women 63." These dates will show that these things were done in the reign of Elizabeth, the date of whose accession to the crown was November, 1558. The story of the priest Whitaker, as told by Challoner, professes to be taken "from Mr. Knaresborough's manuscript collections," and may therefore, perhaps, in some particulars need verification. In our day, instead of

rival theologians disembowelling each other, they are content to "deal mutual damnation" in the columns of their respective newspaper organs. As it may interest many other of your readers besides "J. T. K." to know something about this hapless priest Whitaker—who was a Lancashire man—I venture to send to you Bishop Challoner's account of him:—

Thomas Whitaker, priest, was son of Thomas and Helen Whitaker, born at Burnley in Lancashire, a small market town in Blackburn hundred, where he, the said Thomas, was master of a noted free school. The son performed his grammar studies under his father's care; and then for his farther improvement was sent abroad at the charge of a neighbouring Catholic family, "Townley of Townley," and went through his higher studies in the English college of Valladolid. He was ordained priest here and entered upon the mission in some part of the year 1638, and exercised his functions with great zeal and success for the space of five years before his commitment to Lancaster Castle. In this space of time he was once taken up, but escaped out of the hands of the pursuivants while on the road towards Lancaster. His guard, it seems, having locked him up in his chamber at night, took the liberty of making merry below stairs, which Mr. Whitaker being apprised of made his advantage of the occasion, and in the dead of the night let himself down out of the window, but the passage being very strait he was forced to strip himself to his shirt, and through haste forgot to throw his clothes out before him, so that he was obliged to make the best of his way that night in this naked condition. After wandering some miles, meeting with a poor shelter he ventured to sit down and take breath awhile, being at a loss what to do for clothes and farther security of his person in a part of the country where he was a stranger to the roads as well as to the people. But Providence declared itself in his favour; for while he was in these straits a Catholic met with him, and being informed of his character and condition, conducted him to his own house and took such precautions for his concealment that the good man made a safe and effectual escape for that time and returned to his people and the exercise of his functions, leaving the pursuivants to the confusion of being well laughed at for not taking more care of their prisoner. How long Mr. Whitaker enjoyed his liberty after this I cannot learn, only I find that he was seized a second time, and that in the year 1643, at Mr. Midgeall's, of Blacke Hall in Goosnargh, and then he was effectually conducted to Lancaster and committed to the castle or county jail on the 7th August, the very day and month on which he and his two companions

were drawn on hurdles to the common place of execution. He was apprehended by a gang of priest-catchers armed with clubs and swords, who it seems fell to club law with their prisoner immediately, and ceased not to beat and abuse him (threatening also to murder him upon the spot) till they had extorted from him a confession that he was a priest. In prison he was treated at first with uncommon severity, being sequestered from the other prisoners and thrown into a nasty dungeon where solitude and darkness were his portion, which he patiently suffered for six whole weeks before he was allowed the liberty of the common gaol and the company of his fellow confessors. An ancient priest, his fellow prisoner, who has left behind him a short account of the behaviour of the three martyrs, always speaks of Mr. Whitaker as a person of a most saintly life, and declares, from his own observation and knowledge (having been an eye-witness of his conduct for so long a time) that he was still the first and last at prayer, or rather that his whole employment was a continual communication with God either in mental or vocal prayer, and that the little time he spared from his holy exercise was constantly employed in charitable offices about such of his fellow prisoners as by sicknesses or age stood in need of help. He was particularly assiduous with regard to his brethren the other three priests; the more because, being the youngest by far, he looked upon it as his duty to serve them and assist them upon all occasions; and this he performed with pleasure, and at the same time with so much humility, deference, and respect as if he had verily believed them to be not only his seniors in years but also his superiors in authority, and was glad to be servicable to them even in the lowest menial offices. Thus did this holy priest employ himself during the three years of his imprisonment; but when the assizes drew near and he had notice given to prepare for his trial, he shut himself up in a more strict retirement, and a more exact spiritual retreat for a whole month, joining during that time to his prayer and contemplation, rigorous fasts with other penitential exercises. For as he was by nature very timorous, and withal very sensible of his own weakness, so was he remarkably careful to place his trust in God in all dangers, and exceedingly diligent in the use of prayer, and other proper means, to obtain from Him who strengthens the weak such grace and helps as were necessary for his support in the day of battle. His hearing before the judges was quickly over; for having owned himself a priest to the pursuivants and soldiers, who with threats of death extorted this confession from him, and these appearing witnesses against him he could not, and would not, deny the truth; and so committing his cause to God and his condition to the favour and compassion of the court,

he said no more, but with a meek and humble deportment waited in silence the return and verdict of the jury, who, after a short deliberation, brought him and his two companions in guilty of their indictments; and the same day they all received sentences of death in the usual form. Mr. Whitaker was drawn with the other two to the place of execution on the 7th August, and was the last that suffered. He was naturally of a faint-hearted and fearful disposition, and at the approaches of death showed evident marks of the dread and anguish that assaulted his soul. This gave occasion to both his companions, in their turns, to exhort and encourage him; and to the Protestants to tempt him with proffers of life if he would conform. But notwithstanding his natural fears by the sight of the barbarous butchery of his companions and that scene of blood which he had before his eyes, the Almighty whom he earnestly invoked supported him by his powerful grace; and when it came to the upshot he generously told the sheriff his resolution was fixed to die in the profession of the Catholic faith; "Use your pleasure with me," said he; "a reprieve or even a pardon upon your conditions I utterly refuse." When he was upon the ladder he prayed devoutly and earnestly; and having now the rope about his neck he prayed for his enemies, declaring that he freely forgave them and that he heartily desired to die in perfect charity with all the world. Then resuming his former ejaculatory prayers, while he was calling for mercy and recommending his departing soul into the hands of his Saviour Jesus Christ, he was suddenly flung off the ladder and executed. He suffered at Lancaster August 7, 1646, in the thirty-third year of his age and the eighth of his mission.

This quaint and touching narrative, which in places is as graphic as Defoe, is, as I have said, taken from Challoner's *Memoirs of Missionary Priests*, extending over two volumes, comprising a total of upwards of 900 pages. I suppose there can be little doubt that these executions by the political counsellors of Elizabeth were but the grim sequel and corollary of the burnings and other slaughters by her terrible sister and royal predecessor Mary. One is thankful to live in these happier times of toleration, and not at a period when political conspiracies, engendered by the pretensions of rival dynasties, were made more detestable and revolting by the sacrifice of so many innocent persons, such as the poor Lancashire priest, Whitaker.

With your permission I will add to this Note a very remarkable reference to the reign of these notable and royal sisters and the persecutions which made them

darkly memorable, uttered by Cardinal Newman a few days since at the meeting of the Catholic Union. His eminence said:—

It must be recollected that the sixteenth and following centuries have been a period of great political movements and international conflicts, and with those movements and conflicts and their issues religion has been intimately bound up. To pray for the triumph of religion was in time past to pray for the success in political and civil matters of certain sovereigns, governments, parties, nations. So it was in the fourth century, when Julian attempted to revive and re-establish Paganism. To pray for the Church then was to pray for the overthrow of Julian. And so in England, Catholics in the sixteenth century would pray for Mary, and Protestants for Elizabeth. But these times are gone. Catholics do not now depend for the success of their religion on the patronage of sovereigns, at least in England, and it would not help them much if they gained it. Indeed, it is a question if it succeeded here in England even in the sixteenth century. Queen Mary did not do much for us in her short reign. She permitted acts, as if for the benefit of Catholics, which were the cause and excuse for terrible reprisals in the next reign, and have stamped on the minds of our countrymen the fear and hatred of us, viewed as Catholics, which, at the end of three centuries, is as fresh and keen as ever it was.

C. H.

AUTHORSHIP OF LINKS.

(Query No. 1,726, May 15.)

[1,732.] The lines—

Contented wi' thi meal,
Thae's wit enough to know
That daisies liven weel
Where tulips cannot grow,

will be found in Edwin Waugh's "God Bless thi Silver Yure," one of his famous Lancashire Songs.

JOHN HARWOOD.

Pendleton.

BOOKS ON WATCHMAKING.

(Nos. 1,717 and 1,720.)

[1,733.] The most recent and by far the best work on horology is published by J. Tripplin, London, price two guineas. It is entitled a *Treatise on Modern Horology in Theory and Practice*, and has been translated from the French of Claudius Saunier by Julien Tripplin, Besançon, watch manufacturer, and Edward Rigg, M.A., assayer in the Royal Mint. It contains more than 820 pages, and is illustrated by woodcuts

and coloured copper plates. As regards watch escapements and movements generally, it is the most complete work yet published, and I can strongly recommend it to "J. B." as affording, clearly and fully, all the information he seeks to acquire. The price of Sir Edmund Beckett's Rudimentary Treatise on Clocks and Watches in Weale's Rudimentary Series is 4s. 6d.; and of the Rev. Mr. Nelthorpe's Treatise on Watchwork, 6s. 6d.

AN AMATEUR HOROLOGIST.

Merthyr Tydfil.

DR. WHEWELL'S PUZZLES.

(Query No. 1,725, May 15.)

[1,734.] I believe "J. C." will find the following to be correct copies of Dr. Whewell's puzzles and of the key to them. Perhaps some other correspondent may be able to state the occasion of their composition:—

I.

U 0 a 0 but I 0 thee
O 0 no 0 but O 0 me
Or else let my 0 for thy 0 go
And give back 0 0 I 0 thee so.

KEY I.

You sigh for a cipher, but I sigh for thee,
O, sigh for no cipher, but Oh! sigh for me;
Or else let my sigh for thy cipher go
And give back sigh for sigh, for I sigh for thee so.

II.

I d 0 your 0 but 0 U not
A 0 am I, and can't 0 your lot;
I send U a 0 and 0 your pain,
But a 0 your 0 U 0 in vain.

KEY II.

I decipher your cipher, and sigh for you not;
A cipher am I, and can't sigh for your lot;
I send you a cipher and sigh for your pain,
But a sigh for your cipher you sigh for in vain.
I believe I copied the above from *Notes and Queries*,
20th August, 1870. JOHN L. GARDNER.
Weald Vicarage, Sevenoaks.

"THE FIRST FREE LIBRARY IN EUROPE."

(Note No. 1,709, May 1.)

[1,735.] Authority for the above title, applied in the current number of the *Manchester Magazine* to an article by Mr. John Noton on the Chetham College and Library, is the statement, in the work

upon *Public Libraries in Manchester* by our painstaking literary townsman Mr. W. E. A. Axon, that "the Chetham Library was the first in Europe to open its doors freely to all comers without distinction of rank or creed." Without in any way regarding this authority as final, I do not feel disposed to admit the title to be a misnomer even in face of Mr. Plant's asseveration that "a score" of libraries preceded the Chetham Library in England, and "a hundred" on the Continent, or to give up the high claim of the Manchester library in favour of the Belfry Library at Leicester, where no librarian seems to have been appointed for half a century after the books were got together; for something of magnitude with continuity and perfect accessibility are necessary to constitute a free public library worthy of the name.

In columns devoted to Notes and Queries it would be out of place to discuss the other questions raised by Mr. Plant, but it should be said that the article which he criticizes is a report and not a reprint of a paper read before the Urmston and Flixton Literary and Scientific Society. This was stated at the outset, so that there was no necessity for Mr. Plant to remark that "after reading attentively, the article turned out to be a reprint," so putting on the air of a discoverer.

My attention has been directed to *Chambers's Journal* of March 21st, 1851, where the Chetham Library is described as being, "until two or three years ago, the only public library open freely and without restriction to the people of England," which confirms the idea that it is the oldest, if not the first, public free library in this country.

EDITOR MANCHESTER MAGAZINE.

WILLIAM LAWRENCE.

(Query No. 1,728, May 15.)

[1,736.] A few years ago I made a copy of the epitaph cited by Mr. KAY, which is in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey, a place at that time appropriated for the interment of persons in lowly station in the employment of the court or of the chapter. In his work on Westminster Abbey, Dean Stanley has contrasted Lawrence's epitaph "with the necessary reticence of modern times on faithful services which live only in the grateful memory of those who watched them;" but he says nothing by which Lawrence can be identified. For the burials in the cloisters a sepa-

rate register-book was kept, from which it is ascertained that the shorthand writer was interred on the 29th December, 1621. As Colonel Chester, the able editor of the Westminster Abbey Registers, who has given some attention to the Lawrence family, has adduced no particulars of Lawrence's parentage, it is questionable whether other inquirers would succeed. It would be satisfactory to know what is the value of the MS. authority named, by which Lawrence is placed amongst Lancashire worthies. In the fifteenth century, indeed, the Lawrence family were possessors of Ashton Hall, Lancashire; but although Sims, in his Index to the Heralds' Visitations, mentions two Harleian MSS. containing pedigrees of this family, neither of them are carried late enough to identify William Lawrence the shorthand writer.

JOHN E. BAILEY.

QUERIES.

[1,737.] ALEXANDER MACKENZIE.—Can any of your readers inform me where Mr. Alexander Mackenzie, who died about twenty years ago at Sale, is buried? He was a native of Inverness, and attained considerable eminence for his administration of what was known as the Scotch School in Devonshire-street, All Saints. Many living in Manchester remember him as an excellent schoolmaster, and a man of considerable private worth within the sphere he moved in. I can name several who I have no doubt would be pleased to know where his remains lie.

ROBERT LITTLE.

[1,738.] WHAT IS A CROPPER?—Passing along South Parade last Saturday evening, and seeing the gate of St. Mary's churchyard open, I went in to read a few of the inscriptions on the numerous grave-stones—nearly all of them belonging to old Manchester families—in that now disused and neglected burial ground, where

In the heart of the city they lie, unknown and unnoticed. I had only been in the place a few moments when my eye fell on the following epitaph:—

Here resteth the body of Robert Jervis, the celebrated cropper, who died March 25th, 1801, aged 35 years.

Pray what is, or was, a cropper?

PRINCE LEE BOO.

[1,739.] THE OLD TOWN COMMISSIONERS.—In the *City News* of May 15 Mr. J. T. SLUGG says:—"The government of the town (Manchester) was far more democratic fifty years ago than it is to-day; for instead of the governing body consisting of forty-eight councillors, a mayor, and a few aldermen, the town was governed by 240 of its principal citizens, who were sworn in as commissioners." I wish to ask how these commissioners were appointed, and I put the question because I am wholly ignorant as to the manner of their appointment. At the close of his interesting communication Mr. SLUGG says:—"All these appointments were made by the Lord of the Manor at his Court Leet." I cannot accurately discover whether these last-quoted words apply to the appointment of the "commissioners" as well as to that of other officers who are named. It is plain, of course, that the more or less democratic nature of the body must have greatly depended upon the person or persons in whom its appointment was vested.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

[1,740.] A COUNTY PALATINE.—What was the origin, and what were, or are, the rights and privileges of a County Palatine? In his lucid and learned *Notes on Domesday* the Rev. R. W. Eyton says: "Domesday surveys three counties which, to all appearance, involved a Palatine jurisdiction. These counties were Cheshire, Shropshire, and Cornwall. William's Commissioners dealt with these counties as with others. Yet, so long as they remained Palatine, not one of these counties will have been approachable by any Royal Commission, acting under patent, as was the case of the Domesday Legati." Lancashire and Cheshire are still spoken of as Counties Palatine. Cornwall, which had a palatine jurisdiction in the time of the Conqueror, is now a duchy, and so also is the county of Lancaster. To this day, if I mistake not, the High Sheriff of Lancashire is the only one who is not "pricked" by the Privy Council. Has this anything to do with its being a Duchy or a County Palatine; and, if so, why is not the same rule observed with regard to the Duchy of Cornwall and the County Palatine of Chester? I should be obliged to anyone who will throw a light upon the subject.

ION.

Saturday, May 29, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XXXIX.—THE RELIEF OF THE POOR.

[1,741.] In Manchester, fifty years ago, the relief of the poor was regulated by the provisions of a local act which was passed in 1790. It is said that in 1731 "an act respecting a public workhouse for Manchester was defeated because the Whig party would have had the management, although supported by the Ministry." There was a poorhouse originally in Cumberland-street, and afterwards for a short time one in Miller's Lane. In 1791 the first stone of the poorhouse which has stood so long adjoining the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway in New Bridge-street was laid by Mr. Leaf, a magistrate, who was a check manufacturer in Mulberry-street, his house being in Hulme-street, Brazennose-street, and who gave the name to Leaf Square, Pendleton. This was the only workhouse in Manchester in 1829. The governor then was Mr. Matthew Mason, Mrs. Kay being matron, the Rev. Robert Bradley, living in Collyhurst Lane, being chaplain, and Mr. John Barnes surgeon. By the provisions of the local act the churchwardens of the Collegiate Church and overseers of the poor for the township were vested with full power for putting its provisions into execution. They were to meet once a month at the workhouse to transact business—five to form a quorum—and once a quarter for the examination of accounts and other proceedings of the past quarter, when a statement of the inmates of the house, with their ages and earnings, was to be produced. The offices of the churchwardens and overseers were situated in Fountain-street, next door to the Concert Rooms, on the opposite side to the Theatre Royal. The comptroller was Mr. George Lings, and the overseers were Messrs. Thomas Lings, John Armstrong, Thomas Armitt, John Butcher, Thomas Gaskill, and James Goddard. The paymaster was Mr. James Smith; the clerks were Thomas Bramall, William Henry Hayward, and William Trenbath; and the collectors, Samuel Broughton, George Barlow, Matthew Taylor, Micah Rose, Walter Bridge, Edmund Catlow, William Henry Molyneux, Edward Field, Henry Wadsworth, and Benjamin Brownson. The

junior churchwarden had the chief management of the workhouse, where he held a board every week to take into consideration the various matters connected with its interests. The house was also visited weekly by four of the assessors, who were taken in rotation from a list, which consisted of sixty or seventy persons of respectability, and who entered their observations in the report book.

For the year 1829-30 the total cost of maintenance in the workhouse was £8,003, being at the rate of 2s. 2d. per head weekly. On Saturday each adult was allowed half a pint of beer for dinner, besides pottage and six ounces of bread. In 1829 the total amount of assessment for the poor-rate, at about three-fourths of the rent, was £346,288, the rate being 4s. in the pound. The amount of poor's rate actually collected in that year was £56,590. The expenditure on the poor, exclusive of county and hundred rates and constable's accounts, was £42,698. In the same year the vagrant establishment cost £295.

J. T. SLUGG.

FOLK-LORE: CURES FOR RHEUMATISM.

[1,742.] A good many Notes were contributed to these columns last year, beginning with No. 953 on April 12, on the subject of the potato as a cure for rheumatism. The result, if I remember rightly, was to leave it an open question whether carrying a potato in the pocket had ever proved an effectual cure. In Cumberland, it would seem, they have a still more curious belief, for the *West Cumberland Times* of a fortnight ago states that "the wife of a well-known Cocker mouth tradesman has for several days carried a frog about with her, in her pocket, to cure her rheumatism."

K. M.

LANCASHIRE MANNERS IN THE OLDEN TIME.

[1,743.] In the visitation of Cheshire and Lancashire by Mr. Fellowe, Lancaster Herald, 1533, only one Cheshire family declined making an entry, whilst many of the Lancashire ones refused to be even spoken with, and others who condescended to grant an audience dismissed the unfortunate visitant with the most undisguised rudeness. The following example of two knightly families in Lancashire may serve as specimens, which are related with singular simplicity:—"Sir Richard Hoghton, kt., hath putt away his ladye and wief, and kepeth a concubyne in his house, by whom he hath divers children, and by the lady he hath Ley Hall, w'ch armes he bereth

quartred with his in the first quarter. He says Mr. Garter licensed him so to doe, and he gave Mr. Garter an angell noble, but he gave me nothing, nor made me good cheer, but gave me proude wordes."—Harl. MSS., 2076, fol. 12. "Sir John Townley, kt., had to his first wief one who was daughter to Sir Charles Ap' Myschen. I wot not what her name is, nor I made no great inquisition, for he would have no note taken of him, saying *there was no more gentlemen in Lancashire* by my lords of Derby and Monteaagle. I sought hym all the day, ryding in the wyld country, and his reward was ijs w'ch the guyde hadd the moste p'te, as I hadd as evill a journey as ever I hadd."

J. T. K.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE OLD TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

(Nos. 1,718 and 1,739.)

[1,744.] Mr. SLUGG is perfectly correct in his statement as to the government of the town (or township) of Manchester fifty years ago (i.e. in 1830), but he omits to state that the system had then but recently come into operation.

Prior to the passing of the Act of 1828 "there was no elective authority in the town. The borough-reeve, who by ancient custom rather than of right exercised the functions of a mayor, and the constables, who were at the head of the day police, were elected at the lord of the manor's court leet by a jury nominated by the lord of the manor's steward. The police commissioners, whose duties were to superintend the night-watch, and the paving, sewerage, and lighting of the town, consisted of such persons as, being assessed upon a £30 rental, chose to come forward and take the oath of office." The foregoing extract is from Prentice's *Personal Recollections*, page 311, and elsewhere the author says the meetings of commissioners became so numerous and stormy that it was not an uncommon thing to see eight hundred commissioners present at a meeting, and to witness proceedings as little deliberative and decorous as were in those days sometimes seen in the front of the hustings on the nomination day at a contested election. It was estimated there were 1,800 commissioners, and in February, 1828, there were 900 at one meeting.

It was to remedy this state of things that the bill of 1828 was introduced in the House of Commons, and

after considerable opposition and some compromises passed in the same year. Thenceforward the new commissioners ruled the town until the Charter of Incorporation was granted under the Municipal Corporations Acts of 7 and 8 William IV.—a measure not inaptly designated as the Magna Charta of local government, but which the Public Health Act of 1875 and other acts introduced and passed by the late Government insidiously neutralize and destroy in its most essential principle—the controlling and paramount power of the ratepayers' representatives in local government.

With regard to the inquiry of the Rev. CHARLES H. COLLYNS, I may repeat Mr. SLUGG's statement that under the Act of 1828 the town was governed by the boroughreeve, two constables, and two hundred and forty elected commissioners. The boroughreeve and constables were elected at the court leet of the lord of the manor by a jury of the most influential inhabitants summoned by the deputy-steward of the manor. The boroughreeve exercised the powers usually pertaining to a mayor, and he was the representative of his fellow-townsmen in all their public transactions. The commissioners were appointed by the ratepayers. Persons above twenty-one, occupiers of entire tenements rated at not less than £16, or being publicans at £32, were constituted voters, provided their poor-rates and rates under the Police Act were paid up to the 24th June. Persons above twenty-one and rated at £28, or being publicans at £56, or persons owning in their own right or that of their wife, or receiving rents of premises of £150 yearly value, provided the rates as aforesaid were in each case paid, were eligible to serve as police commissioners. The churchwardens had to make out annually lists of persons eligible to vote and to serve.

It will be seen that the act has several points or ideas in common with the Reform Act passed in 1832, and the framers of the last-named act were doubtless guided to some extent by the Manchester Police Commissioners Act of 1828. I may add that the promoters of the Manchester Act received the warm support and influence of the late Earl Derby, then Lord Stanley, who always evinced to the last a keen interest in Manchester and its people, and whose chivalric spirit, one may imagine, was fired by the traditions of his house, so long and honourably associated with the history of the town.

It was given in evidence before the Commons Committee that in 1828 there were in the town of Manchester 3,800 persons assessed at £25 and upwards, and about 4,000 at from £10 to £25.

Mr. SLUGG states that the town was divided into sixteen police districts. In this he is mistaken; there were only fourteen, and these districts exist to this day. They are, in fact, the basis of the area forming the municipal wards in the township of Manchester, and they are defined in the Charter of Incorporation.

Another example of Manchester leading Imperial legislation is shown in the Municipal Corporations Act of 1836. The Manchester Commissioners Act of 1828 enacted that eighty of the commissioners should go out yearly, or one-third of the number. The Act of 1836 appointed councillors for three years in all municipal boroughs—one retiring, but of course eligible for re-election each year—precisely the same idea as the Manchester Act.

As an example of the increased value of land, I may say that the Commissioners' Report for 1832 states that Long Millgate was widened opposite the Manchester Arms by the purchase of 60½ square yards, at a cost of £120. 13s. 4d.—£2 per yard. The same report states that permanent access to Albion-street, Gaythorn, had been secured to the public by the purchase of a slip of land and of the iron bridge over the canal, which had been erected by Messrs. Hardman, who were entitled to levy a toll from every-one passing over it except their own tenants; that the sum paid for this important access to the township of Hulme was £295, and when it was considered the bridge cost upwards of £1,200 the committee flattered themselves they had made a highly beneficial arrangement for the public. The committee had for its chairman Gilbert Winter, and John Edward Taylor deputy chairman; and amongst the other members were Samuel Brooks, Joseph Brotherton, Hugh Hornby Birley, David Bellhouse, George Faulkner, George Grundy, Robert C. Sharp, and others with names familiar in Manchester as household words. Evidently a wise committee, full, as Carlyle might say, of prescience, seeing what they had to do and did it.

Let me add, as a matter of interest, that Mr. Alderman Heywood was one of these commissioners under the Act of 1828—nearly two generations' useful work.

VINDEX.

QUERIES.

[1,745.] **LONGFELLOW'S ROBERT OF SICILY.**—I should feel obliged if any reader could furnish me with the incident, if any, upon which Longfellow's poem, "King Robert of Sicily," is founded.

LECTOR.

[1,746.] **THE MAYOR OF A CITY.**—What is the proper superscription in addressing a communication to the mayor of a city? The question has arisen with reference to the new dignity granted to Liverpool. The mayor of a borough is, we know, entitled to worshipful; and London, York, and Dublin are lordships by courtesy. Is the mayor of another city right worshipful without the lordship? **ETIQUETTE.**

[1,747.] **SEAGULLS INLAND.**—Walking along the racecourse at Durham by the river side on the morning of the 21st of this month, I noticed three seagulls hovering over the surface of the river and then flying high alternately. The wind was strong, but the morning fine. Can anyone inform me as to the most probable cause of their being so far inland, the nearest coast being twelve miles distant? **G. C.**

[1,748.] **QUEER FISH.**—Fuller says, in his *Worthies of England*, that "about Wigan, and elsewhere in this county (Lancashire), men go a-fishing with spades and mattocks; more likely, one would think, to catch moles than fishes with such instruments. First, they pierce the turfy ground, and under it meet with a black and deadish water, and in it small fishes do swim. Surely these *pisces fossiles*, or subterranean fishes, must needs be unwholesome, the rather because an unctuous matter is found about them. Let them be thankful to God, in the first place, who need not such meat to feed upon. And next them, let those be thankful which have such meat to feed upon when they need it." What kind of fish are here alluded to, and is this kind of angling (!) with spade and pickaxe ever followed now? Perhaps our learned and ingenious townsman, Mr. Bailey, author of the standard life of the eminent historian and divine from whose work I have made the above extract, can throw some light on the subject.

PRINCE LEE BOO.

Saturday, June 5, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XL.—GAS, WATER, AND HACKNEY COACHES.

[1,749.] **GAS.**—In recalling the facts and figures of the times referred to in these Notes, it is not possible to proceed far without being reminded of the great changes which have been introduced into the surroundings of our daily life. This remark applies to the manufacture and supply of coal-gas quite as much as to other things. Fifty years ago the price of gas in Manchester was twelve shillings per thousand cubic feet; to-day it is three shillings for gas of nearly double the illuminating power.

The artificial production of "inflammable air" (as it was at first called) by distilling coal in a close vessel was mentioned by the Rev. Mr. Clayton, rector of Crofton in Yorkshire, in a letter addressed to the Royal Society in 1688. But although it became well known to chemists it was only regarded as a philosophical curiosity until Mr. Murdoch, a Cornish engineer, in 1792 prepared it on a scale large enough to light up his house and office. In 1798 he was engaged to erect his apparatus at the manufactory of Messrs. Boulton and Watt at Birmingham, where he continued to experiment until 1802. A few scientific men took an interest in these experiments, whilst outside the world of science but little attention was paid to them, until the general illumination which took place in celebration of the Peace of Amiens in 1802. On that occasion the front of Boulton and Watt's manufactory was brilliantly lighted up with gas, when all Birmingham poured forth to view the spectacle, and strangers carried to every part of the country an account of what they had seen. The news was spread everywhere by the newspapers, with instructions how to prepare the gas, and coal was distilled in tobacco-pipes at the fire-side all over the kingdom. A successful instance of such experimenting I can well remember when a very little boy some years after.

Three years after the illumination by gas of Boulton and Watt's manufactory Mr. Murdoch visited this neighbourhood, and was engaged by Messrs. Phillips and Lee to light up their factory in Chapel-street, Salford. Their example was soon followed by other persons, one of the earliest places thus lighted being

the Police Office, situated in Police-street, at the lower end of King-street, which then did not reach as far as Deansgate, but terminated at Police-street. It is said that the first private house lighted with gas here was that of Mr. James Leech, who lived in a large house in Springfield Lane, Salford.

The first gasworks were erected in Water-street in 1817, and the first gas act was obtained in 1824. The merit of originating the gasworks of Manchester upon the present basis, so that from the first they became the property of the ratepayers and the profits were appropriated to the improvement of the town, is due to the late George William Wood, formerly M.P. for the southern division of the county, and Mr. Thomas Fleming, sen., through whose united efforts this great boon was secured.

Fifty years ago gas was supplied in two ways—by meter and by burner. If supplied by meter the price was, as I have said, twelve shillings per thousand feet. Places of worship, manufactories, inns, and places where the time of burning it was irregular were supplied by meter only; but shops and places where the gas was burnt at stated and regular intervals were supplied and charged according to the number and kind of burners used. The burners were supplied by the Commissioners, and were of two kinds, Cockspurs and Argands. The diameter of the aperture of cockspurs was not to be more than 1-34th of an inch, and of the argands not more than 1-36th of an inch. A scale of prices was issued embracing three particulars—the number of jets, the height of the flame, and the hour of extinguishing the gas. The height of the flame of one jet was five inches, and of two and three jets four inches, and of a six-jet argand three inches and a half. The hours for extinguishing the gas were eight, nine, ten, eleven, or twelve o'clock, and twelve for all on Saturday evenings. No extra charge was made if the light was extinguished within fifteen minutes of the time contracted for; but if the gas was burnt at any other time, the consumer, if discovered, was fined. Many of the shopkeepers took gas in this way, and one wonders how they managed on the recurrence of such black fogs as those with which we have been favoured during the last two winters. All rents by burners were to be paid in advance. No argand burner was allowed to be used without a chimney-glass, and a straight one was recommended in preference to a globular

one, as giving a steadier light. The department was managed by thirty directors, who were chosen from the body of Police Commissioners, ten of whom retired annually, when ten others were appointed in their stead. Their principal staff consisted of a secretary, John Thorpe, jun.; a superintendent of No. 1 Station, Jacob Davies; a general superintendent, John Outhett; an inspector, James Crompton; an office clerk, James Drew; and five collectors.

Fifty years ago the gas receipts for a year were £20,000, and the payment from the gas profits to the Improvement Committee was under £7,000. The receipts last year were £320,000, and the payment to the Improvement Committee £52,000. These figures are amazing, and most strikingly indicate the difference between the Manchester of fifty years ago and that of to-day.

WATER.—Manchester was not so fortunate in the case of its water supply as with that of gas. In the first instance it was not taken up by the Police Commissioners, but was left to the enterprise of others. The Manchester and Salford Waterworks Company was established in 1808, and fifty years ago the supply of both towns was in their hands, at which time the daily consumption was about 1,400,000 gallons. The company had small reservoirs at Gorton, Baswick, Bradford, and Audenshaw, and their office, which I well remember, was a few doors higher up than the Albion Hotel in Piccadilly, and next door to the bookshop of Mr. William Ellerby. At first the water was supplied in stone pipes, for which iron ones were substituted in 1817, the stone ones being very liable to burst. But the name "stone pipe water" continued long after, for I well recollect that this was the name generally used to describe the company's water fifty years ago. It was then only turned on for about three or four hours each day. In Market-street it was turned on generally at noon, and was received into a large stone cistern, which stood in the yard of the premises where I was, at the bottom of which a smaller vessel of porous stone was cemented, which served as a filter. The peculiar noise produced by the water driving the air out of the pipe before it came on I seem as if I could hear now, while my thoughts are carried back to those times.

HACKNEY COACHES.—Fifty years ago cabs were not known in Manchester, and were not introduced into the town till ten years after this time. The first vehicle of this kind was built by Mr. W. H. Beeston,

of Tib-street, for Mr. William White, of Spear-street, who began plying with it from the Piccadilly stand in 1839. Mr. White is probably the oldest coach and cab proprietor in Manchester, and fifty years ago lived in Rook-street. The vehicles known as hackney coaches, which have been supplanted by cabs, were larger and much heavier and were drawn by two horses, though in the later period of their history smaller ones were constructed, which were drawn by one horse only. I can remember being on a visit in Manchester with my mother when a boy, and walking down Market-street in company with the lady whom we were visiting, when the latter called a hackney coach, drawn by two horses, from the stand at the corner of High-street, into which we entered. It appears that there was an attempt to establish hackney coaches here as early as 1750, but the extremities of the town being comparatively so near together, and within easy walking distance, the inhabitants of the town did not encourage the attempt, still preferring the favourite sedan chair when they wished to ride. In 1753 an advertisement was inserted in *Harrop's Mercury* to the effect that "a coach was to be hired of Joseph Barrett or Mr. Handforth, in Market-street Lane, to carry passengers to any part of England, at the most reasonable rate." In the same year we find there were two hackney coaches, which stood in St. Ann's Square. In 1810 hackney coaches were finally established in Manchester, and in 1815 as many as twenty coaches, but not more, were allowed to ply for hire in Manchester and Salford, or within four miles. The coaches were to stand in the centre of St. Ann's Square, and at the top of Market-street, between Marsden Square and High-street; the fare being eighteenpence a mile if charged by distance. It was at the discretion of the driver to charge either by time or distance. If by time, the fare was eighteenpence for any time not exceeding half-an-hour.

Fifty years ago the number of coaches allowed had increased to fifty, which were distributed as follows: Fourteen in a line along the middle of St. Ann's Square, ten in a line along the middle of the higher end of Market-street, from the end of Palace-street towards High-street, and the remainder in a line along the south side of Piccadilly. The year after the railway to Liverpool was opened the committee added six coaches to those previously allowed, which were to ply opposite the railway office in Liverpool Road, and at the junction

of Oxford-street and Lower Mosley-street. Very stringent regulations existed as to the provision of check-strings, and as to the omission of the driver to hold the same when driving. The fares were the same as those just quoted as existing in 1815, with the exception that provision was made for coaches drawn by one horse, the fares for which were a shilling a mile.

J. T. SLUGG.

THE FIRST RAILWAY.

[1,750.] In the *Manchester City News*, May 1, 1880, I find a report of a meeting of the Engineers' Association of Employers, Foremen, and Draughtsmen, where it was proposed that a meeting of the members should take place in commemoration of the opening of the "first railway." It is to be hoped that the gathering on that occasion may be pretty well sprinkled with men of age, who can give a full and particular account of events which occurred in the early days of locomotive making in Lancashire. I think it will be found that the Association are mistaken in the term "first railway opening," and that a little courtesy should be shown to the elder brother, the Bolton and Leigh line, opened August 1, 1828. The engines working this line were the Lancashire Witch, so christened by Mrs. Hulton, of Hulton Park, at the opening of the railway; the Little Union, made by Rothwell, Hick, and Rothwell; and the Phoenix, made by Crook and Dean, Phoenix Foundry, Little Bolton. It fell to my lot to be the driver of this engine at the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway. The Little Union worked the passenger traffic, and the rough work was done by the Lancashire Witch and Phoenix.

My object in making these statements is to direct attention to the fact that the Bolton engineers were among the earliest locomotive builders in Lancashire, if not the first, and that the Bolton and Leigh line was in full work two years before the Liverpool line.

WILLIAM ROUTLEDGE,

Blackfriars, Manchester.

MILTON'S DESCRIPTIONS OF THE SCENERY OF THE EAST.

[1,751.] Had Milton extended his travels from Italy to Egypt, Palestine, and Asia Minor, without affecting the structure of his two great epics, how different would have been his descriptions of natural scenery! What a wealth of illustration would he not have found in the primeval monuments and the almost tropical vegetation of the Nile banks! Perhaps not more painless sensuous, or purposeless, but how

much more beautiful, real, and interesting would he have made life in Eden had he peeped into one of the secluded Arcadian valleys of the Anti-Libanus, where he would have seen pastoral life, free alike from the brutality of savages and the profligacy of civilized communities. Had he made himself acquainted with the Bedouin Arabs, whose homes are in the rocky glens of Sinai, and whose goings forth are in the verdureless desert—whose lives are as primitive and simple, and their means of livelihood as scanty and precarious as those of their ancestors five thousand years ago—he would not have concluded the history of our first parents at the point where it really began. He might have written—

Some natural tears they dropt, but wip'd them soon,
but would not have finished by saying—

The world was all before them where to choose
Their place of rest, and Providence their guide;
They hand in hand, with wandering steps and slow,
Through Eden took their solitary way.

Nor need he have placed the garden on "a rural mound"—

The champaign head
Of a steep wilderness, whose hairy sides
With thicket overgrown, grotesque and wild.
Even in the East the most eligible place for a garden and orchard is at the base, and beneath the shelter of higher grounds, from which the necessary moisture is filtered to the roots of the plants, and not, as Milton imagined, from water running beneath by

Porous earth with kindly thirst updrawn.
The "branching palm," too, is a peculiarly tropical plant, a tree of the plains, and never found in the region of "cedar, and pine, and fir." Still farther from the ways of nature does the poet err when he writes—

Yet higher than their tops
The verd'rous wall of Paradise upsprung;
And higher than that wall a circling row
Of goodliest trees, loaden with fairest fruit,
Blossoms and fruits at once of golden hue
Appeared, with gay enamel'd colours mix'd.

Evidently he refers here to the class of plants Aurantiaceæ, or Orange order, which simultaneously bear ripe fruit and fresh blossom, and to which belongs *Citrus paradisi*, the forbidden fruit; but these, instead of growing higher than "cedar, pine, and fir," will only flourish in low and sheltered situations, best not far away from the sea shore.

In *Paradise Regained* it may be permitted to our poet that he should convey the Redeemer into the distant wilderness of Sinai,

With dark shades and rocks environ'd round,

during the forty days of fasting and temptation (though very likely the wilderness of Judea, between Bethany and the Dead Sea, scarcely less dreary and desolate than Sinai, was the real scene of trial), but not to plant it with woods of oak and pine, and populate them with lions and tigers and other wild beasts; nor indeed could Satan himself, in this inhospitable land, provide a tolerable dish of fresh meats, much less

A table richly spread, in regal mode.

Much otherwise is it with the beautiful smaller poems of *Comus*, *Lycidas*, *L'Allegro*, and *Il Penseroso*, where the fancy of the poet revels in a wondrous paradise of nature, where his fine similes and delicious pictures, drawn from natural history, are almost as invariably correct as they are charming. It is only Shakspeare who, in his omniscience of genius, never errs in such things. Milton, like his reverent admirer Wordsworth, mistakes the wild-briar for the eglantine, or perhaps, as Warton suggests, the honeysuckle; but in *Comus* there is a felicitous reference to the lark and its nest, impeached as incorrect and nonsensical by some pedantical critics, which is, however, both apt and true in description. *Comus* says:—

I shall know

Ere morrow wake, or the low-roosted lark
From her thatch'd pallet rouse.

It is not possible for anything to be more happily expressed—"to roost" signifying to sleep or to rest; and "to thatch" as applicable to the plaiting of straw upon the ground, as on the top of a cote or a house.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Denshaw House.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

A COUNTY PALATINE.

(Query No. 1,740, May 22.)

[1,752.] A County Palatine is so called a *palatio*, because the owner thereof had formerly in the county *jura regalia* as fully as the king in his palace. He could pardon most offences; appointed all judges and justices of the peace; all writs and indictments can in his name, as in other counties in the king's, and all offences were said to be done against his peace, and not against the peace of the king. The only counties palatine of which I am aware as being in existence at present are Chester, Durham, and Lancaster, the two former by prescription at least as old as the Conquest, and the latter by creation in the reign of Edward III. in favour of Henry Plantagenet,

afterwards Duke of Lancaster. The palatinate jurisdiction was no doubt granted to Chester and Durham because they bordered on inimical countries, viz., Wales and Scotland. The County Palatine of Lancaster, through various vicissitudes, has descended to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, but is held under a separate guiding and governance from the other inheritances of the Crown. The fact of its being a royal franchise no doubt accounts for the appointment of its sheriff differing from that of other counties.

The Earl of Chester and the Bishop of Durham exercised jurisdiction in their several counties, but their privileges have been entirely abrogated by various acts of Parliament; hence the sheriffs of these counties are appointed in the ordinary way. The eldest son of the sovereign, in addition to his title of Prince of Wales, is Earl of Chester and Duke of Cornwall; and the fact that the latter is not strictly a royal duchy may be the reason that its sheriff is appointed as in other counties.

I think your correspondent is mistaken in saying that Shropshire and Cornwall are now or were at any time counties palatine, because although I find mention of two or three counties which at some time or other were counties palatine, I do not find either of these mentioned.

AP RHYS.

Counties Palatine are so called a *palatio*, because the owners thereof—the Earl of Chester, the Bishop of Durham, and the Duke of Lancaster—had in those counties *jura regalia* as fully as the king had in his palace. They appointed all judges and justices of the peace, and might pardon all treasons, felonies, and even murders. The two former are such by prescription or immemorial custom, or at least as old as the Norman Conquest; the latter was created by King Edward III. in favour of Henry Plantagenet, first Earl and then Duke of Lancaster, whose heiress being married to John of Gaunt, the king's son, the franchise was greatly enlarged and confirmed in Parliament, to honour John of Gaunt himself, whom on the death of his father-in-law the king had also created Duke of Lancaster.

"Chester was united with the Crown under Henry III., but the palatinate jurisdictions survived in the other two cases. The Court of Common Pleas at Lancaster and the Court of Common Pleas at Durham are among the courts whose jurisdiction is transferred to the High Court of Justice by the Judicature Act,

1873. The palatine authority of the Bishop of Durham was vested in the Crown by 6 and 7 William IV. c. 19. The Duchy of Lancaster has still its own chancellor, in whose name a chancery court is held, presided over by a vice-chancellor, and the courts of the Lord Chancellor of England do not run in the districts. The chancery court is not affected by the Judicature Act. Section 99 of that act provides that from and after the commencement of this act the counties palatine of Lancaster and Durham shall respectively cease to be counties palatine, so far as respects the issue of assize or other like commissions, but not further or otherwise."

One writer says the Bishop of Durham exercised most of the functions of the prince bishop of the Germanic Empire; he coined money, levied troops, and held his own courts of chancery and law. Besides the shire of Durham he held like power in certain small districts in Northumberland. The mitre of the bishop was encircled with a coronet. In course of time the authority of the Plantagenet and Tudor kings, and the influence of Parliament in later centuries, restrained the exercise of the nominal sovereignty of the prelates, who were men without political weight. The bishop is now reduced to the ranks of his brethren, with the sole prerogative of precedence after the Bishop of London, and an assured seat in Parliament instead of holding a seat by rotation with the junior bishops.

My authorities are: *Blackstone Economized*, by David Mitchell Aird, Esq., of the Middle Temple—a work dedicated by permission to Lord Selborne, the present Lord Chancellor; the new edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and others.

From a study of Hallam's *Europe during the Middle Ages* there is little doubt that that distinguished writer was of opinion the jurisdiction of counts palatine was an institution of Charlemagne. The division of the land into counties, however, existed in France long before he was crowned king (A.D. 768), but the great Emperor of the West brought law and order out of chaos. As Charlemagne conquered Saxony and Lombardy in 773-4, it is not unreasonable to suppose that the Saxon invaders brought with them their peculiar institutions. Hallam says, with respect to the division of counties and their government, that it is certain both existed long before the time of Alfred (A.D. 871), to whom they are commonly attributed.

There does not appear any authority for the statement that either Cornwall or Shropshire were ever counties palatine. Mr. Freeman mentions "that great earldom and duchy of Cornwall, which was deemed too powerful to be trusted in the hands of any but men closely akin to the royal house, and the remains of which have for ages formed the appanage of the heir-apparent to the Crown," but no reference is made by any writer of note to its being a county palatine.

The Rev. W. R. Eyton might be asked: Why not mention Lancaster, which was surveyed and which was unquestionably a county palatine?

ION will find, on reference to recent proceedings of the House of Commons with regard to the appointment of the Southport magistrates, that the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster still exercises on behalf of the Duchess the royal right of appointing justices of the peace for the county.

VINDEX.

The sheriff of the county of Cornwall is not "pricked" in the usual way. His name does not appear with the others in the "pricked" list. This fact may assist ION in his inquiries. I believe the appointment of the Cornish high sheriff belongs to the Duke of Cornwall. At any rate he is not "pricked."

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

KINDER SCOUT.

(Nos. 1,574, 1,586, 1,643, and 1,666.)

[1,753.] It appears that when the Domesday Book was compiled "Kinder" was therein called "Chendre," and belonged to the king. Can any of your readers help to the meaning of this word?

NEMO.

QUERIES.

[1,754.] LAO.—I shall be obliged if any reader can tell me who is Lao?

E. H.

[1,755.] THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.—Who wrote the words of "God Save the Queen?"

LUX.

[1,756.] FOREIGN POSTAGE BEFORE THE PENNY POST.—We are all more or less familiar with the postal arrangements in England before the "penny post" came in; how, very often, one shilling and two shillings was paid for postage to London, and in cases of any enclosure, bank note or pattern, double fee. May I ask if any business gentleman can tell us the state of foreign postage in those times? For instance, how did a letter get to Moscow or Bombay?

QUERY.

Saturday, June 12, 1880.

NOTE.

AN INTERESTING OLD HOUSE AT OLDHAM: WHO BUILT IT?

[1,757.] Visiting Oldham the other day, I could not but mark the considerable improvement that is being effected by the Corporation taking down old buildings and generally mending the appearance of the town. One effect of the demolition of a block of tumbledown tenements between the high-road and Church Lane is to bring more publicly into view the old-fashioned hostelry known as the "Upsteps Hotel" (the explanation of the sign and title being obvious) together with an adjoining house of red brick, built in the solid and simple style of the latter part of the last century. Being interested in the appearance of this unpretentious and rather ugly little domicile, I approached it to obtain a nearer view, and was rewarded for my curiosity by finding a Latin inscription lettered on the keystone of the arch surmounting the doorway, the legend running as follows:—

Nunc, mei; mox hujus:

Sed postea nescio cujus.

Now he must have been a philosopher who had that stone so lettered. It struck me as being the most modern instance of the wise saw that stones preach sermons. Can anybody tell me anything about that philosopher? What the philosopher's stone says in English is this:—

At present, mine: his, by-and-bye:

Whose afterwards? Heav'n knows, not I.

I ascertained before leaving Oldham that the house was about to be demolished, and that the site thereof would form a portion of the ground on which a new Upsteps Hotel is about to be built. A very pretty "afterwards," truly; but possibly not undreamt of in the prophetic philosophy of the quaint old sceptic who erected that homestead. Who knows anything about him?

PROTEUS.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE VIBRATION OF TOWERS.

(Note No. 1,729, May 22.)

[1,758.] The phenomenon mentioned by your learned correspondent PYTHAGOREAN is very common, but the nature of it not always correctly apprehended. In most cases I am inclined to think it is attributable rather to the vibration of the air around the observer's

person than to any movement of the structure upon which he may happen to stand. Tall and slender chimneys have been known to bend beneath the force of a high wind.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

THE OLD TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

(Nos. 1,718, 1,739, and 1,744.)

[1,759.] I thank VINDEK for the information which he kindly gives me concerning the Commissioners who governed Manchester prior to the Municipal Reform Act, but the qualification of the voters who elected them does not, if VINDEK's statement is correct (which I do not doubt) bear out the assertion that the government of these Commissioners was a more democratic municipal system than that which now exists.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

Wirksworth.

THE MAYOR OF A CITY.

(Query No. 1,746, May 29.)

[1,760.] In reply to the inquiry of ETIQUETTE as to the proper mode of addressing the mayor of a city, the following extract from a little volume called *The Secretary's Assistant and Correspondent's Guide* gives the information sought:—"The Lord Mayors are those of London, York, and Dublin; superscription, 'To the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor of London.' The mayors of all corporations, with the sheriffs, aldermen, and recorder of London, are styled Right Worshipful; and the aldermen and recorder of other corporations and justices of the peace, Worshipful."

G.

I am afraid that our Liverpool friends must, in spite of their new dignity of "city," rest contented with the title of "worshipful" for their chief magistrates. I would remind ETIQUETTE that there are many other cities, but their mayors do not rank as anything more than "worshipful."

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

Wirksworth.

MISS JANE HOUGHTON'S MSS.

(Query No. 1,727, May 15.)

[1,761.] She had already in her lifetime begun to bestow her shorthand MSS. In a letter from Thomas Molineux, of Macclesfield, the editor and popularizer of Byrom's shorthand, to Robert C. Roffe, the engraver, of London, dated 4th May, 1821, there occurs the following passage:—

When you visit Macclesfield, I can show you

a museum of stenographical curiosities, and among the rest a beautiful piece of writing by the Grand Master himself [i.e., John Byrom]! But this is too precious a relic to be trusted out of my own hands. It was given to me by a niece of his, a Miss Jane Houghton, of Baguley, near Altrincham, who selected it from a variety of specimens in her possession; and when she put it into my hand she observed the Doctor must have had a presentiment into whose hands it must ultimately fall, as he appeared to have taken more than ordinary pains in its execution."

The Pedigree in the appendix to *Byrom's Literary Remains*, vol. ii., states that Jane (the daughter of John Houghton, Esq., F.R.S., whose name is attached to the commendatory description of Byrom's shorthand, 1767) died unmarried in 1812, and was buried at Bowdon. Her sisters Elizabeth and Mary, and a brother John, died respectively in 1821, 1824, and 1787, leaving no issue. The will of Mary, the surviving child, was proved by William Fox, of Statham Lodge, Esq., and William Pass, of Lymn, gentleman.

But though the family is thus represented to have become extinct, other members of it, possibly collateral branches, inherited the property. One of them, named John, perhaps a son of Richard Houghton, of Liverpool, Esq., who was a writer of Byrom's shorthand in 1767, might have come into possession of Miss Houghton's MSS. He inherited the stenographic skill of the family, and it is evident that he was a man of some literary culture. These and other particulars are to be derived from a shorthand MS. kindly given to me a day or two since by the Rev. W. E. Buckley, of Middleton Cheney, Oxfordshire, which when deciphered proved to be a letter written from Baguley, on Sunday, 21st January, 1806, by a John Houghton to a Mrs. J. Houghton. The writer alludes to the weakness of his eyes, remarking that "at my time of life I cannot expect to have my sight mend." "Sister Mary and I have been tolerable well; but I have not been out, nor at church, since Christmas, having got cold that day; and since then have had my sister to nurse." He proceeds:—"I have read nothing new; indeed my study has been shorthand, old books, and letters from Kersal [Kersal Cell]. If you read the *Eclectic Review*, you would see some little controversy about shorthand. It seems Mr. Greathead, of Newport-Panel, is a Byrom's shorthand writer." The Rev. S. Greathead was editor

of the *Eclectic*, and a shorthand author in 1820. "He now corresponds with Mr. Molineux; and Molineux is to write the article Shorthand in Rees' *Cyclopædia*; and he had heard me say I had seen 20 different sorts of shorthand at Baguley, which I had sent back to Kersal; so he begged to look at them, and Miss [Eleanora] Byrom sent them here. I wish you was here to read me uncle's letters and remarks upon shorthand, and other gentlemen's; but I do not, nor am I at liberty to shew those to Mr. Molineux." This uncle was either Byrom himself or Mr. Houghton, of the Royal Society. The writer next alludes to a volume of Letters which his correspondent had been reading, and which it is difficult to identify. "I will venture to say they are authentic. They were first translated, I believe, by Dr. [John] Heylin [the Mystic Doctor], who published a quarto volume upon the gospels, perhaps 100 years, or not so much since." The reference here is to Heylin's *Theological Lectures at Westminster Abbey*. 2 vols. 4to., 1749-1761. "And I believe he translated some of Fenelon's works, and some other pieces bound up with the Letters." Allusions are then made to some other books; to the money laid out, but, as the writer thought, not wasted, on Lord Nelson's funeral; and to a visit to Baguley of Mr. and Mrs. Mills, who were connected with the Houghtons. There are three postscripts in this gossiping shorthand letter, one of which is as follows:—

"Mr. Molineux has sent me a pretty little poem of Roscoe's—you know he is of Liverpool—"The Butterfly's Ball." And he mentions another volume of Lyric Poems [*English Lyrics*] by a Mr. Smith of Liverpool." This was William Smyth, Fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, who became Professor of Modern History in that University, and who died June 26, 1849. "His parents live in Macclesfield." The dedication of part ii. of these *Lyrics*, third edition, London, 8vo., 1806, is dated Macclesfield, 8th October, 1805. "I have a few of his poems; but I cannot say you admire lyric poetry much. I was pleased with a song called 'Maria' [called 'Song' in the third edition, page 100]. I will copy 'The Butterfly's Ball' for your amusement. I find, upon looking, I have not room, therefore will write it in the next letter if you do not see it in the meantime. Pray excuse all blunders. I have writ carelessly and the latter part in haste, and I have writ very carelessly."

JOHN E. BAILEY.

DR. WHEWELL'S PUZZLES.

(Nos. 1,725 and 1,734.)

[1,762.] I am much obliged to Rev. J. L. GARDNER for his answer, but regret he could not state the occasion on which the puzzles were composed. It seems to me also there must be an error in the lines—

I send U a 0 and 0 your pain,
But a 0 your 0 U 0 in vain

(I send you a cipher and sigh for your pain,
But a sigh for your cipher you sigh for in vain),
because *he* had not asked for a sigh for his cipher, and moreover it is inconsistent for her to say she can't sigh for his lot and then declare immediately after that she sighs for his pain. Would not the lines be better as follows?—

I d 0 your 0, but 0 U not;
A 0 am I, and can't 0 your lot.
Don't dream from this 0 I 0 your pain,
Nor expect 0 0 I tell U 'tis vain.

(I decipher your cipher, but sigh for you not;
A cipher am I, and can't sigh for your lot.
Don't dream from this cipher I sigh for your pain,
Nor expect sigh for sigh, for I tell you 'tis vain.)

J. C.

WHAT IS A CROPPER?

(Query No. 1,728, May 22.)

[1,763.] A Cropper is an artizan in cloth-finishing mills, whose business it is to crop or shave the nap or tuft off the cloth. If I am not mistaken, there is an organized union of croppers in Yorkshire.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Woolien cloth and fustian shearers were formerly called Croppers. With a large heavy pair of shears they sheared, cut, or cropped to a fine level pile, the nap previously raised by teasels or wire-teethed cards on the face of the piece, and so gave a finished smooth surface. About sixty years ago shears were superseded by a machine worked by steam and invented and patented by William Collier, who afterwards established the business of William Collier and Sons, machinists, Salford. The first completed shearing machine (by which Collier swept the trade) was successfully worked by my father's brother, whose father, my grandfather, originated and first finished moleskin fustian. Many tavern-keepers adopted the "shears" for their signs, and there is still a public-house in Oldham Road, Newton Heath, called "The Shears."

The word "cropper" was also used in connection with cropping and docking horses' manes and tails; and as

the stone over Jervis's grave records him as a "celebrated cropper," no doubt his celebrity arose from his dexterity in trimming horses.

JAMES BURY.

SEAGULLS INLAND.

(Query No. 1,747, May 29.)

[1,764.] G. C. says that he saw seagulls at Durham, twelve miles from the coast. I think this is not unusual, for on the 5th of April last I, in seeking a spot for a family grave at the new South Cemetery at Withington, accompanied by my father and the sexton, saw a seagull ascend from the ground sufficiently near to us that we could not be mistaken as to its identity. We concluded at the time that it must have got too far inland and lost its way. Withington will be near upon thirty miles from the coast. The day was fine but bitterly cold. I anticipate that friend FELIX FOLIO will have something to say about it.

WM. WILLIAMSON.

Hulme.

The most probable cause why the seagulls seen by G. C. were so far inland as twelve miles from the nearest sea shore is that they were driven from their usual haunts by the force of the wind, which we are told was strong at the time the gulls were seen by him. Gulls have, however, been seen at a greater distance from the sea than that mentioned by G. C. In the appendix to Leo H. Grindon's interesting work *Manchester Walks and Wild Flowers*, it is stated that a black-headed gull was shot at Withington in 1855. The common gull has also been shot in the same locality. We are also further informed that a stormy petrel was picked up alive near Stockport in the winter of 1856, and another dead at Pendleton shortly before; a third had fallen at Withington,—these birds being blown inland by tempestuous weather, and falling when exhausted.

SIGMA.

QUERIES.

[1,765.] SWAILER.—I noticed the other day, in a deed dated about a century ago, that one of the parties was described as a "swailer." Can any one

inform me what sort of an occupation this is, and whether it is still carried on?

W. H.

[1,766.] JOHN LEE LEWES.—I should be obliged for information concerning John Lee Lewes, the author of a volume of poems printed by James Smith, near the Exchange, Liverpool, 1811. The author is not mentioned in the *Lancashire Library*.

JOSEPH BARON.

[1,767.] FORD AND FERRY AT THROSTLE NEST.—Previous to the river Irwell being made navigable at Throstle Nest did there exist a ford there, and when the Navigation Company deepened the river were they not bound to provide a ferry boat and man for the purpose of taking passengers over the river free of charge? The ferryman that used to be there always charged each person a penny both going and returning. I am under the impression that he got paid by the Navigation Company for taking people across, and had no right to charge.

FERRY.

[1,768.] TENNYSON AS A PLAGIARIST.—In his article on the Laureate (in *The Poetry of the Period*) Alfred Austin quotes the following from "The Gardener's Daughter":—

Not wholly in the busy world, nor quite
Beyond it, blooms the garden that I love.
News from the humming city come to it
In sound of funeral or of marriage bells;
And, sitting muffled in dark leaves, you hear
The windy clanging of the minster clock,
Although between it and the garden lies
A league of grass, washed by a slow broad stream,
That, stirred with languid pulses of the oar,
Waves all its lazy lilies,* and creeps on,
Barge-laden, to three arches of a bridge
Crowned with the minster towers.

The fields between
Are dewy fresh, browsed by deep-uddered kine,
And all about the large lime feathers low,
The lime a summer home of murmurous bees.†

* A bit of plagiarism from Shelley, by the way.

† Again, copied from Keats, and spoiled in the copying.

The footnotes are by Austin. Can any reader give me the parallel passages?

JOSEPH BARON.

Saturday, June 10, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XLI.—MEDICAL CHARITIES.

[1,769.] It is to the efforts of Mr. Charles White, assisted by a few other gentlemen, that the establishment of the first infirmary in Manchester is due. In 1752 a house in Garden-street, Shudehill, was taken for the purpose, Mr. Joseph Massey undertaking to pay all the expenses of the first year, and Mr. Charles White volunteering his services as a medical man. Mr. White, it is well known, was an eminent surgeon who resided in a large and handsome house which stood on the site of the old Town Hall, having formerly been a pupil of the celebrated John Hunter. The house was opened as an infirmary on the 24th of June, and by the end of the year seventy-five in-patients had been received and 249 out-patients had been treated; the first year's expense, which was defrayed by Mr. Massey, being £405. The success of the undertaking was so marked that a public meeting was called, at which a resolution was passed to erect a building capable of holding eighty patients.

At this time there were but few houses between Market-street Lane and the village of Ardwick. Somewhere about where the Infirmary esplanade now is was a large and long pit, known as "Daubholes," behind which was "Daubholes Field." Most people are sufficiently acquainted with the traditions of Manchester as to know that it was in this pit that "scolds" were formerly dipped by means of the ducking stool. The field and pond were the property of the lord of the manor, Sir Oswald Mosley, who liberally gave a lease of the land for a term of 990 years for the purpose of erecting an infirmary on it, when the pond became the once well-known "Infirmary pond," but is now a thing of the past. The first stone of the new Infirmary was laid on the 20th of May, 1754, by Mr. Miles Bower according to one account; but, according to Dr. Renaud, by Mr. Massey, who became its first president. The total cost of the building and its furniture was about £4,000. The money was freely contributed by the inhabitants, and amongst other contributions were the proceeds of the first night's performance at the new theatre in Marsden-street. In 1760 a musical entertainment

was given in the grounds of the Infirmary, the proceeds of which were given to its funds. The Infirmary was finished and opened in 1755. To Manchester belongs the honour of founding the second lunatic asylum in the English provinces, which was built as a wing to the Infirmary, having a lower elevation, between that building and Portland-street, at a cost (including furnishing) of £1,500, and was finished in 1766. In 1787 and 1790 considerable additions were made at the back of the Infirmary, so that out-patients could be admitted daily instead of on Monday only as heretofore. In 1792 still further additions were made, and it became necessary to appeal to the public for funds. This was done through the medium of a Hospital Sunday in all the churches and chapels in Manchester, when £4,000 was thus collected, the largest amount being taken at the Independent Chapel in Mosley-street, the pulpit then being filled by the Rev. T. Kennedy, and the collection amounting to £220. In 1783 an "air balloon" ascended from the Infirmary grounds, which alighted at Cromford, in Derbyshire. The admittance was one shilling, the proceeds going to the Infirmary funds.

The erection thus described was standing exactly in the same state fifty years ago. It was a plain brick building, with a wing extended in the direction of Portland-street, which was the lunatic hospital, with the large pond in front extending the whole length, and railed off from the street with plain iron palisading. The baths, which were built about 1781, were on the right of the entrance gates, and fifty years ago were under the superintendence of Mr. William Galor. A detailed account of them will be found in chapter ii. of these Notes (*City News*, May 10, 1879). At that time the president of the Infirmary was the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, and the treasurer Mr. Thomas Entwistle, whilst of deputy-treasurers there were no less than twenty-seven. The physicians to the institution were Drs. John Mitchell, Edmund Lyon, Edward Carbutt, J. L. Bardsley, Davenport Hulme, and W. C. Henry. The surgeons were W. Simmons, John Thorpe, J. A. Ransome, James Ainsworth, Robert Thorpe, and W. J. Wilson. The visiting apothecaries were John Cook and Daniel Lynch, both of them druggists, but, having been in business before the Apothecaries Act of 1815, still retained the privilege of visiting patients. Mr. H. T. Worthington was the house apothecary, and Mr. W. E. Guest house surgeon. The collector was Mr. James Molineux, who

was a friend of my master's, and had been overtaken by some of the disasters of 1826. The matron was Mrs. Sarah Loftus, and the secretary Mr. H. Neild, who afterwards became the manager of the Savings Bank. The treasurer of the adjoining institution was Mr. Thomas Hoyle, and the other officers were those of the Infirmary. Connected with the Infirmary was also the Board of Health, or House of Recovery (for sick and fever patients), in Aytoun-street, which was opened in 1797. Its president in 1829 was the first Sir Robert Peel, its vice-president Mr. R. J. Norreys, and the medical officers were those of the Infirmary. In 1818 an amateur performance took place at the Theatre Royal for its benefit, when the proceeds amounted to £300.

What is now known as ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL was then called the Lying-in Hospital, and was situated on the bank of the Irwell opposite the front of the New Bailey Prison in Stanley-street, Salford. It was first established in 1790, and was removed to Stanley-street in 1796, where it stood fifty years ago, but was some time afterwards removed to North Parade, St. Mary's. Its president was the Earl of Grosvenor, and its vice-presidents Sir Robert Peel, Sir Oswald Mosley, the Rev. Dr. Calvert, warden of the Collegiate Church, and Mr. Joseph Yates, iron merchant, of Port-street. The treasurer was Mr. Hugh Hornby Birley, with twelve deputy-treasurers, amongst whom were Mr. Benjamin Joule and Mr. J. Ollivant. Dr. Hull was the physician, and Messrs. John and Robert Thorpe and Dr. Agnew the "surgeons extraordinary." The surgeons for the out-districts were Messrs. James Lowe, Thomas Fawdington, and John Robertson. Connected with the institution was a large medical committee, and a still larger ladies' committee, the former consisting of the medical officers already named, and in addition Dr. Freckleton, Messrs. Hudson, Radford, Kinder Wood, Ollier, Ainsworth, Ransome, Brigham Barton, Jordan, Dudley, Bamber, and Turner. Of these medical men all have passed away except Dr. Radford, who, at an advanced age, is still an active member of the medical staff of the same hospital, under an altered name and under altered circumstances. The ladies' committee consisted of Mesdames Agnew, Boutflower, Bower, Barton, T. Brooks, Samuel Brooks, Elsdale, Hoyle, Hall, Henson, Lomas, Marris, Marsden, Nunn, King, Place, Roylance, T. Rothwell, Tate, T. Townsend, Tweddell, Wadkin, and Misses Ainsworth and Hadfield.

There are few charitable institutions of which Manchester may be prouder than of its EYE INSTITUTION, now located in such capital and convenient premises in St. John's-street. It may be fairly said to be at the head of all similar provincial institutions. Fifty years ago its domicile was of a more humble character. It was first established in 1815, and occupied premises at No. 35, Falkner-street. In 1829 its home was in a private house tenanted by Mr. Thomas Nicholls, a collector, at No. 7, Princess-street. Its president then and for many years was Sir John Thomas Stanley, Bart. (his son becoming Lord Stanley of Alderley), and amongst its vice-presidents were William Grant and John Leaf. Its committee consisted of Thomas Norris, J. Chippendale, Adam Dugdale, Daniel Grant, W. J. Wilson, Daniel Lynch, J. Brackenbury, George Grundy, John Ollivant, William Hutchinson, the Revs. Moses Randall, and R. Bassett. Dr. Hull was the consulting physician. Messrs. Samuel Barton and John Windsor were the surgeons, and Messrs. R. T. Hunt and J. E. Gordon assistant surgeons.

The LOCK HOSPITAL was opened in 1819. Fifty years ago it was located in Bond-street; its president was Mr. David Holt, generally known as "Quaker Holt;" and its medical officers were Dr. Hull, Messrs. Jordan and Brigham. The house surgeon was Mr. Lewis Henry Nathan.

In addition to these medical charities there were also Dispensaries for Salford and Pendleton at 22, Broken Bank; for Chorlton Row (now Chorlton-upon-Medlock) at 236, Oxford Road; and for Ardwick and Ancoats at 181, Great Ancoats-street. The president of the Salford Dispensary was Mr. William Garnett of Lark Hill (situated in what is now Peel Park), who so often unsuccessfully opposed Joseph Brotherton as a candidate for parliamentary honours. The medical staff included Messrs. Thomas Brownbill, George Gardom, John Boutflower, and Dr. Harland; Mr. Boutflower being still engaged in practice, and Dr. Harland also surviving. The president of the Ancoats Dispensary was Mr. George Murray, the cotton spinner, of Ancoats Hall; and amongst its medical officers were included Dr. James Phillips Kay, whose house was then in King-street; Messrs. Thomas Turner, Joseph A. Ransome, and Ashton M. Heath.

The FEMALE PENITENTIARY was then situated in Rusholme Road, next to Buck's livery stables, Mr. Edward Lloyd, the barrister, of King-street, being its treasurer. The same plan existed then as now of

having two secretaries, one a minister of the Established Church and the other a minister of a nonconforming church, the secretaries fifty years ago being the Rev. William Marsden and the Rev. John Birt. The matron was Mrs. Elizabeth Price, who was shortly succeeded by Mrs. Lydia Colebeck.

J. T. SLUGG.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "GENT."

[1,770.] It is some time since a correspondent desired to learn the origin of the word "gent." Somewhere about 1835 the system of ticketing goods in shop windows was introduced; and though old-established shopkeepers looked down on the innovation as something radically wrong and the reverse of respectable, the system gained ground. Ready-made clothiers and hosiers placed tickets on their wares, and gentleman's being too long a word for the small space of a ticket, used the abbreviation "gent's" as it had long appeared on kid-glove parcels. And, as it was chiefly the cheap and showy class of goods which were so labelled, the class of persons who were the early patrons of the ready-made dealer and ticketer were marked out by their garments as "gents" by Dickens and other humourists.

ISABELLA BANKS.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

GAS, WATER, AND HACKNEY COACHES FIFTY YEARS AGO.

(Note No. 1,749.)

[1,771.] Allow me to supplement Mr. SLUGG's last paper with one or two brief remarks. I remember the introduction of gas into the town when I was a very wee girl. From the steps of our Oldham-street shop I watched the planting of a gas-lamp in front at the edge of the pavement, and at a later date the fitting-up of the shop itself with gas pedestals both on counter and in window. I believe portable meters had not then been invented, and therefore the gas was supplied by time and burner. This was, however, more than fifty years back.

The manager of the waterworks was Mr. Abraham Paton, who resided at the Piccadilly office about sixty years ago, in Granby Row about fifty years ago, and the Manor House, Ardwick, about forty years ago. There were spacious drawing-rooms in both the latter houses, in which and the gardens he had introduced large fountains.

The hackney coach stand in Piccadilly was against the pavement by the Infirmary pond, certainly in 1828. The first cabs were peculiar and inconvenient

vehicles, slung between two wheels, with a door at the back, a driver's seat in the front, and vis-a-vis seats for two passengers only; and the vehicles had a tendency to tilt backwards most uncomfortably. Many derisive epithets were hurled at them, the general slang designation being "pill-boxes," and they were soon superseded.

ISABELLA BANKS.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

(Query No. 1,755, June 5.)

[1,772.] The authorship of the National Anthem has been attributed to Dr. Richard Bull (1563-1622), professor of music in Greeham College and chamber musician to King James I. About the time of the discovery of the Gunpowder Plot he composed and played on a small organ before the King an ode beginning with the words "God save great James our King." Bull's original MS. is said to be still preserved in Antwerp Cathedral, of which church he was organist for some time. The present version of the anthem, both words and music, was composed by Henry Carey (1663-1743), author of "Sally in our Alley," in honour of the birthday of George II., and was sung at a dinner given by the Mercers' Company of London in 1740. The anthem appears to have come into notoriety in 1745, when the first successes of Prince Charles Edward Stuart called forth a burst of loyal feeling, to gratify which sentiment it was sung on the stages of Drury Lane and Covent Garden Theatres. The French have laid claim to both air and words, but Mr. William Chappell has shown that the story of "Grand Dieu, sauve le Roi," composed by Lully and sung by the nuns of St. Cyr to Louis XIV., is a pure invention.

ED. NIXON.

Hulton-street, Salford.

LUX will find all that can be told under the head of "God save the King" in Haydn's *Dictionary of Dates*, page 336, edition 1876; and under the head of Henry Carey in Chambers's *Book of Days*, vol. ii., page 414.

W. H. G.

QUERIES.

[1,773.] THE SONG OF THE CAT. — Can any of your readers inform me who wrote *The Song of the Cat*? I am of opinion that it is the work of a Lancashire man, on account of a poem at the beginning of the book entitled "A Word for Manchester." There is no date to the copy I possess, but at the end of the preface the date January, 1858, is affixed. I may add that the illustrations are signed W. Morton and Letherbrow. I have looked through the *Lancashire Library*, but I can find no mention of the work.

JOSEPH BARON.

Saturday, June 26, 1880.

NOTES.

AN UNUSUAL PHENOMENON IN JUNE.

[1,774.] About noon on the tenth instant I was geologizing amongst the Pre-Cambrian rocks about Penycarnisiog, on the south-west coast of Anglesea. The sky was a deep blue dome without a cloud, and the sun blazing hot, as it had been on the two days previous, when a Welshman passed whom I knew very well, for he resided at the hamlet where I stay. He told me he had been beyond to Gwalchmai, just three miles north across a valley, to see the doctor, as he was not very strong and had lost his appetite. I expressed pity that he should have to walk so long a way whilst it was so hot and fatiguing, when he told me that he had had to shelter down in the valley below us from a thick snow-fall. He described it as falling for about ten minutes, after eleven o'clock. There was no cloud whatever in the sky, and the flakes of snow melted on the ground at once. The air was icy cold, but the sun was shining all the time. His account was afterwards corroborated by a woman, who also was a witness to such an unusual atmospheric occurrence in June.

JOHN PLANT.

THE POLICEMAN'S CAT.

[1,775.] We have all heard of the fireman's dog, and there is no essential reason why a cat should not enter another protective service. America, as the home of social experiment, has produced such an animal. The night police of Raleigh, North Carolina, have a queer companion on their rounds, it being a cat. Its peculiarities are thus described by the *Observer*:—"For two years the cat has made it her duty to go with the officers every night and follow right at their heels as far as they go. In wet weather or dry, or no matter how cold the night is, the animal makes a part of the police force. During the day she sleeps in the guard-house, but as soon as seven o'clock comes, and the night force go on duty, she is all alertness and attention. If, in making the rounds, a dog makes a sally from a yard, or barks loudly, the prudent cat goes around the square and catches up with her companions again. She is a very sedate beast, never indulges in capers or wailings to the moon, but goes about her self-imposed duties with a business-like air and precision."

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

A BANKRUPT "PUT TO THE HORN."

[1,776.] An unusual and interesting occurrence took place in my native town (Jedburgh, N.B.) a few days ago, which perhaps may interest some readers of *Notes and Queries*.

A tradesman having become bankrupt, and his creditors having accepted a composition, he failed to pay the first instalment of half a crown in the pound. A presumably ancient law was brought into procedure against him, i.e., he was "put to the horn." The royal burghers were startled one day by the appearance in the Market Place of the messenger-at-arms in all the dignity of official robes, three-cornered hat, gown, white gloves, and horn. He carried a document in his hand, and was accompanied by a posse of policemen. Beginning the ceremony by crying out "Oh, yes," three times, he read the document, which finished by declaring the said — (the bankrupt) to be Her Majesty's rebel, who is now and hereby put to the horn, giving three blasts on the horn which he carried. I believe that such a thing has not taken place within the memory of the oldest inhabitant of the burgh. Has any of your readers ever seen or heard of a similar ceremony?

J. S. TURNBULL.

Barnes Green.

THE HOUGHTONS AND BYROMS.

[1,777.] In reading Mr. J. EGLINGTON BAILEY'S interesting Note on Miss Jane Houghton's shorthand MSS., I was in good hopes that in the longest and most important part of his communication he would have arrived at something a little more conclusive concerning the descendants, direct or collateral, of John Houghton, of Baguley. The latter, as most of us know, married, first Mary, daughter of Joseph Byrom, of Manchester, and Byrom Hall, Winnick, sister to the wife of the "Grand Master," John Byrom; and secondly, Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Mills, Burlaston Hall, Staffordshire. The issue of these marriages—three daughters by the first and one son by the second—are clearly enough determined in the Byrom pedigree furnished by Miss Atherton for Byrom's *Literary Remains*. As far as we know, with the death of the last of these, Mary Houghton, in 1824, the direct issue of this branch of the Houghtons ceased. But I quite share in Mr. Bailey's conclusions that there were collateral branches about, not only at Baguley and Liverpool, but likewise in Manchester.

Somewhat singularly, concurrent with Mr. BAILEY's receipt of the shorthand MSS., written by John Houghton at Baguley, 21st January, 1806, from the Rev. W. E. Buckley, I find in a list of subscribers to the Ladies' Charity School for Female Children in Manchester (subsequently the Ladies' Jubilee School) the entry, April 8th, 1806, of "Mrs. Houghton of Baguley," for a benefaction of £2. 2s. and an annual subscription of £1. 1s. Of course this "Mrs. Houghton" could not have been either of the before-mentioned wives of John Houghton, as the first died in 1756 and the second in 1786; so that the lady in question must have been either the "Mrs. J. Houghton" to whom the letter of the 21st January, 1806, is addressed, or one of the three daughters named, who might, in a public subscription list, prefer the then not unfrequent substitution of "Mistress" for "Miss." Following up the original stock, it appears, as Mr. BAILEY says, from the Byrom pedigree that the will of Mary Houghton, the last surviving child, was "proved by William Fox, of Statham Lodge, Esq." I have not the pedigree of this branch of the Fox family at hand, but I think I shall not be far wrong in concluding that this William Fox of Statham Hall (boroughreeve of Manchester, I believe, in 1805) was connected with the Houghtons of Baguley, and that the present Mr. Edward Fox Byrom, of Culver, Devon, to whom the late Miss Atherton demised most part of her immense wealth, is his descendant. If I am correct in these conjectures, it would appear that we have not only this remaining link with the Byroms, but with the Houghtons.

There is yet another branch of the Houghtons concerning whom possibly Mr. BAILEY or some industrious Lancashire pedigree hunter may be able to give some information. I allude to a notable Manchester man—a friend of Edward Byrom's (the "Grand Master's" son)—William Houghton, of "William Houghton and Co., merchants and cotton manufacturers, 20, Back George-street," and "house 4, Mosley-street." The said Houghton, who was one of the original Manchester Sunday School Committee in 1784, was constable of Manchester in 1777, and boroughreeve in 1785. The *Mercury* of 27th May, 1806, contains the following obituary notice:—"On Saturday, at his house in Mosley-street, William Houghton, Esq., aged 63." According to the *Grammar School Register*, vol. ii., page 51, he had two sons, William and Robert, and a daughter, Catherine,

married to Mr. Brian Hodgson, banker, of Macclesfield. I am tempted to believe this was another branch of the aforesaid Houghtons of Baguley.

EPSILON.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LONGFELLOW'S ROBERT OF SICILY.

(Query No. 1,745, May 29.)

[1,778.] The legend which Longfellow has versified in his *Tales of a Wayside Inn* is a very ancient one, and in varying forms has been known in many lands. The old English romance of King Robert of Sicily formed the basis of a miracle play acted at Chester in 1529. To the same class belongs "Sir Gowghter," "Robert the Devil," and above all the story of the "proud Jovinian," who is mentioned by Chaucer's Sompnour. This form of the story is to be found in different forms of the *Gesta Romanorum*. The story is undoubtedly of Eastern origin, and in the Koran is told of Solomon. The Arabs probably borrowed it from the Jews, some of whose rabbinical commentators explained the phrase in Ecclesiastes of "I the preacher was King in Jerusalem" by a story that the great Solomon once foolishly allowed one of the demons over whom he had dominion to overpower him. He was cast forth out of his kingdom, and the demon-king reigned in his stead. Solomon wandered about repeating his assertion that he had been king in Jerusalem, but for a time none believed him. His persistence and some suspicious actions of the pseudo-monarch, however, led to an investigation, in which, by the aid of the ladies of the royal household, the demoniacal character of their supposed lord was fully established. As a necessary result the king enjoyed his own again and the false king was dispossessed. The legend in the Talmud is alike gross and grotesque, and its transformation in the Middle Ages into a reproof against pride was equally a gain for art and for morality. Longfellow's verses represent the latest and the highest form of a story which has now amused and edified many generations of men.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

THE MAYOR OF A CITY.

(Nos. 1,746 and 1,760.)

[1,779.] Though there are many cities, as Mr. COLLYNS states, whose mayors may not rank as more than Worshipful, there is at least one exception in the case of Chester, which (if I mistake not) gives the

style of Right Worshipful to its Mayor. It would be well to have this question answered authoritatively.

J. S. M.

DR. WHEWELL'S PUZZLES.

(Nos. 1,725, 1,734, and 1,762.)

[1,780.] With reference to paragraphs 1,725 and 1,734 of your useful and instructive Notes and Queries, the following is the version of Dr. Whewell's love-letter with which I was familiar as a school-boy, viz.:

You O a O, but I O thee;
Oh O no O, but oh O me.

The translation is:—

You sigh for a cypher, but I sigh for thee;
Oh sigh for no cypher, but oh sigh for me.

I regret my inability to furnish any particulars as to the occasion on which it was used by its learned author.

R. A. DOUGLAS LITHGOW, LL.D.

Wisbech.

SEAGULLS INLAND.

(Nos. 1,747 and 1,764.)

[1,781.] It is by no means rare to see the common gull a considerable distance inland. In my youthful days I have frequently seen them on the Southdown hills in Sussex, when a strong wind was blowing from the south, thirteen or fourteen miles from the sea. Some years ago I saw one skimming up the Irwell, opposite the now demolished New Bailey.

FELIX FOLIO.

It seems a matter of surprise to some of your correspondents that gulls should be found so very far from the sea as they name; but I have frequently seen them at least forty or fifty miles from the coast, and not only in ones and twos but sometimes half a dozen together. It used to be said at those times that they were having a rough time at sea, which had driven the gulls inland. I entertain a notion that they sometimes cross the country from sea to sea, as I have seen them in rapid flight, sometimes going eastward and sometimes westward, at such an elevation as with their keen sight they could see the sea most of the way either from one side or the other.

R. WOOD.

Cheetham Hill.

VIOLINS: FRANCISCUS GOBETTI.

(Query No. 1,526, January 17.)

[1,782.] The following is taken from *Hart on the Violin*, and may be of some interest to your correspondents:—"Franciscus Gobetti (not Gobelli), Venice, 1690-1715. This is one of the little-known makers, a fact which may be attributed to the practice of

removing the original label of an instrument and substituting another bearing a name more likely from its familiarity to command attention. When we see violins bearing the stamp of genius upon them and reflecting much credit on the maker, the lovers of the instruments cannot but regret that the author should have been eclipsed and deprived of his just praise. Had the name of Gobetti been permitted to associate itself with the instruments into which it was originally placed, they would have been as highly valued as any belonging to the Venetian school, with the single exception of Domenicus Montagnana. The tone of Gobetti's instruments is round, without great power, but the quality is singularly sweet. Ere long these instruments will command more attention."

If the correspondent resides in Manchester I should be pleased to see the violin, about the maker of which he asks information, and possibly I could add a little to the foregoing.

J. T. CHAPMAN.

168, Deansgate

A COUNTY PALATINE.

(Nos. 1,740 and 1,752.)

[1,783.] VINDEX, in the course of his courteous and instructive answer to my query, says: "The Rev. Mr. Eyton might be asked: Why not mention Lancaster, which was surveyed, and which was unquestionably a county palatine."

Upon this I venture to remark that Mr. Eyton, in his able paper was dealing with Domesday exclusively, and it is certain that Lancaster was not a county palatine at the time of the Domesday survey. Indeed it was not known as a county at all at that period. That it was surveyed, partially, is true; but it was surveyed, not as the county of Lancaster, but in part along with Yorkshire, and the rest as part of the Cheshire and Shropshire district. Harland says: "It is remarkable that in this survey the name of Lancashire does not occur; but that part of it which lies between the Ribble and the Mersey is surveyed under Cheshire; while the northern part of the county, including Amounderness and the Hundred of Lonsdale, north and south of the Sands, is comprehended under Yorkshire." There is said to be no official mention of Lancashire by name until 1165 (nearly one hundred years after Domesday), when it appears in a document in a Pipe Roll in the Exchequer Office. Mr. Eyton would therefore have been committing an anachronism if he had mentioned Lancaster in connection with his

subject, Domesday, and would have specially erred if he had spoken of it as a county palatine.

Harland mentions two counties, Pembrokeshire and Hexhamshire (the latter afterwards united to Northumberland) which were formerly counties palatine, and which are not usually enumerated in the list. These were abolished by Parliament, the former in 1535, during the reign of Henry the Eighth, the latter under Elizabeth in 1572.

The sum of the Notes on this subject appears to be this, that counties palatine were separate jurisdictions established for the government and protection of districts bordering upon unsettled or unconquered territory. They owed their origin to the feudal system, and such as still retain the palatinate jurisdiction are among the remaining relics of that system which still hold a place in our midst. Like the other relics, they are anomalies. Ought they not to cease? Do they serve any useful purpose? Finally, does it not seem a strange and almost ironical circumstance that the person at present (and afortime) responsible for the administration of the duchy and county palatine of Lancaster should be no other than Mr. John Bright, who has perhaps done more than any other single individual in our history to sweep the lingering remnants of feudal customs and privileges from the land?

ION.

SWAILER.

(Query No. 1,765, June 12.)

[1,784.] I have examined some thirty old dictionaries, from Phillips' (1706) and Coles' (1724) downwards, besides the Dialect Society publications, and do not find any notice of the term "swailer." An old flour dealer at Tyldesley, near Manchester, informs me that it is an ancient word that used to be applied to those who dealt in wheat and grain and had it ground at the mill; but often used indiscriminately to indicate men who dealt in flour wholesale, retail, and for exportation.

J. T. K.

I have heard the word "swailer" applied to travellers in the corn trade, I think about Oldham.

J. M.

The name "swailer" was formerly given to a corn and flour dealer, a man who did business more in a wholesale way than the tradesman named a "badger," a man who sold provisions retail.

WILLIAM MILLIGAN.

Bolton.

The word "swailer" used to be, and still is, common enough in this (the Macclesfield) district, and by it we understand a dealer in corn, flour, beans, and bran. Many farmers combine this business with their farming operations.

W. T. HARDERN.

Button, Macclesfield.

The word "swailer" was current in the Peak of Derbyshire some years ago as synonymous with "corn dealer." It is probably not quite so frequently used now.

1. In the glossaries, so far as I have at present examined, the word is given for Cheshire and Leicestershire, viz.:—Colonel Egerton Leigh, in his Cheshire Glossary, has "swaler, s.; a dealer in corn, or rather one who buys corn and sells it as meal." Marked W., as being inserted from Wilbraham's Cheshire Glossary. Halliwell has "swaler, a dealer in corn, or rather one who buys corn and converts it into meal before he sells it again. Cheshire." He no doubt inserted this word from Wilbraham. Dr. Evans, in his Leicestershire Glossary, has "swaler, s.; a person whose trade it is to prepare oats into grits, meal, etc."

2. The word is not found in the glossaries for the following counties and parts of counties, viz.:—Lancashire (Lonsdale), Cumberland, Yorkshire (Swaledale, Whitby district, Mid-Yorkshire, Holderness, Hallamshire), Lincolnshire (Manley and Corringham), East Anglia, Gloucestershire (Cotswold district), Wilts, Sussex, and the minor glossaries of the English Dialect Society.

THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Stockport Road.

"THE SONG OF THE CAT."

(Query No. 1,773, June 19.)

[1,785.] *The Song of the Cat* was written by the late Rev. Henry Green, who was for upwards of forty-six years the respected pastor of the Old Presbyterian Chapel at Knutsford. Mr. Green died on the 9th August, 1873. Mr. Green wrote several works, viz., *Knutsford: Its Traditions and History*, 1859; *Shakespeare and the Emblem Writers*, 1870, and others; but he will be best remembered by his having republished Whitney's *Choice of Emblems* in 1866, which made him widely known among literary men. I may add that my copy of *The Song of the Cat* was presented to me by my friend Mr. Green shortly after its publication.

G. W. N.

Alderley Edge

Handwritten text in the right margin, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is written in cursive and is mostly illegible due to fading and the angle of the page.

PART XI.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

JULY TO SEPTEMBER, 1880.

"I come by NOTE, to give and to receive.

Merchant of Venice, act iii., scene 2.

City News Notes

and

Queries.



[REPRINTED FROM THE "MANCHESTER CITY NEWS."]

MANCHESTER.

CITY NEWS OFFICE, STRUTT STREET.

1880.

THE FORD AND FERRY AT THROSTLE NEST.

(Query No. 1,767, May 12.)

[1,786.] In Whittaker's *Manchester* it is stated that "The road to Blackrode actually began with the road to Kinderton, and actually proceeded with it for more than a mile. Taking the same course to Throstle Nest, it there turned away to the right and there forded the Irwell at the shallow, which originally gave denomination to the neighbouring Traf-ford, and which was lately destroyed by the commissioners of the navigation, and having passed the channel of the river it then took its proper direction, and then first pointed towards the station at Blackrode. It ranged across the level eyes, mounted the little heights, crossed the high road to Warrington, and formed the present plain and continued remains of it near Hope Hall. This was even in part the customary road into the present town (Manchester) from the region of the country as late as the present century, but in all this course from the river to the hall the road is absolutely invisible."

The ford Whittaker thus describes as being "lately destroyed," the Navigation Company were undoubtedly bound by the provisions of the Act under which they derived their powers to make good by substituting some other mode of crossing the river, and without making any charge. How it arose that the ferryman stationed there by the company was for such a long period of time allowed to exact his fee of one penny for each passenger it is hard to understand, and if I remember aright the Salford Corporation did, some ten years ago, take some steps to dispute its legality, but for some reason or other the matter was allowed to drop.

W. H.

Didsbury.

There were several local ancient fords crossing the river Irwell. One was opposite to the Griffin Hotel, Lower Broughton Road, which the Suspension Bridge superseded. The next was at the bottom of Ford Lane, substituted by the Broughton Bridge. Here a ferry boat plied until about fifty years ago. Then Salleford, a name derived, so say local historians, from a dwelling, hall, or salle, near to; the ford was a precursor of the Old, now Victoria Bridge. Woden's Ford was where Ordsal Lane ran over to Hulme, from Woden's Cave, an artificial excavation in the Red

Sandstone rock in Ordsall Beech Wood. Then came Trafford (Throstle Nest). All these fords eventually, and by the time the river was made navigable, disappeared. The Mersey and Irwell Navigation Act enforced the Navigation Company to afford a free passage over the river at Trafford, which subsequent public supineness permitted to become a paid passage. The purposes of the ferry at Throstle Nest are now answered by the recently erected Trafford Bridge.

JAMES BURY.

QUERIES.

[1,787.] THE GIN FIEND.—Who is the author of the lines entitled "The Gin Fiend," and where may a copy be obtained? G.

[1,788.] TRAFFORD PARK LODGE.—In what year was the entrance lodge to Trafford Park, opposite the Botanical Gardens, built, and who was the contractor that built it? WILLIAM HARTLEY.

[1,789.] THE SPELLING OF MARGARET.—Are there two ways of spelling the word Margaret—the one Scotch, other English—the Scotch leaving out "a" making it a word of two syllables? J. B.

[1,790.] TENBY.—I should be glad of information concerning Tenby—if it is bracing or otherwise, if expensive, and if the scenery is such as would repay one for so long a journey as from Manchester? C. J.

[2,791.] AGNOSTICISM.—Can any of your readers favour me with information on this subject? The word seems to be coming into constant use. I presume it is a form of Atheism, but I want to know more clearly something of the system or lack of system. FIDES.

[1,792.] JOB AND HIS WIFE.—In *Spence's Anecdotes* I find that Job's wife did not advise him to curse God, but to bless him and then die; and gives this on the authority of Alexander Pope, who says that the Hebrew verb may be rendered to mean either the one or the other. If so, the complexion of the incident is pleasantly changed. Mr. Collyns may kindly say

FALCONER.

[1,793.] AN ENIGMA BY DR. WHEWELL.—Will any of your correspondents oblige me with a solution of the following enigma, attributed to the late excellent Dr. Whewell, of Cambridge?—

A headless man had a letter to write;
He who read it had lost his sight.
The dumb repeated it word for word;
And deaf was the man who listened and heard.

J. B.

Whalley Range.

[1,794.] THE FIRST QUAKER M.P.—In an account of the Friends Yearly Meeting held this year one Friend is reported to have stated that "John Archdale was the first Quaker who was elected to a seat in Parliament, and was not allowed to take his seat because he would not take an oath." Can any of your correspondents give the information when this occurred, and whether John Archdale was ultimately allowed to take his seat, or whether he was absolutely refused, with any other information in connection with the case?

W. B.

[1,795.] GOOD WINE NEEDS NO BUSH.—It was formerly the custom in Scotland, in fair or holiday time, for some of the inhabitants of the villages to sell beer, wine, and other liquors, and to indicate this they hung over the doors or windows of their houses a green bush. In course of time, when a house got celebrated for the good quality of the liquor sold there, it was considered unnecessary to advertise it by hanging out a bush. Is it possible that some similar custom existed in England, and that this is what Shakspeare refers to when he says "good wine needs no bush," in the epilogue to *As You Like It*?

W. H. H.

Mr. Pierce Egan, the novelist, died on Tuesday, at the age of sixty-six. He was a son of Pierce Egan, the author of *Boriana and Life in London*. The younger Egan was educated as an artist, and illustrated many of his own works. These were chiefly published either in penny numbers or in cheap periodicals. His earlier novels were historical—*Robin Hood*, *Wat Tyler*, *Quentyn Matsys*, *The Black Prince*, and so on. Subsequently he wrote modern domestic novels, at first for *Reynolds's Miscellany* and afterwards for the *London Journal*, which he joined in 1857, and with which, until quite recently, his name has been intimately associated. The greater number of these novels have been translated into French, German, and Italian, while in the United States and Canada Mr. Pierce Egan's name is a household word, his works having been reproduced there in every style.

Saturday, July 3, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XLII.—OTHER CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

[1,796.] The Manchester Auxiliary of the BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY was established in 1810, its depository fifty years ago being in King-street, in a house next to the Town Hall, at the lower end, which also contained the offices of Higson, Bagshaw, and Higson, and of Edward Bent, solicitors. Its patron was the Bishop of Chester, and its president Sir Oswald Mosley. Amongst the vice-presidents were the Rev. John Clowes, of the Collegiate Church; the Rev. John Clowes, of St. John's Church; the Rev. Melville Horne, Messrs. William Townend and James Wood. The treasurer was Mr. William Fox. The life governors were John Burton, Peter Marsland, Jonathan Peel, Joseph Smith, and Samuel Stocks; and the governors Samuel Fletcher and E. Norris. Amongst the committee were the Revs. William Huntingdon, William Nunn, Hugh Stowell, J. A. Coombs, R. S. M'All; Messrs. Benjamin Braidley, George Hadfield, and Thomas Harbottle. The honorary secretaries were the Revs. John Holliet and William Roby. At that time the society did not employ any paid secretary or agent. The annual meeting of the society in 1820 was held in the Manor Court-room, Brown-street; Sir Oswald Mosley, the lord of the manor and president of the society, being in the chair. The Rev. Andrew Brandram, one of the general secretaries, attended as a deputation from the parent society; the other speakers being the Revs. William Lord (Wesleyan), John Birt, W. Thistlethwaite, G. S. Bull of Bierley, A. Hepworth (St. Luke's, Chorlton Row), J. A. Coombs, and R. S. M'All; Messrs. J. S. Bramall, Samuel Fletcher, and John Burton, calico-printer (of Daniel Burton and Sons). The report stated that the parent institution, during its twenty-four years' existence, had expended more than a million and a half of money, had distributed upwards of five millions and a half copies of the Bible and Testament in not less than a hundred and five different languages and dialects, in fifty

eight of which the Bible had never been before printed, and that thirty-eight new translations were then in progress.

Two legacies of £1,000 each had been left to the Manchester branch of the society during the preceding year, yielding, after payment of the duty, £900 each. The first was the legacy of Mr. John Burgess, of Worsley; and the other that of Mr. George Potter, nankeen manufacturer, formerly of Mosley-street but afterwards of Darley Dale. The number of donors and subscribers in 1828 was 193, whose benefactions and subscriptions amounted to £324. Amongst the donations was one of £110. 10s. from Mr. Samuel Stocks, of Wakefield; four of £50 each from Mr. John Burton of Rhodes Printworks, Mr. Peter Marsland of Stockport, Mr. J. Peel of Accrington House, and Mr. J. Smith of Strangeways Hall; one of twenty guineas from Sir Oswald Mosley, one of ten guineas from Thomas Hoyle and Son, the calico printers; and two others from Mr. Robert Peel of Ardwick, and Mr. Robert Peel of Church Bank, Blackburn. Amongst the subscribers are found the names of Miss Byrom, of Quay-street; Messrs. Benjamin Braidley, Samuel Brooks, the banker, Market-street; Isaac Crewdson, J. and T. Fildes, Shudehill; Samuel Fletcher, G. R. Chappell, George Hadfield, solicitor; J. H. Heron, Dr. Hull, Benjamin Joule, the brewer; Dr. Lignum (so-called, proprietor of the "Antiscorbutic Drops"), J. M'Clure and J. M'Clure, jun.; Mottershead and Brown, druggists; W. Newall, grocer, owner of Newall's Buildings; John Ollivant, silversmith, Exchange-street; Michael Peacock, Deansgate; Thomas and Richard Potter, father and uncle of the late Sir John Potter and Mr. T. B. Potter, M.P.; Charles Rider, Collyhurst Hall; Samuel Prince, grocer, Market-street; R. Scarr, St. Ann's Square; E. Thompson, bookseller, Market-street; J. Wadkin, Pendleton; Wood and Westhead, High-street; the Revs. W. Nunn, J. A. Coombs, J. Clowes, fellow of the Collegiate Church; J. Clowes, St. John's; William Roby, Hugh Stowell, and Melville Horne. The latter gentleman, who, as I have said, was one of the vice-presidents of the Bible Society, was a popular preacher and was the immediate predecessor of the Rev. Hugh Stowell at St. Stephen's, Salford. He was the author of some controversial tracts as to the circulation of the Douay version of the Bible by the Bible Society. He died at Ashbourne, in Derbyshire, in 1841, in the eightieth year of his age.

The Manchester Branch of the SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE was instituted in 1814, and fifty years ago had its quarters at the depository of the Bible Society in King-street. It was not without its friends. Its patrons were the (present) Earl of Wilton, the Bishop of Chester, and Lord Kenyon. Its president was the Rev. Dr. Calvert, warden of the Collegiate Church; its treasurer was Mr. Thomas Hardman; and its secretaries were the Rev. Henry Fielding, chaplain to the House of Correction, and afterwards clerk in orders at the Old Church; the Rev. Peter Hordern, librarian of the CHEETHAM College; and Mr. Charles Smith, of Cheetham-wood. The RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY was established here in 1812, and WESLEYAN TRACT SOCIETY in 1822.

The HUMANE SOCIETY was originally established in 1791, under the patronage of and mainly through the public-spirited exertions of Mr. Thomas Butterworth Bayley, once chairman of the quarter sessions. In the same year the STRANGERS' FRIEND SOCIETY was established under the auspices and by the aid of the Rev. Dr. Adam Clarke, who was at that time stationed in Manchester. Although it was principally supported by Wesleyan Methodists, it was eminently catholic in its operations, inasmuch as its benefits were extended to persons of every other denomination, or of no denomination, who were relieved according to no other standard than the measure of their distress and the capability of its funds. The SAMARITAN SOCIETY, established in 1824, was an institution of a similar nature, whose meetings were held weekly, on the Friday evening, in the vestry of Gravel Lane Chapel. The PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY, established in 1811, was another benevolent institution which fifty years ago used to hold its meetings at Hayward's Hotel, in Bridge-street, having for its secretary Mr. Robert Walmsley, of Red Bank. It shortly after changed its quarters to the Dog and Partridge, Ducie Place, when Mr. Daniel Grant became its president, and Mr. Edward Loyd, the banker, its treasurer. The SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF FAITHFUL FEMALE SERVANTS was founded in 1816, as a free registry office. Its object was to reward those servants of subscribers who had lived stated times in their service with annual premiums. Its office fifty years ago was in Chapel Walks, having been removed there from King-street, and its conductress was Mrs. Mary Owen.

The **COMMERCIAL CLERKS' SOCIETY** was established in 1802, and was a provident institution, established for the benefit of tradesmen and clerks, 'who by the payment of an entrance fee of from three to five guineas according to age, and an annual payment of one guinea, with the aid of honorary contributions, made provision for sickness and old age, as well as for their wives and children.

In enumerating the charitable institutions of Manchester which existed fifty years ago, the free public schools ought not to be omitted. At the head of these was the **FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL** in Long Millgate. Of this the Rev. Jeremiah Smith, D.D., was high master; the Rev. Nicholas Germon, high master's assistant; the Rev. Robinson Elsdale, second master; the Rev. John Johnson, second master's assistant; and the Rev. John Dallas, master of the lower school. Of the **BLUE COAT SCHOOL** Mr. George Crossley was governor; the Rev. Peter Hordern, curate of St. Mark's, Cheetham Hill, librarian; Mr. William Mullis, assistant librarian; and the Rev. W. Bootle Guest, master of the school. The **LADIES' JUBILEE SCHOOL** in New Bridge-street, Strangeways, had its origin in 1806, in the benevolence of several ladies. In 1809 a house was procured in Broughton Lane, which contained ten girls; and in 1810 a building was erected on a plot of land given by Lord Ducie in New Bridge-street, by public subscription, in commemoration of the fiftieth year of George the Third's reign. The new building was capable of accommodating thirty-two girls, which was the number in the house fifty years ago. In 1832 a splendid legacy of nearly £11,000 from the late Mrs. Frances Hall enabled the committee to enlarge the building so as to accommodate forty girls. At the time I speak of the matron of the school was Mrs. Ann Alcock. At a suitable age the girls are put out as domestic servants, the applications for them far exceeding the supply. The **COLLEGIATE CHURCH CHARITY SCHOOL** was also for girls only, and was situated in Fennel-street. It contained sixty girls, the mistress being Miss Mary Beard. The **MANCHESTER SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB** was opened in February, 1825, and fifty years ago was situated in Stanley-street, Salford, near the Lying-in Hospital. Its superintendent was Mr. William Vaughan, and its honorary secretary Mr. William Bateman; Dr. Davenport Hulme and Mr. Thomas Turner being its medical officers. It then contained fourteen inmates.

The **NATIONAL SCHOOLS** on Dr. Bell's system were two—one in Salford founded in 1812, and one in Granby Row, opened in 1813—both being founded by the Rev. Thomas Blackburne, warden of the Old Church. The Granby Row school contained 440 scholars, Mr. William Johnson being master and his wife being mistress. I remember Mr. Johnson very well. He was a good-looking man, gentlemanly in his manners, and was a member of the Oddfellows' Society. The **LANCASTERIAN SCHOOL** was in Marshall-street, Oldham Road, and had 1,000 scholars, with Mr. John Perkins superintendent, and Mrs. Hannah Brown mistress. There were three Infants' Schools—one in Burton-street, London Road, with John Halliwell master; one in King-street, Salford, Thomas Merry being master; and one in Saville-street, Chorlton Row, with James Bartley master.

There were also the New Jerusalem Free Day School in Irwell-street, Joseph Moss master; St. Mark's Charity, Cheetham Hill, with forty scholars, and John Lee master; St. Mary's Charity, 64, Water-street, for girls, having fifty scholars, Elizabeth Tudor mistress; St. John's Charity, Gartside-street, for girls, Mary Harrison mistress; St. Paul's Charity, Turner-street; Friends' Female Sewing School, for girls, Hannah Campion mistress; Catholic Free School, 13, Lloyd-street, Patrick J. Murphy master, and Susannah Fox mistress; and lastly, the Unitarian Free School, Back Moaley-street, the Rev. Edward Hawks master. The Workhouse School, in Strangeways, contained about fifty scholars. In all these schools a gratuitous education was given fifty years ago, and show the efforts made in that day to educate the poor.

J. T. SLUGG.

Mr. SLUGG, in his description of the Medical Charities of Manchester fifty years ago, is in error respecting the name of the collector of the Eye Institution. My grandfather, Nicholas Thomason, was the collector and secretary of the Eye Institution in 1829 and previous. Soon after that date a portion of the adjoining premises was added to the institution for the purpose of accommodating home patients; and he was also appointed governor, and remained so till his death in 1838. At that date, 1828-9, I was a boy attending Mr. J. Oman's academy in Clarence-street, near the institution.

C. THOMASON.

Bury-street, Salford.

THE REV. WILLIAM JOHNS' SCHOOL IN GEORGE-STREET.

[1,797.] I note in your number of March 6 a few lines on the above-named gentleman and his school. Having been born in Princess-street, where the Town Hall now stands, I am naturally interested in your *City News*, to which I subscribe. As one nears the journey's end it is pleasing to rest awhile upon early memories and to call to one's remembrance the incidents that befel us on the way. It is now well nigh sixty years since I left the school that was cared for and watched over by the Rev. William Johns. My brothers, William, Thomas, Clement, and George, as well as myself, received our early education in that school, which enjoyed at that time, and deservedly, a high reputation. I remember well the figure of old Dr. Dalton, who lived with Mr. Johns, and I can fancy that I can now see him attired in his brown coat and his broad-brimmed hat, with a small lighted lantern in his hand, on his way to his laboratory, which was on the other side of the street, there to prosecute his scientific studies. He was a man of mark and of distinction.

The school of which I write was divided into three compartments. The little boys assembled in the private house of Mr. Johns, and were taught by his two daughters in the front parlour. There were not the appliances which are to be found in the infants' departments in the elementary schools of the present day. There was no gallery, no pictures on the walls, or engravings in our books to attract our attention; there were no smart-coloured drawings of birds or trees or flowers, or lions or tigers, to interest us and call forth inquiry. We did not enjoy those calisthenic exercises which are now in daily use in the infants' department; nor were our young minds taught to be pleased with the clapping of hands and the drill and extension movements which are the delight and amusement of little children. We sat upon a low form with no support for our backs, and there were no desks on which to rest our tiny arms. My entrance into scholastic life was in that front parlour, no doubt introduced to Miss Johns by my older brother, who, having handed me over to the care of that lady, had to take his departure and leave me alone among companions but few of whom I had ever seen, and whose eyes were steadfastly fixed upon the new-comer. A child's sorrow is sharp enough for the time, but it does

not last long, and after a few tears and some kindly words from Miss Johns I soon forgot my grief and "learnt submission to my lot." Here I had to learn columns of spelling, verses in poetry, my multiplication table as far as six times six, and reading from a book called *Evenings at Home*, which appears to have been lost sight of, but which was very interesting to a child. Miss Johns was very kind to us, and we all liked her. Our school hours were from nine to twelve and from two to four. There was a small shop in the cellar under this front parlour, called Mrs. Smith's, which we were wont to frequent after school hours to spend in a modest way some pence, or perhaps only halfpence, in sweets, either for our gratification or the early indulgence of our appetites. Having completed our course we were elevated to the top schoolroom, taught by the Rev. Mr. Jones, an assistant master. He was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Burton, a relative of the clergyman of All Saints' Church. There was something very mild and winning in the countenance of Mr. Jones, and we were all fond of him. Under this gentleman we learnt Latin grammar, the "Delectus," arithmetic from old Walkingham, and pothooks and straight strokes in penmanship.

We were then transferred to the bottom school, under the care of Mr. Johns, and there we entered upon stern scholastic discipline. We were introduced to the "Innova fert animus" of Ovid. We were obliged to bring ten lines by heart each morning, and there was not only dire displeasure but still more dire punishment for the boy who dared to face his master not knowing his lines. These being well said, you could enjoy the comfortable assurance that you were well off for the day. Under his care we also were taught the higher branches of arithmetic. We had lessons in geography and the globes twice a week. In the evening at six, or perhaps at 5 30, we had lessons in penmanship from Messrs. Oman and Houghton, who were considered the most competent writing masters in the town. Although the style of education was very different to that which finds favour at the present day, yet I am sure there are few who will not bear willing testimony to the energy and self-devotion that our master paid to his pupils. When I left his care I was too young to form a proper estimate of his ability, but I have no doubt that he was an able man, and both he and his two daughters were always treated with the most becoming respect. If we did not learn it was our own fault.

He had a most respectable clientèle. There were educated at his school the sons and daughters of the Murrays of Ancoats Hall, the two families of the Kennedys, the McConnells of the Polygon, Mr. Joseph Ransome, Benjamin, John, and William Booth, Sam Stocks of King-street, the Novellis, Burts, Ewatts, two sons of John Shuttleworth, who at that time was considered the best speaker in the town; young Kirk, of the firm of Birley, Hornby, and Kirk; Bancroft of Withington, Headley, Woodcroft of Rusholme, Dyer of Burnage, Sharps, Nield, Dr. Holland (Her Majesty's Inspector of Cemeteries), Richard Hampson, Beales of St. Mary's Gate, Roger Merrick, and many others whose names I cannot call to my remembrance. But this I do remember, that there was always shown to Mr. Johns unbounded reverence and respect, and there was a kindly and friendly intercourse amongst all his pupils.

It is now long since I frequented as a boy that school. My elder brother upon leaving college made an early call upon Mr. Johns, who at that time lived at Higher Broughton. I also have had the pleasure of seeing my old master since my entrance into life, and we chatted and conversed together in a manner that clearly showed he had no less kindly feeling for his pupils than his pupils entertained for him. Such are my reminiscences of the school in Georges-street, hard by St. James's Church.

Oh, who would not again become a boy!

JOHN HENRY FISHER,
St. Edward's College, Everton.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE WELSH LANGUAGE IN WELSH DAY SCHOOLS.

(Query No. 1,649, March 27.)

[1,798.] The Welsh language is not taught in any day school in Wales, nor has it been for many years.

J. A. R.

A BANKRUPT "PUT TO THE HORN."

(Note No. 1,776.)

[1,799.] Your correspondent will find an interesting account on this question in the *Antiquary*, chapter 39. In the edition in my possession there appears the following note:—"The doctrine of Monkbarns on

the origin of imprisonment for civil debt in Scotland may appear somewhat whimsical, but was referred to, and admitted to be correct, by the Bench of the Supreme Scottish Court on the 5th December, 1828, in the case of *Thom v. Black*; in fact, the Scottish law is in this particular more jealous of the personal liberty of the subject than any other code in Europe."

A. B. O.

Ardwick.

CURTIS'S BOTANICAL MAGAZINE.

(Query No. 1,514, January 10.)

[1,800.] Mr. Leo Grindon's catalogue of the botanical works in the Manchester Free and Subscription Libraries contains the following entries:—

Vols. 1 to 53, 1787 to 1828.	City.
Vol.54	1827. City, Royal Exchange.
Vols. 55 to 58, 1828 to 1831.	{ City, Royal Exchange, Mechanics' Institute.
Vols. 59 to 68, 1832 to 1842.	City, Royal Exchange.
Vols. 69 to 85, 1843 to 1859.	Royal Exchange.
Vols. 86 to 95, 1860 to 1869.	{ None of the above Libraries.
Vols. 96 onwards, from 1870 to the present time	{ City.

AN ENIGMA.

(Query No. 1,733, June 26.)

[1,801.] I remember many years ago reading the enigma (attributed to Dr. Whewell by J. B.) in George Borrow's account of the Gitanos in Spain. He gave it, however, not as an enigma but as a specimen of Spanish proverbial wit, of which probably some of the point is lost by the translation. There appears to be nothing in it but a witty conceit. But Borrow's lines read very differently from those quoted by J. B., which, from their mere literary clumsiness, I could not attribute to Dr. Whewell. As given by Borrow the lines were:—

A handless man a letter did write,
A dumb dictated it word for word,
The man who read it had lost his sight,
And deaf was he who listened and heard.

At a reception given by the late Charles Babbage, George Borrow was, curiously enough, mistaken by Lady — for Archbishop Whately. He could hardly, I think, have been taken for Dr. Whewell.

DELTA.

THE FIRST QUAKER M.P.

(Query No. 1,794, June 26.)

[1,802.] John Archdale was in the year 1698 elected member for Chipping Wycombe, and asked leave to take his seat on making his affirmation. The Toleration Act (1 William and Mary, s. 1, c. 18) had permitted Quakers who should be required upon any lawful occasion to take an oath, in any case where by law an oath was required, to make a solemn affirmation instead. A subsequent Act (7 and 8 William III., c. 34) had allowed Quakers to give evidence in courts of justice (except in criminal cases) upon affirmation instead of on oath. The House decided, however, in Archdale's case that the provisions of 7 and 8 William III. did not apply to oaths required to be taken by members of Parliament, and in January, 1698-9, ordered the Speaker to make out a new writ for Chipping Wycombe.

For an explanation as to the reason why this precedent was not applicable to the case of Joseph Pease, a Quaker who was returned to Parliament in 1832, your readers may refer to the third volume, just published, of Spencer Walpole's *History of England from the Conclusion of the Great War in 1815*, page 132, note 3.

H. W.

Urmston.

SWAILER.

(Nos. 1,765 and 1,734.)

[1,803.] That there begins to be doubt as to the meaning of the term "swailer" is an interesting and instructive sign of the times, and says much for the improved condition of the people during the last half century. No one would have asked such a question in the days of the Melbourne Ministry. So long since I was a little boy, and had to spend my Sunday evenings in reading the *Northern Star* newspaper to some half-dozen middle-aged and old men, who were a fair sample of village politicians. They felt severely the effects of the Corn Laws, and attributed the high price of bread to the doings of great swailers, whom they denounced in language more forcible than polite. They understood a swailer to be a wealthy grain merchant who bought up all that was offering, harvested or unharvested, for the purpose of making it scarce and dear, that he might then deal it out at exorbitant rates. Frequently they told stories of

large hoards which had been kept till the grain spoiled and had to be destroyed, and they agreed in the opinion that if Government cared anything for the well-being of working folk it would have put a stop to hoarding food of any description. As a sucking politician, I imbibed curious ideas of a swailer from such a company, and pictured him generally as a monstrosity in human form whom Government ought to exterminate because he so heartlessly ground down the poor. Of course some inklings of political economy, picked up later, have helped one better to understand the effects of middlemen. But I have never forgotten, nor am I likely to forget, what the term "swailer" meant forty years ago, and I confess to a moment of great surprise at finding in the *City News* that there are folk now who don't know.

Forestalling, regrating, and engrossing were for many centuries offences at common law. Offenders in these matters were always subject to a good deal of public ill-will, and dislike of the practice was transmitted to posterity. From the odium attached to swailers I have no doubt they were what the law called "forestallers," but one does not see how the name could be so altered, unless by long-continued mispronunciations and elisions. Such men, however, were held to waste the poor by hard grinding, and there is a sense of wasting or consuming attached to the old verb "to swale." If they wasted or consumed the poor by over-exactions, would not that account for the term "swailers?"

JOSEPH RAMSBOTTOM.

Moston.

TRAFFORD PARK LODGES.

(Query No. 1,788, June 26.)

[1,804.] The lodges which give access to Trafford Park were built (in style according with the entrance to the Botanical Gardens) about twenty-five years ago. A bridge was thrown over the canal and a new road cut to join the old one to Trafford Hall, under the supervision of Mr. C. Lee, architect, of Manchester, who was professionally connected with the Trafford estates. Fifty years ago there was not any distinguishing entrance to Trafford Park, a swing gate close to Throstle Nest bridge being the simple barrier. Then two cottage lodges, with iron gates, were put down about two hundred yards from the gate, and a

grove of trees on each side of the road from it to the lodges was planted. These lodges subsequently became the secondary entrance. The open road ran for a mile through a wide expanse of pasture land, and was bounded on one side by a row of large ancient thorn trees to Jackson's (or the park) farm; thence by a lane with cornfields for half a mile, when it reached the first gate of the Park proper by a bridge over a watercourse which divides Eccles parish from Stretford township. Trafford Park and Hall are, consequently, in Eccles parish. At this spot there was a large old crab tree, yearly bearing heavy crops of fine fruit. The road continued on to Barton-on-Irwell, and the entire length was on the site of an ancient foot-road from Hulme and Manchester to Barton, a country resort for Manchester people before railways opened, the conveyances thereto being by canal and river, pleasure packets from Knott Mill and New Bailey (Albert) Bridge.

More than eighty years ago my father and two or three of his companions were walking by this route to Barton. When near to Trafford Hall they met the Squire, familiarly named and known as Old Jacky Trafford. He stopped them, and fain would have turned them back, but my father asserted that it was an ancient public foot-road, gave the Squire his name, and determinedly walked forward to his journey's end, and so ended the contention.

With "Trafford" Bridge a wall and a lodge on the site of the old swing gate were erected, thus thoroughly enclosing the demesne of Trafford, and shutting from view what was once a charming vale of the Irwell.

JAMES BURY.

KINDER SCOUT.

(Nos. 1,574, 1,595, 1,643, 1,665, and 1,753.)

[1,805.] NEMO in his query as to "Chendre," the Domesday form for "Kinder," ignores the previous discussion as to the derivation of Kinder Scout, probably imagining that he has hit upon a "poser." Instead of that he has helped my suggested derivation from ceann, "head," and "der" (dur, dwr), water. Domesday was compiled by Norman-French agents for a Norman-French king; and when even our own wonderfully accurate Ordnance Survey sometimes is wrong in its spelling of local names, it cannot be surprising that in Domesday the spelling should only be a very rude representation of the pronunciation. No

doubt in "chendre" a somewhat Gallicized form of kinder, the Norman-French surveyors gave the nearest approach they could to the pronunciation. If we give to the syllable "chen" its nasal pronunciation we have a nearer approach to "ceann" than even the present form "kin," while the syllable "dre" so obviously represents the modern "der," or ancient "dur," that it needs no comment. I see from the map that the Goyt has its rise in the district, as also have numerous other streams, some of them tributaries of the *Derwent*.
J. C. R.

QUERIES.

[1,806.] THE NEWTON HEATH ESTATE.—How did the Newton Heath estate come into the possession of the dean and canons of Manchester? ARTHUR.

[1,807.] AN ENIGMA.—Can any of your readers give me the answer to the following enigma? I have never yet found anyone able to do so, and have been many times asked for the answer:—

To five and five and forty-five

The first of letters add;

'Twill make a thing that grieved a king,

And drove a wise man mad.

GAMMA.

[1,808.] JACOBITE MEETING PLACE NEAR STRET-FORD.—I have in my possession an old letter, written to an ancestor of mine, in which the writer mentions being present at "a Jacobite meeting held at a lonely house in the fields between Chorlton and Stretford at which a godly number of Lancashire and Cheshire gentry had assembled." The only house I know of answering that description is the old white house called "Turnmoss," standing on the grounds of Messrs. Doran, the well-known nurserymen. According to Bailey's *History of Stretford* this house was occupied at one time by a branch of the Mosley family. Can any of your readers kindly give me any information concerning this house and its former owners?

WILLIAM NICHOLS.

Roebuck Lane, Sale.

An autograph letter of Robert Burns, in which he quotes his "Scots wha hae," sold by auction in London this week for the large sum of £94. The letter is addressed to Dr. Currie, and dated December, 1795.

Saturday, July 10, 1880.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE MAYOR OF A CITY.

(Nos. 1,746, 1,760, and 1,779.)

[1,809.] My friend W. Farish, Esq., late Mayor of Chester, tells me that the title of Right Worshipful is always given to the mayor of that ancient city. He adds that when he was mayor he endeavoured to trace the cause of this title being allowed to the Mayors of Chester, but that antiquarians could give him no reason but that of immemorial custom.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

KINDER SCOUT.

(Nos. 1,574 and others.)

[1,810.] I condense the following from notes I sent to (London) *Notes and Queries* in February, 1878. See vol. 9 of the fifth series.

Kinder Scout, often miscalled The Peak, is a lofty plateau two miles long east to west, and about a mile in width. In wet weather its surface drainage falls down the western cliff in a grand shoot, which has been seen glittering in the sun even from Manchester, but at ordinary times leaks out as the Kinder brook among the débris hundreds of feet below. Kin (cyn) dwr 'scwd means in Cymraeg "high water cataract," a name sufficiently appropriate, as its source is nearly 2,000 feet above sea-level. Near at hand are the Cluther rocks, Cymraeg again; cluder, pronounced clyder, meaning a confused heap or litter. Near Snowdon are Y-Glyderfawr and Y-Glyderfach, Great and Little Cluder; and those who have climbed them, as all Snowdonians ought to do, will own how truthful the title is.

WINKLE.

Sale.

Is not your correspondent, "J. C. R.," in error in stating that the Derwent and the Goyt rise in the district of Kinder Scout? The Derwent and the Etherow both rise on Langsett Moor, near Woodhead; and the Goyt rises on Goyt Moss, between the Cat and Fiddle and Axe Edge.

WM. BIRCH FRITH.

Cheetham.

I do not entirely agree with your correspondent, "J. C. R." It is extremely probable that the initial syllable of Chendre—the Domesday form of Kinder—is from the Celtic cenn=a head, hence a mountain, the "h" being a mere Norman interpolation; but I do not think that the final syllable is from the Celtic dur, dwr=water. The "d" in "dre" probably stands for t, the interchange of those two letters being of frequent occurrence. "Tre" would be from the Celtic tre, tref=a homestead or hamlet; and the signification of the place-name would thus be the hamlet of, or by, the mountain. I regard the adjunct, "Scout," as an Anglo-Saxon appendage, from sceōtan=to shoot, dart, extend—i.e., to shoot out or extend in length, as a ridge or back of a hill, a shoulder. Thus, Kinder Scout means the ridge, or back, or shoulder by the "Kinder" or mountain hamlet. But probably the Saxons, when bestowing a name—in their own language—on this ridge of a hill, regarded the Celtic "Kinder" as a proper name, of the meaning of which they were ignorant.

FREDERICK DAVIS.

Derby.

THE FIRST QUAKER M.P.

(Nos. 1,794 and 1,802.)

[1,811.] John Archdale was a member of the Society of Friends, and one of the proprietaries of Carolina. His residence was in England, but, the affairs of the province having fallen into disorder through the incapacity of the Governor and the unfitness of its political institutions, he was induced, at the request of the Board of Proprietors, to embark for the colony and administer its government. By his great abilities, justice, and moderation he was enabled to reconcile contending factions, to restore harmony among the colonists, and to secure the confidence of the Indians, with whom he established an amicable intercourse. After governing a few years he returned to England; but before he embarked the Council presented to him an address to be transmitted to the proprietors, expressing the deep sense they had of their paternal care for the colony, in the appointment of a man of such abilities and integrity to the Government, who had been so happily instrumental in establishing its peace and security. In 1696 Governor Archdale travelled through North Carolina with James Dickinson, a Friend from England, then on a religious visit to Friends in America. J. Dickinson says in his journal: "We had good ser-

vice in that wilderness country, and found a tender people, who were glad to be visited."

John Archdale on his return to England was elected member for the borough of Chipping Wycombe, Bucks, in December, 1698, to sit in the Commons' House of Parliament (Sir Thomas Lyttleton, Bart., Speaker), but he refusing to take the oath, a new writ was issued to choose another burgess. Previously to the determination of the House on the question of John Archdale's claim to make his affirmation in lieu of the oath, a select committee was appointed to search into precedents. From their report, which is an important official document, is extracted the account of the case of John Archdale.

"Your committee will now proceed to state the entries on the journals of the House relating to Archdale's case. The first entry is, Martis, 3^o die Januarii, 10 Gulielmi Tertii, 1698-9 (page 386 of the twelfth volume of the printed journals). The House was, according to order, called over, and the names of such members as made default were noted down; and their names being called over a second time, several of them were excused upon account of their being sick; and others upon the road coming up; and others upon account of extraordinary occasions in the country. And the name of John Archdale, esquire, a burgess for the borough of Chipping Wycomb, in the county of Bucks, being called over a second time, Mr. Speaker acquainted the House that Mr. Archdale had been with him this morning, and delivered him a letter, sealed, which Mr. Speaker presented to the House; and the same was opened and read, and is as followeth, viz.: 'London, the 3rd of the 11th mo. called January, 1698-9. Sir,—Upon the call of the House it will appear that I am duly chosen and returned to serve in Parliament for the boro' of Chipping Wycomb, in the co. of Bucks; and therefore I request of thee to acquaint the Honourable House of Commons the reason I have not as yet appeared, which is, that the burgesses being voluntarily inclined to elect me, I did not oppose their inclinations, believing that my declarations of fidelity, &c., might in this case, as in others where the law requires an oath, be accepted; I am therefore ready to execute my trust, if the House think fit to admit of me thereupon, which I do humbly submit to their wisdom and justice, and shall acquiesce with what they will be pleased to determine therein. This being all at present, I remain, thy real and obliged friend, JOHN ARCHDALE.' Ordered, that the contents of the

said letter be taken into consideration upon Friday morning next. Ordered, that the said Mr. Archdale do attend this House upon Friday morning next."

"Veneris, 6^o die Januarii, 10 Gulielmi Tertii. The House being informed that Mr. Archdale attended according to order, his letter to Mr. Speaker was again read. And the several statutes qualifying persons to come into, and sit and vote, in this House, were read, viz., of the 30 Car. 2di.; 1 Will. and Mariæ; and 7 & 8 Will. and Mariæ. And then the said Mr. Archdale was called in. And he came into the middle of the House, almost to the table. And Mr. Speaker, by direction of the House, asked him whether he had taken the oaths, or would take the oaths appointed, to qualify himself to be a member of this House. To which he answered, that, in regard to a principle of his religion, he had not taken the oaths, nor could take them. And then he withdrew. Ordered, That Mr. Speaker do issue his warrant to the Clerk of the Crown to make out a new writ for electing a burgess to serve in this present Parliament for the borough of Chipping Wycomb, in the county of Bucks, in the room of the said Mr. Archdale, who hath refused to qualify himself to be a member of this House, by taking the oath by law appointed for that purpose."

This case was evidently but little sifted; and it appears from family documents, as well as from the tone of J. Archdale's letter, that he was anything but an eager candidate. But what is more to the point, it was a decision on the old acts, and not on those now in force.

In 1707 Archdale published a work entitled "A new description of that fertile and pleasant province of Carolina, with a brief account of its discovery, settling, and the government thereof to this time. With several remarkable passages of Divine Providence during my time."

For this information I am indebted to J. Janney's *History of Friends in America*, and the *Yorkshireman*, a religious journal of 1832-3.

J. SPENCE HODGSON.

Altrincham.

TENBY.

(Query No. 1,790, June 25.)

[1,812.] The climate of Tenby is considered moist and relaxing. And sometimes in summer it is very hot. The winters may be characterized in general terms as mild and rainy. Myrtles and other delicate plants grow in the open air, and patients with delicate

cheats often find benefit by residing there in winter and spring. As to prices, it is not more expensive than other sea-side resorts, there being lodgings of all kinds and all sizes. You can face the sea or be away from the sea. You can choose a north aspect, a south aspect, or in fact any aspect you prefer. You can be high up on the top of a cliff, or down almost on the sands.

The drinking water is good, bathing good, boating better than average. Scenery very pleasing, and several excursions can be made. Such as, by water to Caldy Island; by road to Manorbier and other castles; by rail to Pembroke Dock and Milford Haven; or up to a place called Rosebush, on the side of Precelly mountain, from the summit of which one of the finest panoramic views in Britain can be seen on a clear day—Snowdon to the north, the Wicklow mountains in Ireland to the west, Devonshire towards the south.

For those who do not mind what may be called a rather soft climate, Tenby and the neighbourhood is certainly worth a visit. The route from Manchester would be via Shrewsbury, Craven Arms, Llandrindod, Llandovery, Carmarthen, and Whitland. The railway goes through a very pretty country between Llandrindod and Carmarthen.

J.

SEAGULLS INLAND.

(Nos. 1,747, 1,764, and 1,781.)

[1,813.] As I was standing with a friend on the top of Holcombe Hill, near Bury, on the 25th of May last, I saw two gulls close to the ground flying towards the west. This may perhaps confirm the statement of your correspondent Mr. R. WOOD, that these birds fly overland from sea to sea in stormy weather. The day was cloudy and a strong east wind was blowing. The distance of Holcombe Hill from the sea is about twenty-eight miles.

GAMMA.

Kersal.

The room in which I write is about the distance mentioned by your first correspondent—viz., twelve miles from the sea and just above the landing-place of the Conway and Trefriw steamer, well known to many of your readers. I often, in winter and stormy weather, see flocks of sea-gulls wheeling about; and at first, like your correspondent, wondered at the cause; but on inquiry of sailors who come up with the coasting sloops to this place, have invariably found there is a strong gale blowing on-shore from

the Channel. I have also in calmer weather, but six miles nearer the sea (at Tal-y-Cafn) seen a long mixed line of gulls and rooks following the plough over an upland meadow, the former making a curious contrast to their dusky brethren, but apparently on very good terms.

J. JOHNSON.

Trefriw.

I have on two occasions, when living in Ardwick, seen small flocks of gulls flying over there. On both occasions they were making their way to the north-west. It is some twelve years ago. I have also seen, in the year 1875, three of the large Black-backed gulls passing over. These birds came so low that when rising again I could see the markings of their backs. I was within one hundred yards of them. I also saw two Lesser gulls the following year. In both these cases the birds passed over Prestwich, and also were bearing westwards. Some twenty years ago I have seen small flocks repeatedly passing over the part of Cheshire in which I then lived, thirty or forty miles from the sea, and I remember preserving one that was caught by a working man throwing his coat over it, having seen it come to the ground exhausted. It was a beautiful specimen of the Kittiwake. I also remember on one occasion, when the river had overflowed its banks and the meadows were covered with water, that a flock of seven gulls alighted on the water and swam about for some time. My father, who had lived there longer than I, used to say that large flocks of gulls frequented the meadows during floods in his boyhood, and his grandfather used to tell him that they came after the salmon spawn and fry, and of course when the salmon disappeared from the Dane the gulls became only occasional visitors. I had no means of proving the truth of this statement, as the only relic of the salmon epoch left behind and handed down to my time was my great-grandfather's rusty old salmon spear. Perhaps some of the learned contributors to the Notes and Queries in your columns may say if there could be any sort of connection, or what we may call fellow-feeling, between the seagulls and salmon fry. By-the-bye, I saw in August, 1874, two small gulls busy foraging along the river a short distance from Galashiels. They seemed to be quite at home there, but I cannot say if they frequent that neighbourhood, as my stay was short. I have often seen the common Tern in the part of Cheshire I mentioned.

JOHN HOOLE.

Prestwich.

AN ENIGMA.

(Nos. 1,793, 1,801, and 1,807.)

[1,814.] Perhaps GAMMA's enigma "To five and five and forty-five" is, like Dr. Whewell's "A handleless man a letter did write," though less witty, still but a conceit. It calls, however, to mind the following real and by no means very riddlesome enigma:—

With five and fifty over twice,
The first of letters twine;
A howl will issue in a trice,
Full like a magazine.

SOLUTION { 550550 } owl
 { V L V L A } howling.

GAMMON.

QUERIES.

[1,815.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—Who is the author of the following lines?—

Fair woman was made to bewitch;
A pleasure, a pain, a disturber, a nurse,
A slave or a tyrant, a blessing, a curse—
Fair woman was made to be which?

FRANK S. COURT.

Nottingham.

[1,816.] THE AMERICAN PUZZLE.—Supposing the figures are placed in the box as follows:—

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	11	10	12
13	14	15	—

Can anybody on earth put them in proper order? I find if the blocks are square I cannot do it. Round blocks make all the difference.

J. COLBY.

[1,817.] HARTSHEAD PIKE.—I should be glad if one of your numerous correspondents will favour me through your columns with any information they can give respecting Hartshead Pike. On a clear evening we can see an obelisk on one of the Yorkshire hills, almost due east from Whitefield Church, which I am informed is the above pike. I wish to know the nearest railway station to it, and if it was built to commemorate any person or event, and its height above sea-level; also if there is a view from it sufficiently extensive to repay a visit.

ROBERT SHAW.

Whitefield.

Saturday, July 17, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XLIII.—LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, AND OTHER SOCIETIES.

[1,818.] No provincial society of the same nature has acquired a fame so extensive and well-deserved as the MANCHESTER LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL, or which has reflected so much credit on the place of its birth. It was originated in 1781, and has always been famous on account of its interesting memoirs, which have been translated into the French and German languages. Amongst the deceased contributors to these have been Dr. Watson, Bishop of Llandaff; Dr. Thomas Percival, Mr. Charles White, the eminent physician and surgeon of Manchester; the Rev. Dr. Barnes, Mr. Thomas Henry, F.R.S.; Dr. John Ferrier, the Rev. Gilbert Wakefield, Dr. James Currie, Mr. John Gough, and Dr. Dalton, F.R.S.

Previous to the winter of 1781 the Society had for some time existed as an occasional assemblage at private houses; but in the winter of that year it became organized as a public body. Its first promoters were Dr. Thomas Percival, Mr. Thomas Henry and Mr. Charles White. Dr. Percival became its first joint-president in conjunction with Mr. James Massey, who, it will be remembered, was so instrumental in establishing the Infirmary. On the death of Mr. Massey, Dr. Percival became sole president. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society before he was twenty years of age, being, it is said, the youngest member ever introduced into that learned corporation. He assisted in establishing "The Manchester Academy for the Education of Protestant Dissenting Ministers," afterwards known as the Manchester College. The building erected for the Academy was at the lower end of Mosley-street, that part being then called Dawson-street, standing back from the street and leaving a flagged space fenced with iron palisades, and was in existence fifty years ago. Dr. Percival's character is thus summed up by a former Archbishop of Dublin:—"He was an author without vanity, a philosopher without pride, a scholar without pedantry, and a Christian without guile."

Mr. Charles White, the eminent surgeon, was one of the first vice-presidents of the Society, and remained such several years. He was elected a Fellow of the

Royal Society in 1761, and, as before stated, it was to his exertions, associated with those of Mr. Massey, that the establishment of the Infirmary is due. He was born in Manchester, and continued to practise till he was eighty-four years of age. He died in 1813, shortly after he had ceased to practise.

Mr. Thomas Henry, who also assisted in founding the Society, became one of its first joint-secretaries. For some years his zeal to fulfil his duties as a member stimulated him to prepare communications for its meetings. Mr. Henry was also a Fellow of the Royal Society, and became a very eminent chemist. He was apprenticed to a surgeon-apothecary at Wrexham. After filling the situation of assistant to Mr. Malbon, a visiting apothecary at Oxford, he settled at Knutsford, where he remained five years, and then removed to Manchester, where he succeeded to the business of a respectable apothecary in King-street. He died in 1816, aged eighty-two, and as late as 1815 his name appears in the directory as an apothecary at 40, King-street. He was the originator of that popular medicine known as Henry's Calcined Magnesia. In 1771 he communicated to the Royal College of Physicians of London an improved method of preparing magnesia, which was published in their Transactions. When he presented this communication nothing could have been further from his thoughts than engaging in the preparation of the article. When the measure was urged upon him by friends, he did not relinquish his scruples until he had been assured by such men as Sir John Pringle, Sir Clifton Wingtringham, and Dr. Warren that as to the college they saw no objection, and that for the public advantage and his own it was highly desirable. The article was then manufactured in East-street, Bale-street, and is so still.

Fifty years ago the president of the Society was John Dalton, F.R.S. (not then doctor), and the vice-presidents were Dr. Edward Holme, F.R.S., Dr. William Henry, F.R.S., son of Thomas Henry; Peter Ewart, cotton spinner, of East-street; and George William Wood, afterwards M.P. The treasurer was Benjamin Heywood, the banker; the secretaries, Peter Clare and the Rev. John James Tayler, minister of Mosley-street Unitarian Chapel; and the librarian John Davies. Dalton became a member of the Literary and Philosophical Society in 1794. The first paper which he read before the Society after joining it related to that disease of the eyes from which he suffered, known as colour-blindness. The paper was entitled "Extraordinary Facts relating to the Vision of Colours, with observations, by Mr. John Dalton," and was read

on the 31st of October, 1794. The same volume which contains it contains also one on "the variety of voices" by his friend Mr. John Gough. Dalton originally was a teacher of mathematics at Kendal, and was induced to remove to Manchester to accept the office of Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy at the New College, Mosley-street. He resided within the college for about six years, till it was removed to York. On withdrawing from it he began to teach mathematics and natural philosophy privately at his residence in Falkner-street, but shortly after removed to the house of John Cockbain, a member of the Society of Friends, having the use of the lower rooms in the building of the Society in George-street for the purpose of study and instruction. After living some time with Cockbain, Dalton went to live with the Rev. William Johns, immediately opposite his rooms. Johns had a good boys' school, and it was here that Dalton was living fifty years ago. A few years afterwards the whole line of private houses of which Johns' was one was sold for warehouse purposes, when Dalton, being ejected, took a house in Falkner-street for his undivided occupancy. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1822, and received the Oxford degree of Doctor of Civil Law in 1833. He died on the 27th of July, 1844, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. Who will say that his longevity was not due, at least in some degree, to the very wise practice which he religiously observed of, on one afternoon in every week, laying aside all mental toil and indulging in physical recreation? A choice party of friends met every Thursday afternoon at Tattersall's bowling green on the way to Stretford, amongst whom none enjoyed a game at bowls better than the worthy Doctor. The late Mr. Thomas Standing, I remember, was another of the party.

Amongst the deceased contributors of papers to the Literary and Philosophical Society was Mr. John Gough. He resided at Kendal, and was a most intimate friend of Dalton's. After his death, the Doctor said of him that "he might justly be deemed a prodigy in scientific attainments. Deprived of sight in infancy by smallpox, he lived to an advanced age under one of the greatest misfortunes which can fall to the lot of man. By the liberality of his father he received a good classical and mathematical education. He excelled in astronomy, optics, pneumatics, chemistry, natural history in general, and botany in particular. Mr. Gough was as much gratified with imparting his stores of knowledge as I was in receiving them. My

use to him was chiefly in reading, writing, and making calculations and diagrams, and in participating with him in the pleasure resulting from successful investigations. But as Mr. Gough was above receiving any pecuniary recompense, the balance of advantage was greatly in my favour." Dr. Dalton's most intimate friend in the later period of his life was Peter Clare, the senior secretary of the Society, of whom mention has been made in a previous chapter.

Dr. Edward Holme, the senior vice-president, was an eminent physician residing at the higher end of King-street; he, Mr. Thomas Radford, Mr. Thomas Turner, and Mr. James Ainsworth, surgeons, living not far from each other in that street fifty years ago. Dr. Holme was elected a member of the Literary and Philosophical Society on the same evening on which Dalton was, viz., on the 25th of April, 1794.

Dr. William Henry, who fifty years ago was another vice-president of the Society, as before stated, was the son of Thomas Henry, already mentioned. He lived to become eminent as a chemist, and when a comparatively young man delivered several courses of lectures on Chemistry in Manchester. These lectures were illustrated by very expensive apparatus, and contained experiments of a highly-interesting character. The notes of these lectures led to the publication of a small volume on the science, which was remarkable for the elegance of its style. When coal gas was applied to the purpose of illumination, he was one of the first to determine its constitution, to point out the best mode of analysis, and to suggest the most effective methods of obviating the inconveniences to which, in its early application, it was liable. In 1835 Lord Brougham came down from London to give an address at the old Mechanics' Institution in Cooper-street, to which only members of the institution were admitted. I well remember paying five shillings as a quarter's subscription, so that I might hear him. On that occasion, speaking of Dr. Henry, his lordship said: "I met an old and worthy friend of mine, a man of great ability and learning, your townsman, Dr. Henry. We were fellow-collegians, and learned chemistry together—though, God wot, he learned a great deal more than I did."

Mr. John Davies, who was the librarian of the institution fifty years ago, I well remember as a plain, unassuming, though intelligent-looking man, well versed in the scientific discoveries of the age.

He delivered a lecture at the Mechanics' Institution, which was afterwards published in pamphlet form, and which contained a review of the principal scientific discoveries of that day. I remember that I once possessed a copy of it, which I highly valued, but which I cannot now find.

The NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY fifty years ago had its rooms at the top of King-street, near to Mr. Thomas Turner's and Mr. James Ainsworth's, the surgeons, the rooms being kept by Mrs. Susan Steenson. It was established in 1821, and in 1829 possessed a museum of considerable value and variety. Its patrons then were the Earl of Wilton and Sir Oswald Mosley; the president was Dr. Holme, before mentioned; and its vice-presidents Dr. Henry, Mr. John Moore, and Messrs. Ransome and Ainsworth, surgeons; the secretaries were Messrs. Thomas Turner and Peter Barrow, surgeons; the treasurers, Edward Lloyd and Thomas Fleming; and the curators, Robert Hindley, John Beever, John Owen, and the Rev. R. H. Whitelock. The museum was removed to Peter-street in 1835.

The BOTANICAL AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY was established in 1827, and the gardens were opened in 1831. Previously its exhibitions were held at the Town Hall, and its secretaries were John Milner Marris, of Marris, Son, and Jacksons, Cannon-street, and James Benson, cloth merchant, Brown-street. When the gardens were opened, the first officers of the Society were as follows:—Patrons, the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, the Earl of Wilton, Lord Suffield, and T. J. Trafford; president, Sir Oswald Mosley; treasurer, Richard Potter, afterwards M.P. honorary secretary, the Rev. P. Hordern, librarian of the Blue Coat School; acting secretary, Mr. John Holt Stanway, accountant, of Marsden-street; and curator, William Mowbray. The council-room of the Society was then at 9, Marsden-street.

A FLORAL AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY had been recently established, and was in a flourishing condition fifty years ago. There was also an AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, which was one of the earliest institutions of the kind established in England having been founded in 1767. It comprehended an area of thirty miles round Manchester, and at that time held its meetings at the Royal Hotel.

The SOCIETY FOR THE PROSECUTION OF FELONS AND RECEIVERS OF STOLEN GOODS was also in

active operation fifty years ago, its trustees being Oswald Milne, the solicitor; James Hall, dyer, of Ordsall; and Thomas Hoyle, calico printer. Its president was William Woolley, and its vice-president George Whyatt, dyer, of Openshaw. The committee met on the first Monday in the months of March, June, September, and December, from seven to nine p.m., and consisted of the president and vice-president, James Hall, jun., Sunnyside; John Worrall, Ordsall; William Harrison, Old Quay; John Barge, calico printer, Broughton; and Charles Bradbury, calenderer, St. Mary's. The committee met at the Unicorn Inn, which was then kept by Joseph Challendor. This was the building which by its projection caused the entrance to Smithy Door from the Market Place to be so narrow and dangerous. It was here, too, that the once celebrated John Shaw's Club was held, of which my master, Horatio Miller, became a member. Shaw occupied the house, it is said, upwards of fifty-eight years, and died in 1796 at the age of eighty-three. He was an eccentric man, and used to turn out all his customers at eight o'clock every evening, occasionally using the whip, it is said, if any were obstinate, though the hint was generally sufficient. There used to be a portrait of him in oil at the Thatched House Tavern, which I have seen many years ago. I believe it is now at the Mitre Hotel, Cathedral Yard.

J. T. SLUGG.

My Note on the Manchester branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society (No. 1,796) contained a slight inaccuracy, inasmuch as it represented the donations mentioned as having been given during the year 1828. Most of them, including the legacy of Mr. John Burgess, of Woraley, had been previously received by the Society; whilst that of Mr. George Potter was not of course included in the total sum of £324. I may also mention that the depository was removed from King-street about the year 1829 to W. and W. Clarke's, booksellers, Market Place, where it remained till the year 1838, when it was removed to No. 52, Mosley-street, at the corner of St. Peter's Square, and when the Society established an independent agency here. A year afterwards it was removed to the lower end of Cooper-street, on the side opposite to the Mechanics' Institution. The first agent was Mr. John Gunson, who will be remembered

as a sharp, active little man, with greyish hair, black clothes, and a white neckerchief, and who retained the agency for several years. It is worthy of note that whilst the Society now issue a copy of the Scriptures to subscribers for tenpence, the price of a similar copy to subscribers in 1829 was three shillings, which it was stated cost the Society four. A special issue was offered to Sunday schools for two shillings each, but it was announced "such books are not intended to be given or sold to the children, nor indeed to be lent, but are only for use in such schools; and in order to prevent mistakes the words 'for use in Sunday schools exclusively' shall be imprinted on the covers." A briefer Testament was at the same time issued "for the exclusive use of Sunday schools" for ninepence.

J. T. S.

MANCHESTER NATIONAL SCHOOLS (Note 1,796).—The National Schools erected in Manchester and Salford for the education of children upon the system of Dr. Bell were certainly no more "founded by the Rev. Thomas Blackburne, warden of the Old Church" (as stated by Mr. SLUGG) than they were by the late Canon Wray, Messrs. George Gould, John Ollivant, Samuel Mottram, and other clerical and lay members of the Church of England who were foremost in promoting the movement in Manchester in 1811-12. If one man was more active than another in promoting this institution doubtless that man was Canon Wray, who devoted much of his time and money to the development of Dr. Bell's system. In response to a second appeal from most of the clergy and leading Churchmen in Manchester, the Boroughreeve convened a meeting at the latter end of 1811, when a committee was formed, of which Canon Wray was honorary secretary. A subscription list was opened, and sufficient funds being at command, the foundation stones were laid on the 28th June, 1812, by Dr. Blackburne, first of the Granby Row School, next of the Salford School—the latter on a then vacant plot of land opposite to the New Bailey and now covered by the Salford Railway Station. Both schools, with accommodation in each for 600 scholars, were opened in 1813. In 1817 the scholars in the Salford School numbered 774, and in Granby Row 600, being a total of 1,374.

In compiling local history would it not be as well for some of our historians to verify what they put

forth as facts from really authentic sources, and not trust so much to their memories (often treacherous) or the mere evidence of sundry hastily written and inaccurate compilations such as, I regret to say, have too long passed muster as Histories of Manchester.

DE FACTO.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

FROST IN RECENT WINTERS.

(Query No. 1,692, April 24.)

[1,819.] On the morning of December 24th, 1878 the mercury fell to 4 degrees below zero. On the morning of December 4th, 1879, it again fell to 4 degrees below zero. We had bright sunshine but no wind during the day, when the maximum attained was 15. On the morning following it was 1 below zero.

The lowest this year was on the 21st and 23rd of January, when the minimum was 14 Fah. The thermometer is self-acting, facing the north, four feet from the ground, about 360 feet above sea-level. It stands in an orchard shaded by trees and surrounded by a wall twelve feet high, in the valley of the Eden, six miles east from Penrith.

WILLIAM FURNESS.

Temple Sowerby, Westmorland.

KINDER SCOUT.

(No. 1,574 and others.)

[1,820.] Your correspondent J. C. R. is quite mistaken in imagining that NEMO wished to give "posers." I only wished, for a particular purpose as you know, to get information, and I think we may thank WINKLE for his quotation, which so exactly corresponds with the physical facts of the place as to form strong evidence of its accuracy. Moreover the reference to the "Cluther rocks" is perfectly correct—masses of rock tumbled about in all directions, and amongst or near which lie many of the old millstones spoken of in the Kinder Scout Guide. When a child I was told that giants used to live in these parts, and that these rocks were as they left them after a fight.

J. C. R. is not altogether wrong in saying that the Derwent and Goyt rise in this district, but perhaps it would be more correct to say that the Kin and Sett, which have their source on the Scout Moss, are *tributaries* of the Goyt (which they join at New Mills), whilst the small streams, such as the Ashop brook and Noe, having their source on the same moss, flowing

south and east, are tributaries of the Derwent, which rises on moors further north. See also Kinder Scout Guide, page 18.

WILLIAM WALKER.

Kinder.

Your correspondent WINKLE suggests that Kinder Scout is derived from the Cymraeg, "Cyn dwr scwd—high water cataract." Kinder appears in Domesday Book (spelt Chendre) without the adjunct "Scout" If the meaning of Kinder Scout is "high water cataract" what is the meaning of Kinder? We find in Domesday Book: "In Chendre Godric (had) two ox-gangs of land." Further, if the initial syllable of Kinder should be derived from cyn, is not the signification of that word foremost or chief, rather than "high?"

FREDERICK DAVIS.

Derby.

JOB AND HIS WIFE.

(Query No. 1,732, June 26.)

[1,821.] I have received an answer from a friend whom I have consulted. Suffice it to say that he is one of the greatest of living Hebrew scholars. His answer agrees with that which I should myself have given.

The word translated "curse" means originally "kneel," and hence "pray." Thus it *might* mean "pray" good or evil, i.e., bless or curse. This capacity of double interpretation in words of this kind is not confined, I need scarcely say, to the Hebrew language. Some have proposed another middle rendering, "bid farewell." The word, it may be remarked, means "curse" in 1 Kings, xxi., 13. Moreover, Job's blessing God (Job i., 21) is in contrast with Satan's saying he would curse God.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

With reference to the words of Job's wife, "Curse God and die," which are recorded in the Book of Job, chap. ii., verse 9, the late Dr. Adam Clarke, in his Commentary on the Old Testament, says:—To this verse the Septuagint adds the following words: "Much time having elapsed, his wife said unto him, How long dost thou stand steadfast, saying, Behold, I wait yet a little longer looking for the hope of my salvation? Behold thy memorial is already blotted out from the earth, together with thy sons and thy daughters, the fruits of my pains and labours, for whom with anxiety I have laboured in vain. Thyself also sitting in the rottenness of worms night and day, while I am a wanderer from place to place, and from house to house, waiting for the setting of the sun,

that I may rest from my labours, and from the griefs which oppress me. Speak therefore some word against God, and die." According to most interpreters the verb signifies both to curse and to bless, but it is not clear that it has the former meaning in any part of the sacred writings, though they sometimes translate it so. Here it seems to be a strong irony. Job was exceedingly afflicted, and apparently dying through sore disease; yet his soul was filled with gratitude to God. His wife, destitute of the salvation which her husband possessed, gave him this ironical reproof, "Bless God, and die." What! bless Him for His goodness, while He is destroying all that thou hast! bless Him for his support, while he is casting thee down and destroying thee! Bless on, and die! The Targum says that Job's wife's name was Dinah, and that the words which she spake to him on this occasion were, "Bless the word of the Lord, and die."

THOMAS SWINDELLS, Sen.

Heaton Moor.

THE AMERICAN PUZZLE.

(Query No. 1,816, July 10.)

[1,822.] In all the literature that I have read upon this subject I have not observed the singular fact noticed that the famous game is based on a square exactly one-fourth of a chess and draught board. There are sixty-four squares in the latter; there are sixteen in the game of fifteen.

Another remarkable coincidence is that the "magic square," which is, as you are aware, "a series of numbers in a regular progression, so disposed in parallel and equal rows in the form of a square that each row, taken vertically, horizontally, or diagonally shall give the same sum, the same product, or an harmonical series, according as the series taken is in arithmetical, geometrical, or harmonical progression;" thus:—

2	7	6
9	5	1
4	3	8

also counts fifteen any way. The feat has been repeatedly accomplished in the form placed by your correspondent.

Instead of an inspired idiot having invented the game I am inclined to believe that a mathematical

genius, with a genius for joking, set the idea going, and that he is laughing consumedly in his sleeve at the fuss he has created.

X + X.

If J. COLBY will move as follows (u meaning to be moved up, d down, r right, and l to left):—14 15 r, 11 d, 10 l, 14 u, 11 13 r, 9 d, 10 14 l, 11 u, 13 r, 14 d, 10 r, 9 u. The three last numbers will stand 14, 13, 15. Then turn the box a quarter round to the left, so that the figures 4, 8, 12 are at the top. Then move 4 8 12 r, 1 2 3 u, 5 9 l, 8 11 10 d, 3 4 r, 1 2 u, 6 11 13 l, 12 15 d, 2 3 4 r, 1 6 5 u, 9 10 l, 13 d, 11 r, 10 u, 13 14 l, 15 12 d, 6 7 8 r, 5 9 u, and it will be done.

SQUARE BLOCKS.

Reasoning in theory, and absolutely without any practical knowledge, I think that if there be an inversion of any two numbers (as 2 1 instead of 1 2) it will be found impossible to get all the numbers into their proper order. The inversion can be pushed backwards or forwards, but it cannot be eliminated from the box. If two consecutive numbers be inverted there must be always some two consecutive numbers inverted. The simple reason of this is that in getting the displaced squares into their right order two other squares must be similarly displaced. If I am right in this it will follow that if two sets of numbers are displaced (as 3 2 and 8 7) the two displacements will correct each other and the whole can be got into right order. But if there be three sets of displaced numbers, two of them will correct each other and one must remain. We can also understand why it is that, though there be two inverted numbers, yet the whole can be got into order by placing 1 in the place where 2 regularly stands, and so on to the end. The inversion is set right by leaving the first place a blank. 2 1 may be taken as the typical inversion; by leaving the place of 2 instead of the place of 1 blank, 2 is made to come after 1.

W. A. O'CONNOR.

QUERY.

[1,823.] LANDLORD.—Can any of your readers inform me how the word "landlord" came to be applied to an innkeeper?

BEN ADAM.

Saturday, July 24 1880.

NOTE.

HOW NAMES BECOME CHANGED.

[1,824.] Genealogists, pedigree-hunters, and tracers of family connections must meet with many stumbling-blocks as they pursue their doubtful course through the false pronunciations and ignorant spellings of family names. This assertion was fixed in my mind when walking the other evening along the heights which overlook the disfigured but still pleasing valley of the Medlock near to Culcheth Hall. On asking the way to Clayton Bridge from a middle-aged man, he said, you must go down Culshaw Lane. Afterwards an old man, evidently born in the neighbourhood, said "down Kilshaw Lone;" whilst an acquaintance of mine calls himself "Culcher," although he is descended from a junior branch of the old Lancashire family, Culcheth of Culcheth, near Newton-in-the-Willows, the heiress of which took the estates by marriage to the Traffords about a century and a quarter ago.

Again, the noted family of Prestwich, of Prestwich and Hulme, is now represented by unrecorded descendants in Manchester who write themselves Prestidge and Prestage, these being the local vulgar pronunciation of Prestwich—i.e., the priests' dwelling. Innumerable cases might be mentioned; these may suffice as proof of my assertion.

JAMES BURY.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

DR. WHEWELL'S PUZZLE.

(Nos. 1,725, 1,734, and 1,752.)

[1,825.] Dr. Whewell's puzzle was in answer to a young lady's request for his autograph. I rather think it was Miss Fox, of Falmouth, as she had a good collection, including a characteristic page by John Stuart Mill, as well as many others—Alexander Pope's, General Washington's, and many more.

T. C.

AN ENIGMA.

(Nos. 1,807 and 1,814.)

[1,826.] The enigma, as I first saw it, is—
To five and five and forty-five
The chief of letters add;
'Twill make a thing to kill a king,
And drive a wise man mad.

The answer that occurred to me as probably the right one is this:—

$$\begin{aligned} 5 + 5 &= X \\ 5 + 5 + 45 &= L \times V \end{aligned}$$

The chief of letters are the vowels, with the help of which we get AXE and LOVE. T. C.

HARTSHED PIKE.

(Query No. 1,817, July 10.)

[1,827.] The nearest railway station to the above is Ashton, but the one most accessible from Whitefield I should say is Oldham, which is nearly four miles from the hill. The distance from Manchester by road is nine miles. The Pike consists of a monument erected upon a slight elevation, which can hardly be called a hill; but on account of the country round about gradually rising, the monument itself will be rather high. Still I don't think it nearly so high as Peel's monument on Holcombe Hill, Ramsbottom. According to an inscription engraved on a tablet let in the wall of the tower it was erected to commemorate the regency of George IV. and to re-establish the ancient landmark of Hartshead. The building consists of a round tower, up the interior of which runs a narrow staircase of stone, and up which only one at a time may ascend. There are two chambers in the tower, the uppermost being very airy, and on a windy day particularly so, the sensation to a person attempting to get a view through one of the four unglazed windows being like that experienced by one in looking out of a railway carriage window whilst the train is running at express speed. The view from the top on a clear day is rather extensive. From the west side one can see Manchester, Oldham, Ashton, and Stalybridge. From the east window the mountains of the Yorkshire range; and to anyone who has a taste for Welsh scenery this view is worth the ascent, especially towards sunset. I should say that sunrise from the top of the tower would be also very beautiful. The Pike is well worth a visit, if taken in the following manner:—Start early in the

morning and ride to Oldham; walk to the Pike and get the views from the monument; then come down and cross over the hills (don't go by road) to Greenfield, or better still to Delph; and in that walk you will have a little bit of the wild part of Wales without going far from home, and certainly enough to compensate for your journey from Whitefield.

BEN ADAM.

Hartshead Pike is in Lancashire. The nearest station is Mossley, and it is about half an hour's up-hill walk from there. The monument seen from Whitefield is the third that has been erected upon this hill. The remains of the second building are about sixty yards to the north of the present one, which, unlike its predecessor, is formed hollow, and used as a refreshment-room, kept by an intelligent old soldier, who points out to visitors the various towns and hills which may be visible at the time. Over the door is the following:—

Look well at me before you go,
And see you nothing at me throw.

This Pike was rebuilt by public contributions, Anno Do. 1751, and re-erected by public subscription to commemorate the marriage of H.R.H. Albert Edward Prince of Wales to H.R.H. the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, and to restore the ancient landmark of Hartshead Pike. The Right Hon. George Harry, 7th Earl of Stamford and Warrington, being Lord of the Manor; Arthur F. Payne, Esq., steward. The foundation stone was laid by Samuel Duncroft Lees, M.D., Mayor of the Manor, September 17th, 1863.

JOHN EATON, Architect.

J. Aikin, M.D., in his description of the country from thirty to forty miles round Manchester in 1795, says:—"It is situated on very high ground betwixt Oldham and Mossley, from where the traveller has a most delightful view of the surrounding country. We have ascertained from good authority that it was formerly used as a beacon, and that there are others in the neighbourhood to answer it. It was rebuilt of solid stone in 1758, and is of considerable height and circumference. It is now split from top to bottom near half a yard in width. A few pounds laid out in repairs, if done in time, might preserve this pile for a century to come."

The new Pike is about 1,125 feet above sea-level. Some of our workmen, who are members of the Ashton Linnean Botanical Society and the Mossley Naturalists' Society, tell me that early on a fine

Sunday morning in summer time, and particularly if it has rained on the previous evening, a view of most surprising extent may be obtained from the Pike. Before the fires are lighted in Manchester the town of Warrington and the river Mersey beyond may be distinctly seen; also Beeston Castle, the Wrekin, and Moel Famman. In the evening when I have been there the country looking to the north of Manchester and west from the Pike has frequently been visible, and the towns of Bury, Bolton, and Wigan distinctly seen; also, to the south-west, Alderley Edge and Cloud End (near Congleton). When the atmosphere is light there is not much to be seen beyond the smoke-producing district of Manchester, Oldham, and Ashton.

J. SHAWCROSS.

Millbank, Mossley.

QUERIES.

[1,828.] SMITHY DOOR.—What is the origin of the name Smithy Door?

FREDERICK LAWRENCE TAVARE.

[1,829.] LINES BY WORDSWORTH.—In which of the poems of Wordsworth occur the following beautiful lines:—

Let Nature be your teacher:
Sweet is the lore which nature brings;

Come forth, and bring with you a heart
That watches and receives.

W. T. B.

[1,830.] SIR ANDREW CHADWICK.—In the *Manchester City News* of June 19, 1880, under the heading "An odd limited liability company," appeared the following paragraph:—"A meeting of some four hundred persons claiming descent from Sir Andrew Chadwick, of Westminster, who died intestate as regards his real estate, which is chiefly in London, and is said to represent about £7,000,000, was held in Rochdale on Saturday evening. An association was formed, and if its efforts to find the 'real' heir amongst members should prove successful, the property is to be divided in proportion to the number of £1 shares taken up." I shall be obliged if any reader can give me any information about this Sir Andrew Chadwick or his descendants.

ANDREW CHADWICK.

Bolton.

Saturday, July 31, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XLIV.—MISCELLANEOUS INSTITUTIONS: LIBRARIES: MARKETS.

[1,831.] To Manchester belongs the honour of having established the first English provincial School of Medicine and Surgery, notwithstanding the obstacles which were placed in the way by the Council of the College of Surgeons in London. This body refused for some time to place the Royal Infirmary on the same footing with the hospitals in London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, and Aberdeen; and in return to two applications from Manchester on the subject replied to the effect that they could not comply with the request, because sufficient time had not elapsed to enable them to form a judgment as to the education of pupils coming from provincial schools. This was said in the face of evidence given before a Committee of the House of Commons "that no class of pupils is better prepared than those which have been educated solely at Manchester."

THE PINE-STREET SCHOOL OF MEDICINE AND SURGERY was in a flourishing condition fifty years ago. It was founded by the late Mr. Thomas Turner. Mr. Jordan had begun a course of lectures on Anatomy in 1814, and in 1822 Mr. Turner began to lecture on the same subject in the rooms of the Literary and Philosophical Society. In 1824 Mr. Turner attempted to combine the exertions of individual teachers in one complete system of medical instruction, and in the following year the Pine-street school was fully organized, when he delivered there a course of lectures on Anatomy. The other lecturers were, Dr. James L. Bardsley, on the Principles and Practice of Physic and Materia Medica; Mr. Ransome, on Surgery; Dr. Dalton, on Chemistry; Mr. Kinder Wood, on Midwifery; and Mr. Thomson on Botany. Fifty years ago Mr. Turner had retired from his position as lecturer on Anatomy, which was jointly filled by Mr. Guest and Mr. Ransome. About the same time a second School of Medicine was started in Mount-street by Mr. Jordan, who obtained the co-operation of several of his professional friends, he continuing his lectures on Anatomy, whilst

Dr. Freckleton lectured on the Practice of Medicine and Materia Medica; Mr. John Davies, the librarian of the Literary and Philosophical Society, on Chemistry; Mr. Radford (still living and active), on Midwifery; Mr. Fawdington and Mr. Boutflower (the latter also still in practice), on Surgery; and Mr. Blundstone and Dr. Pritchard Hulme giving Anatomical Demonstrations.

It is just about fifty years since the ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION was completed and opened. Its first secretary was Mr. Thomas William Winstanley, a solicitor, and agent for the European Insurance Company, in Brown-street. Early in 1823 Mr. George W. Wood and a few other public-spirited gentlemen impressed with the propriety of an alliance between the commercial and liberal arts, formed the design of establishing such an institution, and called a public meeting "to take into consideration the suggestion of an establishment in Manchester for the encouragement of the Fine Arts." The meeting was held in the Exchange Dining Room in October of that year, the chair being occupied by Dr. Davenport Hulme. The original aim of the promoters was a very modest one, their first intention being to purchase premises in King-street and remodel them. The premises fixed upon were those occupied by Mr. William Howe, a well-known auctioneer and wine merchant, near Four Yards, and which fifty years ago were occupied by Mr. John Morris, the auctioneer. It was intended to form a junction between this institution and the Natural History Society a resolution of the meeting expressing "a hope that arrangements in every respect satisfactory may be made for the accommodation of its valuable collections in the apartments of the house purchased for the Institution, and that the two societies may ever be distinguished by a cordial and zealous co-operation for the furtherance of their common object." A numerous and influential committee was appointed by the meeting, amongst whom were Sir Oswald Mosley, Dr. J. D. Hulme, Dr. Edward Holme, Dr. William Henry, Messrs. E. J. Lloyd, the barrister, Robert Hindley, George W. Wood, William Garnett, David Holt, H. H. Birley, R. H. Greg, J. A. Ransome, W. Townend, Jonathan Dawson, Francis Phillips, James Beardoe, and Robert Christie. Such was the success of the meeting that the sober views of the projectors were overturned. There was some difference of opinion at first, but the tide of popular feeling set in so

strongly that it was resolved to build a hall in Mosley-street, which was commenced in 1825. Four architectural plans were produced, from which the Council selected the model of an erection by Mr. Barry, of London, which was to cost from £18,000 to £20,000. At the close of 1831 the total cost of land and buildings amounted to £26,070. Nearly £32,000 had been received, which left a balance of nearly £6,000 for the purchase of works of art.

Fifty years ago the MECHANICS' INSTITUTION, which was erected in 1824, stood at the lower end of Cooper-street, and cost £7,000. The building is still standing, and it is said was the first erected for the purpose in England. In 1829 the secretary was Mr. Thomas Hopkins, who was succeeded by Mr. S. E. Cottam, and the librarian Mr. Abraham Bennett, who was succeeded by Mr. William Turner. I well remember Mr. Day, a succeeding secretary, under whose able and energetic management the institution greatly prospered. The very interesting and popular exhibitions which used to be held for many weeks at Christmas every year have been referred to occasionally in the *City News*, and are worthy of being remembered. Lord Brougham's visit to the institution, for which purpose he made a special journey from London, was mentioned in the last chapter.

In 1829 a rival, styled the New Mechanics' Institution, was started in Brazenose-street, and was afterwards removed to Pool-street, Lloyd-street. Its president was Mr. Detrosier, its treasurer Mr. Thomas Potter, its secretaries Messrs. Keighley and Bond, and its librarian Mr. John Taylor Christie. It was at first in contemplation to erect a large hall for the purpose, but although the plan was advocated by Mr. Joseph Hume, M.P., who presided at a public dinner for its promotion, it was not sufficiently supported to succeed, and was abandoned. The ATHENÆUM was not built till 1835.

The present CONCERT HALL at that time was in course of erection, the first concert given in it being in 1831. The old concert rooms, as before intimated, were in Fountain-street, a little lower than York-street. Their first stone was laid by Mr. Edward Greaves, of Culcheth, on the 24th of August, 1775. A so-called musical festival was held in the room on the 21st of September, 1785. In a description of Manchester written one hundred years ago it is stated that "the Concert-room is esteemed to be one of the best in England, for the convenient disposition of the

seats, the elegance of its lustres, and organ. The retiring room and backstairs for the performers, the judicious elevation of the orchestra to produce the happiest effect which music so powerfully commands, and the genteel company at the concerts on public nights, are undeniable proofs that this species of entertainment was planned with judgment, and is conducted with the utmost decency, prudence, and integrity."

The ASSEMBLY ROOMS were in a plain brick building at the corner of Charlotte-street and Mosley-street, opposite to Dr. M'Call's chapel, and were opened in 1792. Of their use at the last Manchester festival I shall have to speak in a future chapter.

The EXCHANGE of fifty years ago was a very different kind of building from the large and handsome erection which now adorns the lower end of Market-street. It had been enlarged three or four times, and at the time we speak of was comparatively very small. It had its well-known semi-circular front, the enlargement having always been effected at the back, in the direction of St. Ann's Square. It was then as built originally, and had never been enlarged. Its first stone was laid in 1806 by Mr. George Phillips, a member of the firm of Thomas Phillips and Co., merchants, of Bridge-street, whose house was at Sedgley. It was erected with a capital of £32,000, derived from four hundred shares of £80 each. Previously the Exchange used to stand at the other side of the Market Place, and was built in 1729 at the expense of Sir Oswald Mosley. Its front was ornamented by four columns surmounted by a pinnacle, a representation of which is given in Casson and Berry's well-known map of Manchester. The lower part of the building was intended for the merchants and chapmen to transact their business in, but it is said they generally preferred the Market Place in front of it for that purpose, and that butchers' stalls were occasionally set up in the Exchange on market days. The upper storey was intended for a sessions room and manor court, and was sometimes used for concerts and public exhibitions.

The CHAMBER OF COMMERCE fifty years ago was in Exchange Buildings, in Crow Alley, behind the Exchange, at which time Mr. George William Wood was its president, and Mr. George Evans Aubrey, secretary. It was first established in 1820.

Of PUBLIC LIBRARIES in Manchester in 1829 there were seven. The next in importance to the one con-

nected with Chetham's College was the Portico. This building was begun in 1802 and opened in 1806, and cost £7,000, which was taken up in four hundred shares. The chairman of the committee was then Dr. Edward Holme; the treasurer, Mr. Frederick Maude; the secretary and librarian, the Rev. William Whitelegg, minister of the Unitarian Chapel, Platt; and the assistant librarian, Mr. Simon Williamson. The oldest library after the College one, is the Manchester Circulating Library, having for its librarian at the time of which we speak a lady, in the person of Mrs. Blinkhorn. It was opened in 1765 in Exchange Buildings, and was afterwards removed into a room in the Exchange, for which the committee fifty years ago only paid a rental of £30. The next in importance was the New Circulating Library, which was opened in 1792, and at one time was located in Pool Fold, but in 1829 was in Fountain-street, when John Tonge was its librarian. Another library was afterwards opened which was known fifty years ago as the New Library, then situated in St. Ann's-street, and had for its librarian William Barrow. Besides these there were the library of the Mechanics' Institution and the Law Library, situated in Marsden-street, the secretary of which was Mr. James Chapman, the first coroner of Manchester.

MARKETS.—Fifty years ago there was no Cross Lane cattle market, but that market was then held on Wednesday, in Smithfield, Shudehill, which on other days was occupied by traders in a variety of commodities. Of course the area thus occupied was nothing like so large as now. From 5,000 to 10,000 head of cattle were weekly sold there. The principal places for the sale of garden produce besides Smithfield were the markets in Smithy Door and the Market Place. There were several butchers' shambles in the town, the principal one being at the corner of Bridge-street and Deanagate, adjoining which was a small market for fruits and flowers. Another was under the Manor Court Room, on the present site of the Post Office in Brown-street. A third was in London Road, which was opened in 1824. The Butter Market, which had been held in Smithy Door, was removed to the Brown-street market. The Fish Market, which has been lately pulled down to make way for a more convenient structure, was erected fifty years ago, having been built on the site of some butchers' shambles. The Hay Market was then held in Great

Bridgewater-street, and had been removed from Market-street in 1804, and the Potato Market was held at Smithfield. The present Corn Exchange in Hanging Ditch was not then erected, but the Corn Market was held in that street on the Saturday. The market tolls were at that time the property of Sir Oswald Mosley, the lord of the manor.

The manor of Manchester had remained in the Mosley family more than 230 years, having been originally purchased from John Lacye, mercer, of London, in 1596, for £3,500, by Sir Nicholas Mosley. After being Sheriff and Lord Mayor of London, he came to reside in this neighbourhood, building the old hall known as Hough End (generally pronounced Ouse end), near Chorlton-cum-Hardy, still in a fine state of preservation, and occupied by Mr. Lomax as a farm-house. In 1808 a negotiation was set on foot by a town's meeting for the purchase of the manor. For this property and its privileges Sir Oswald asked £90,000, and the deputation appointed to treat with him offered £70,000. The difference was adjusted, but unfortunately another town's meeting undid all that had been done, and the negotiation came to nothing. In 1845 the Town Council were glad to become the purchasers for £200,000. What would they sell the property for to-day?

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE AMERICAN PUZZLE.

(Nos. 1,816 and 1,822.)

[1,832.] My experience agrees with W. A. O'CONOR's "reasoning in theory" that if two numbers be transposed the order cannot be got right with the vacant square in the fourth row. I had observed that if they would not come right thus, they would come right with the vacant square in the first row or the third row; and also if they were right with the vacant square in the fourth row, they would come right likewise with it in the second row. I had also noticed that by turning the box a quarter round the numbers would come right on their sides, as SQUARE BLOCKS says; but this is equivalent to taking them out of the box and re-arranging them in the order—

4	8	12	—
3	7	10	15
2	6	11	14
1	5	9	13

which is of course quite a different thing from the order—

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	11	10	12
13	14	15	—

"X + X" says they have often been put right from that order, but he does not give the method; and until he does I confess I remain utterly sceptical as to the possibility. Anyone will see where the difficulty arises if they will work first into their places the following numbers, thus:—

1	2	3	4
5	<i>g</i>	<i>f</i>	<i>e</i>
9	<i>h</i>	<i>i</i>	<i>d</i>
13	<i>a</i>	<i>b</i>	<i>c</i>

And then, without disturbing them, try to work the numbers which are on the places marked *a b c d e f g h* into the order 14, 15, 12, 8, 7, 6, 10. (Of course it is of no consequence where you begin with 14 provided the order is right; for instance, if 14 is at *c* 15 will be *d*, 12 *e*, and 8 *f*, &c.) It will be found that, starting with a wrong order, such as—

6	7	8
11	10	12
14	15	—

the numbers can be arranged—

7	8	12
6	<i>i</i>	15
11	10	14

the consecutive order being quite right, but the 11 in a corner from which it cannot be put into its place, *i*. Or if the 11 is in the place *i*, the other numbers will be 14, 15, 12, 8, 6, 7, 10, or some other wrong order.

It strikes me the whole difficulty of the puzzle lies in leaving a vacant square in the fourth row when the numbers happen to be in such order that the feat is impossible. Whenever it is possible it is easy.

J. COLBY.

KINDER SCOUT.

(No. 1,574 and others.)

[1,833.] I should like to say a word or two in reply to recent correspondence upon the derivation of the above name. One correspondent differs from myself in giving a Celtic (Welsh) derivation of "Scout." Another questions the accuracy of a certain statement, and a third suggests an altered derivation of Kinder. Taking them in reverse order, it is extremely

improbable that a hamlet ("tre") should give name to a district of considerable area, of which "head" or "source of the waters" is a very appropriate and natural description. As to the supposed inaccuracy, I said the goyt and *tributaries* of the Derwent appear to have their rise in the district, and on referring to the map again I find this to be sufficiently accurate, "Kinder" being a district not so strictly localized as Kinder Scout. In respect of the Celtic derivation of "Scout," Mr. FREDERICK DAVIS asks a very pertinent question. If Kinder Scout means "high water cataract" (why the reduplication, and why not simply "high water" or "high cataract?"), what significance would "Kinder" have alone? The fact appears to be, as Domesday shows, that a wide area of hill district was known as Kinder, the head or source of the waters. The "Scout" was of no interest to the surveyors, being of no pecuniary value, but simply a ridge of precipitous rocks, and was therefore not mentioned by them. These "scouts" are numerous, and by way of distinction the "scout" in the district called Kinder is known as "Kinder Scout." I find, from the descriptions, that I had formed a perfectly accurate estimate, from a consideration of the words "Kinder" and "Scout," of the character of the scenery of the district. "Scout" is beyond doubt Saxon, and often applied to a line of precipitous rocks or cliffs amongst the hills of Derbyshire and hereabouts, whence no stream of water or cataract descends. In previous notes I gave a description of one "scout" in order that readers of the *City News* might compare it with Kinder Scout.

J. C. R.

Rochdale.

SIR ANDREW CHADWICK.

(Query No. 1,830, July 24.)

[1,834.] In the *Manchester Mercury*, under the year 1773, will be found the following:—"London, February 6th, the cause Chadwick, the nephew of the late Sir Andrew Chadwick, and claimant as heir-at-law to that gentleman, was determined in the Court of King's Bench in favour of the present possessor, who by that decision will enjoy an estate of £7,000 a year." Has this matter been occasionally coming to the surface ever since, one generation succeeding another and raking it up, like other fortune-hunting families?

J. OWEN.

SMITHY DOOR.

(Query No. 1,828, July 24.)

[1,835.] A smithy which formerly stood near the opposite corner to that now occupied by Hughes the druggist's shop no doubt gave the name to the street, as it did to a bluff of land which overlooked the river Irwell and the south-east end of the Old (now Victoria) Bridge, which, from the cinders from the smithy being thrown out upon it, was called Smithy Bank. A collateral ancestor of mine, Ralph Berry (Bury) once possessed the smithy, and having occasion to summons one of his customers to the Court of Requests (the Lord of the Manor's) for debt, was asked by the judge for proof of the amount; whereon he went back to to his smithy, unhung the upper half of the smithy door, it being hung in two parts, on the back of which he chalked his accounts, took it into the Court, by it proved his case, and gained his suit.

JAMES BURY.

LINES BY WORDSWORTH.

(Query No. 1,829, July 24.)

[1,836.] W. T. B. will find the lines he mentions in Wordsworth's poem "The Tables Turned." They are in a different form to that in which he gives the quotation. The following are the fourth, seventh, and eighth verses:—

But hark! how blithe the throstle sings!

He, too, is no mean preacher;

Come forth into the light of things,

Let Nature be your Teacher.

Sweet is the lore which Nature brings;

Our meddling intellect

Mis-shapes the beauteous form of things:

We murder to dissect.

Enough of Science and of Art;

Close up these barren leaves;

Come forth, and bring with you a heart

That watches and receives.

CHARLES DAGGATT.

QUERIES.

[1,837.] KIT.—What is the origin or meaning of the Christian name "Kit?"

W. B.

[1,838.] YEOMAN.—I should be glad if some of your readers would furnish me with the derivation of the word yeoman.

J. C. T.

[1,839.] ROMAN RACECOURSE AT WHALEY BRIDGE.—I should be glad of some information about the Bhedagua, Roosdyche, or Roman racecourse, to be seen at Whaley Bridge.

E. L. C.

[1,840.] THE FLEUR DE LIS.—Can anyone tell me at what date the fleur de lis ceased to be part of the British coat of arms—that is, when the large lion (of Scotland, I fancy) was introduced in place of it?

C. M.

[1,841.] TOLL-BARS.—I shall be glad if any correspondent can tell me how it is that toll-bars are not yet closed on some of our local roads, or if, for instance, the one at Higher Broughton is likely to be removed shortly. On some roads they have been closed as long as three years.

A. R.

[1,842.] GENTLEMAN OF THE PANTRY AND YEOMAN OF THE MOUTH.—In Taxal Church (near Whaley Bridge) there is a small monument bearing the following inscription:—"Underneath lyeth the body of Michael Heathcote, gentleman of the pantry and yeoman of the mouth to his late Majesty King George the Second, who died June the 22nd, 1768, aged 75 years." I should like to know if such titles really existed, and what they meant.

E. L. C.

[1,843.] PERSONIFICATIONS OF THE DEVIL.—Can anyone tell me whether the superstition which personifies the arch fiend as of human shape, but with horns, cloven hoof, and *cauda*, is confined to the Anglo-Saxon race? I ask the question because it appears to me that probably the personified *diabolus vulgaris* of different countries is a combination of the human figure (rendered as ugly as it can be) with that of some wild beast or reptile most dreaded. The English one appears to combine characteristics of the wild bull or bison, an animal sufficiently terror-inspiring, no doubt, to our uncivilized ancestors, and the most dangerous beast they had to contend with.

Foremost of all the beasts of chase

That roam in woody Caledon,

Crashing the forest in his race,

The mountain bull comes thundering on.

The Cingalese have a very curious idea of the devil. He is represented as a hideous human figure, round whose body are entwined numerous serpents, which project themselves in all directions in the attitude of readiness to strike.

J. C. R.

Saturday, August 7, 1880.

NOTES.

THOMAS HOOD.

[1844.] Admirers of Thomas Hood's writings will doubtless recollect his ballad "What can an old man do but die." In Moxon's 1876 edition of his *Serious Poems* (pages 211-12), indeed in all the editions that have at different times appeared, this ballad is given as containing but three six-lined stanzas:—

Spring it is cheery,
Winter is dreary,
Green leaves hang but the brown must fly;
When he's forsaken,
Withered and shaken,
What can an old man do but die?
Love will not clip him,
Maids will not lip him,
Maud and Marian pass him by;
Youth it is sunny,
Age has no honey;
What can an old man do but die?
June it is jolly,
Oh for its folly!
A dancing leg and a laughing eye;
Youth may be silly,
Wisdom is chilly;
What can an old man do but die?

I have in my possession a copy of the ballad in Hood's own handwriting, and bearing his signature, similar to the above as regards the wording, but containing a fourth or additional stanza. As it is hitherto unpublished (in all probability unknown) I subjoin it, thinking it may possibly prove not wholly uninteresting. It runs as follows:—

Friends they are scanty,
Beggars are plenty,
If he has followers I know why;
Gold's in his clutches,
(Buying him crutches!)
What can an old man do but die?

W. H. PARKS.

Manchester.

SUBTERRANEAN TREES.

[1845.] Two or three years ago I sent you a few particulars of an old oak tree found in the bog beneath a new bowling green then being made at Cheetham Hill, and I stated that it was an interesting subject on which a good deal could be said, and that I should probably return to it again when I had a favourable opportunity.

Most people who have had anything to do with engineering or building will have noticed that, in low lands in general, and more especially near rivers and

brooks, there is usually a stratum of bog or peat earth intermixed with oak trees beneath the present surface. Many of these trees appear to have been torn up by the roots, but the greater part to have been cut off a little above the ground, and the roots are still left in the places where they have grown. But the most curious thing relating to them is that many of these subterranean forests are at present below the low-water mark of the adjoining rivers and seas, and the question naturally arises, "Has the land sunk or the water risen?" It is a well-known fact that oak trees will not grow either in water or soft muddy ground. Consequently there must have been an alteration in the levels since they were living and thriving so far below the present surface. I am quite aware that in higher districts remote from the sea the beds of the rivers and brooks may in course of time have been silted up and have risen considerably, and I am also aware that tidal rivers confined between high banks have the same tendency. But a river like the Trent, where the tide comes up at the speed of a race-horse for twenty or thirty miles, cannot be supposed to have risen much, and yet there are hundreds of acres of land along its course where all the modern appliances for draining cannot bring the water down to where the trees once grew.

There is a railway from Hull to a small watering-place on the Holderness coast called Withernsea. This railway for the last two or three miles runs down a shallow valley to the sea. This valley appears at some time to have been much deeper than at present, and partially filled up by fallen trees and peat earth. All the trees now remaining are oaks, which at some remote period have been cut off a little above the ground and thrown down at random. These would soon stop up the watercourse, and cause the bog to generate and grow so as to cover up the trees and raise the valley to its present level. The sea in this neighbourhood is scouring away the land very rapidly; it has taken away two village churches in my time, and is still shortening the valley I have named, but it may be traced by the bog and the trees across the beach fairly into the sea. I remember paying this place a visit rather more than twenty years ago, when I saw short stumps of trees standing out of the water at low tide; these stumps had the roots attached to them, and appeared to have grown in the place where they then stood, so that there can be no dispute about the levels in this in-

stance. Three or four years ago, when they were making the new line of railway from Manchester to Radcliffe Bridge, in sinking for the foundations of the piers near Scotland Bridge they came down on some prostrate oak trees, which had to be cut up to get out as readily as possible, but one piece about four feet long was obligingly sent to me by the engineer as a curiosity. This timber I found both tough and strong, and as black as ebony, but as it must necessarily have been a long time exposed to the elements before it was covered up by the bog, it had become so weather-shaken as to be useless except for rough purposes, such as posts and beams. This I believe to be the case with nearly all English bog oak, but in Ireland it can

had sound enough for trinkets and ornamental carving. I don't remember the exact depth the tree was found of which I had a part, but it was more than twenty feet, and that was at least half its depth below the surface of the water in the river Irk adjoining.

Most kinds of English timber are represented in these subterranean forests, but the acacia as a rule is the soundest. This is what William Cobbett called his locust tree, and advised everybody to plant, but it never attains a large size, and appears never to have been very plentiful. But oaks in all cases are abundant, and some of them very large. The firs are also in many cases tolerably sound toward the root-end, but the ashes and elms and willows can be cut with the spade, and when thrown out to the air soon crumble to powder. I have heard of acorns being found among the trees, but have never seen one. Nuts, however, are quite common, and beyond being browner in colour look almost as fresh as ever.

In making the above remarks I have been guided entirely by my own observations and those of my own immediate friends, and have consulted no books. But nearly sixty years ago I remember reading something on this subject which interested me much, and it is probably that which has caused me to examine and investigate everything of the kind which has since come in my way, and also to speculate on what could have caused the destruction of such vast forests at once, and for what purpose they were destroyed. This has led me to the following conclusion. When the Romans invaded and conquered this country, most of the aboriginal inhabitants fled to the woods and mountains, where they managed to maintain themselves by hunting and fishing and by eating acorns and roots. When these failed they united and made raids on the more settled parts of the country,

carrying away horses and cattle, and corn when they could procure it. This caused the Romans to follow them into their fastnesses, where they were frequently defeated and glad to escape. Consequently they determined to burn and destroy the forests, and either cause the natives to submit or drive them into the mountains, where they supposed they would soon perish for want of food. This attempt at first would only be partially successful. The long dead grass and the brushwood would burn and probably set fire to some of the trees, but the great bulk of the timber would be too green and wet to burn readily. Yet I have seen some of the oaks which appear to have had one side burned nearly half-way through, but still there would be a considerable amount of cover and shelter which the natives would take advantage of and cause their reputed masters a considerable amount of annoyance. This would probably in the end cause the Romans as a matter of self-defence to cut down and destroy every remaining forest in the country. In doing this the trees would fall at random as their inclination led, but there are instances where all the trees have fallen one way. This effect may have been produced by the wood-cutters taking advantage of a strong wind to get them down as easily as possible. These fallen trees would soon stop up the watercourses, and, together with the moss and decaying wood, would cause a dangerous morass in a few years. In draining Hatfield chase in Yorkshire about a century and a half ago, the workmen came down on some oak trees which fairly showed the axe marks at their bottom ends, and near the roots of one of these trees several Roman coins were found, which in some measure, confirms the statement I have made. As to the levels I have named before, I think it very unlikely that the sea should have changed its level all round the world, as it would have to do to be higher or lower in any particular place. But the land, by being covered with bog and water to a considerable depth for so many hundred years, may have been compressed and consolidated so as to sink a yard or two, and that would make all the difference.

Perhaps some of your correspondents may have paid more attention to this subject than I have had an opportunity of doing, and probably have had a better chance of seeing and judging. If so, it would be well for them to contribute the information they possess for the benefit of the public and let the subject be well ventilated.

R. WOOD.

Cheetham Hill.

CLOGS.

[1,846.] Wooden shoes are said to have been first introduced into Lancashire by the Flemish weavers; but their "sabbots," as they were called, were made entirely of wood, lined with a little lambakin to protect the top of the foot; while the clogs of the present day have strong leather tops and thick wooden soles.

J. T. K.

CURIOUS EPITAPH AT ASHTON.

[1,847.] John Leach was a singular person who is said to have tamed a serpent and kept it in his house at Hurst, near Ashton. The following is his epitaph, which may be seen on a tomb in Ashton churchyard: "Here resteth the body of John Leach, of Hurst, buried the 16th day of October, 1689, aged 92 years, who by Annie his wife had issue 12 children, and in his lifetime was father to 12, grandfather to 75, great grandfather to 92, great great grandfather to 2, in all 181 persons." Upon the tomb there has been something or other like a coat of arms, upon the top of which is entwined the serpent which tradition says he kept tame in his house. Motto: "Virtus est venerabilis." The board on which the serpent fed and reposed used to be exhibited.

J. T. K.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE GIN FIEND.

(Query No. 1,787, June 26.)

[1,848.] Dr. Charles Mackay wrote the vigorous and truthful poem of the Gin Fiend, which was popularized by the singing and setting of Henry Russell, the composer and vocalist, a man who produced marvellous effects with a very indifferent voice.

ISABELLA BANKS.

THE WORD YEOMAN.

(Query No. 1,838, July 31.)

[1,849.] J. C. T. will find that the word Yeoman (Old English ye-man, or the-man, i.e. the servant) was formerly applied to a careful agricultural servant. It has been for the last few hundred years applied to a small freeholder, and he ranks next in order to a gentleman. I have read that the Saxons applied it to all free-born men. I know several persons who always describe themselves yeomen on the strength of their being in possession of freehold land, and I know that they are entitled to be described as such.

C. DAGGATT.

Over, Cheshire.

SMITHY DOOR.

(Nos. 1,828 and 1,835.)

[1,850.] Will Mr. JAMES BURY kindly give the date of his collateral ancestor's suit in the Court of Requests? If so, we shall know when the locality first obtained the name. There appears to have been in Manchester several blacksmiths of the name of Berry; one, a Richard, as early as 1626. But the only Ralph Berry, blacksmith [Bury on the gravestone] I have met with died in 1765, aged seventy-three years. He appears to have married a Mary Walker in 1716. He would, according to his age on the gravestone, be born in 1692, but Smithy Door had obtained its name long before that time.

J. OWEN.

SIR ANDREW CHADWICK.

(Nos. 1,830 and 1,834.)

[1,851.] I was at a sale of books in Messrs. Capes and Dunn's room about two years since, when a book entitled *History of the Chadwick Family* was sold for somewhere between thirty and forty pounds. It was bought after a keen competition between Mr. Hayes of Cross-street and Mr. Quaritch of London. The book had no antiquarian interest, as far as I could judge. It was some thirty years old, if I remember rightly, and on an ordinary subject would have been dear at half-a-crown. I suppose the booksellers must have been acting for some American cousins of the Chadwick clan, and not at all unlikely for one and the same individual.

J. P.

MANCHESTER NEW MECHANICS' INSTITUTION.

(Note No. 1,831, July 31.)

[1,852.] Mr. SLUGG in his interesting notes does not give the reason for the establishment of the new institution in opposition to the one then but recently established. By the constitution of the first Mechanics' Institution the entire governing control was confined to the honorary subscribers who liberally helped to support the institution by subscription, but many of them took no part in the management. The mechanics and all the pupils had no vote or control over the management, and this circumstance soon generated a large amount of dissatisfaction; so much so that a many of the most promising members left and formed the new institution, to which Mr. SLUGG refers. After a while the aristocratic law, so much complained of, was repealed, and the government of the original institution placed entirely in the hands of all the members, upon which the new institution was closed, and the members thereof became the most able and

useful supporters of the original institution. I knew many of them, but most of them have passed away. Mr. John Piesirs, the only one living that I can at present call to mind, and he is worthily honoured and respected by the present members. Mr. Bond may also be living, but I am not sure. I well remember attending lectures at the new institution.

THOMAS BRITTAIN.

TOLL-BARS.

(Query No. 1,841, July 31.)

[1,853.] Existing toll-bars, for the most part if not entirely, exist because of an unpaid debt hanging over them, and they will have to disappear as soon as the said debt shall be paid off. Parliament over twenty years ago came to a resolution that no new toll-bars should be allowed or new Highway Trusts created, except under special circumstances, and not even then if there existed any opposition to the proposed scheme.

I had in 1861 an interesting instance of this on the proposal to make the then projected Northenden new road, to commence at the White Lion, Withington. The idea was a commercial one, and for the purpose of bringing the land of several large landowners into the market, and it has been very successful, as is well known. To carry out the scheme an act of Parliament had to be obtained. Under it trustees might be empowered to borrow money and levy tolls to pay interest on the same, and ultimately pay off the debt so created. It was my duty in March of the year named (as chairman of the Rusholme Board of Health) to attend a Parliamentary Committee in opposition to the bill. The board took action, not that they objected to the new road being made, but to compel the Wilmslow Road Trustees, who were the applicants for the act, to pay to the Rusholme Board a sum of money to which the board considered it was entitled; and also to compel the Road Trustees to remove the Fallowfield toll-bar out of the district of the Rusholme Board of Health. When in committee we soon found out, from the remarks of the chairman, that our opposition must be fatal to the bill if not withdrawn, and the promoters of the scheme were very glad to allow a clause to be inserted in the act securing to the board a sum of £300, and an undertaking binding themselves to remove the toll-bar out of the district. The Wilmslow Road Trustees had kept the toll-bar in the district of the Board of Health for some time after the board was formed, and compelled the ratepayers to pay toll, which was believed

to be illegal and was certainly unjust. At the time I felt a certain amount of satisfaction in compelling the Road Trustees to make a reasonable compensation to the ratepayers of Rusholme.

The money borrowed on highways is being gradually but too slowly paid off, but in the end all toll-bars must disappear and become things of the past.

THOMAS BRITTAIN.

THE FLEUR DE LIS.

(Query No. 1,840, July 31.)

[1,854.] C. M.'s query is one which I take a particular pleasure in answering. I wish more persons would take an interest in heraldry, for it is a science worthy of the consideration of all educated persons.

The three fleurs de lis did not cease to be part of the British coat of arms until 1801. The lion was not introduced in place of, but in addition to, them. Edward the Third first introduced the fleur de lis in the royal arms. When, however, the King of France altered his arms to three fleurs de lis, or, the then King of England, Henry the Fifth, altered the number in the English arms to three. James the First added the Scottish lion and the Irish harp, thus making first and fourth, France and England quarterly; second, or, a lion rampant, within a double tressure flory, counterflory, qu. for Scotland; third, az a harp, stringed, or, for Ireland. George First again altered the royal arms, but France was still quarterly (second) three fleurs de lis. George Third had the same arms until the Union with Ireland in 1801, when they were altered, the ensigns of France being discontinued and the king ceasing to be described as King of France. The three lions were the arms of England previous to Edward Third; the latter added the fleurs de lis, making, quarterly, first and fourth France; second and third England. There was no alteration until James First made that which I have referred to.

C. DAGGATT.

Over, Cheshire.

QUERIES.

[1,855.] ELIZA COOK.—Is this writer still living? There seems to be some doubt about it in literary circles. There has never been any announcement of her death; but as she has made no sign for a considerable time, her existence becomes a question.

THOS. ATKINSON, JUN.

[1,856.] SHAKSPERE'S MARRIAGE.—Has it yet been discovered where Shakspeare was married? De Quincy, in his masterly essay on the life of the Swan

of Avon, says that this information is at present unascertained, but probably since the publication of De Quincey's paper the discovery has been made.

THOS. ATKINSON, JUN.

[1,857.] LINES BY LONGFELLOW.—

Spake full well, in language quaint and olden,
One who dwelleth by the castled Rhine,
When he called the flowers, so blue and golden,
Stars, that in earth's firmament do shine.

To whom does the poet Longfellow allude in the foregoing lines? THOS. ATKINSON, JUN.

[1,858.] "TIGHT BEER" IN THE FUSTIAN TRADE. In the fustian trade we use the term "tight beer." All who are connected with the trade know the term well, but few know how to spell the word "beer." Many of the rising generation of fustian men, thinking probably that the word "beer" only signifies an intoxicating beverage once too well known in the trade, object to this mode of spelling the word, yet cannot suggest another etymological spelling of it. I find in books on manufacturing, published about forty years since, the word spelled "beer." Can any of your correspondents give me the derivation of this word and the correct mode of spelling it?

ONE IN THE TRADE.

[1,859.] "THE FIERCEST CRITIC OF OUR GENERATION."—The *Spectator* of July 24 begins a review of Mr. Collins's *Saint Simon* by quoting from some author an eloquent passage expressive of gratitude "to those who have left imperishable monuments of their genius." "The debt which he owes to them," says this quoted writer, "is incalculable. They have guided him to truth. They have filled his mind with noble and graceful images. They have stood by him in all vicissitudes, comforters in sorrow, nurses in sickness, companions in solitude. These friendships are exposed to no danger from the occurrences by which other attachments are weakened or dissolved. Time glides on; fortune is inconstant, tempers are soured; bonds which seemed indissoluble are daily sundered by interest, by emulation, or by caprice. But no such cause can affect the silent converse which we hold with the highest of human intellects. That placid intercourse is disturbed by no jealousies or resentments. These are the old friends who are never seen with new faces, who are the same in wealth and in poverty, in glory and obscurity. With the dead there is no rivalry. In the dead there is no change. Plato is never sullen. Cervantes is never petulant. Demosthenes never comes unseasonably. Dante never stays too long. No difference of political opinion can alienate Cicero. No heresy can excite the horror of Bossuet." "Such," says the *Spectator*, "are the touching words in which the fiercest critic of this generation records his noble gratitude to the great authors whom he loved." Where is this passage to be found; or, in other words, who is referred to as "the fiercest critic of this generation?"

ION.

Saturday, August 14, 1880.

NOTE.

OUR CHURCHYARDS.

[1,860.] I have often wondered how it at first came about that the gravestones in the older churchyards and other cemeteries in Lancashire, Cheshire, and part of the West Riding of Yorkshire should be laid flat on the earth. The effect of a large graveyard so paved with flags is ugly and depressing in the extreme, and the practice of walking freely over these gravestones, as on a common flagged yard, is so repugnant to the feelings of reverence for the dead which obtains in other parts of England, and even in a greater degree in Scotland, that I am glad to see that in all new cemeteries in this district these flat stones are becoming quite exceptional.

In some large churchyards in these parts, where new ground has been added to the older portions in recent times, as at Wilmslow and Bowdon, we are pleasantly reminded of what better taste may accomplish; the flat stone has given place to the head-stone or cross, and flowers and trees become possible. It is quite true that in the most beautifully laid out "God's acre"

Love may haunt the grave of love,
And watch the mould in vain;

but that is no reason why we should bury our friends as though they were our enemies, and so press and flatten down their graves with heavy flags as to suggest either very bad taste on our parts or, as I once heard it expressed, "a desire to render the resurrection more difficult."

In the old parish of Eccles may be seen the greatest possible contrast in the old and new styles I have been attempting to describe. First, the graveyard of Eccles Parish Church, which is probably the largest (and ugliest) churchyard in Lancashire; and secondly, Worsley, where the true taste prevails, and where the sculptor vies with the gardener to make a visit to the churchyard a thing to remember with pleasure.

R. LANGTON.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

"THE FIERCEST CRITIC OF OUR GENERATION."

(Query No. 1,859, August 7.)

[1,861.] The passage quoted by the *Spectator* will be found near the beginning of Macaulay's rather

one-sided essay on Lord Bacon, after reading which I think ION will agree that the title "fiercest critic" is not misapplied.

FIGARO.

THOMAS HOOD.

(Note No. 1,844, August 7.)

[1,862.] W. H. PARKS boldly asserts that the fourth stanza of Hood's ballad "What can an old man do but die" is "hitherto unpublished and in all probability unknown." I can show Mr. PARKS my copy of poems by Thomas Hood, eighth edition (Moxon, 1855), in which the poem is printed in full—see pages 348 and 349; also in Hood's *Serious Poems*, sixteenth edition, 1863. It is in all the editions of the *Serious Poems* I have seen but the one mentioned by W. H. P., and why it should be omitted in that is a problem I cannot solve. It reminds me of the omitted stanza in Gray's *Elegy*, which is surely one of the best:—

Hark! how the sacred calm that breathes around
Bids every fierce tumultuous passion cease;
In still small accents whispering from the ground
A grateful earnest of Eternal Peace.

ROBERT LANGTON.

My copy of Hood's *Poems* is Moxon's edition of 1865, and it contains the ballad at pages 348-9, giving the whole four verses, word for word, as written by W. H. PARKS.

M.

SUBTERRANEAN TREES.

(Note No. 1,845, August 7.)

[1,863.] Mr. R. WOOD concludes his interesting note by asking people "to contribute the information they possess for the benefit of the public, and let the subject be well ventilated." One of his remarks rather puzzles me, viz.:—"Most kinds of English timber are represented in these subterranean forests, but the *Acacia* as a rule is the soundest. This is what William Cobbett called his locust tree, and advised everybody to plant." No kind of *Acacia* can be included in English timber. Cobbett's tree was the North American Locust (*Robinia Pseud-Acacia*), which could not be found in any English subterranean forest older than the discovery of the new world.

Mr. WOOD says—"Oaks in all cases are abundant, and some of them very large. The firs are also in many cases tolerably sound toward the root-end, but the ashes and elms can be cut with the spade, and when thrown out to the air soon crumble to

powder." I do not think that in all cases oaks are abundant, though no doubt they often are. When trees can be cut with a spade some kinds might easily be mistaken, but it may nevertheless be as Mr. WOOD says about ashes and elms, though the elm has the reputation of resisting the action of water better than most timber, whence its use for coffins, and formerly for pumps and water pipes. But there is one curious omission from Mr. WOOD's list, viz., the birch, which, unless I am mistaken, was an exceedingly common tree in most of these old woods and forests, some of which seem to have consisted of scarcely anything else. Mr. Grindon, in his *Manchester Walks and Wild-flowers*, has some remarks on the subject, from which I quote the following:—"They [our mosses] appear to rest universally on a clayey substratum, and it is very interesting to observe that where the bog is wholly removed, for the purpose of fuel, as—according to the information of my friend, Mr. Holland—at a large moss not far from Knutsford, the clay surface being then laid bare, birch-trees spring up unsown. . . . The tree next in frequency to the birch, as a denizen of the old *silva*, appears to have been the oak." The birch seems to have been the chief if not the only tree of Clifton Moss, between Manchester and Bolton.

As Roman coins have been found where peat has been removed down to the clay on which it rested, the mosses in such cases must have been formed after the Roman invasion, and possibly in many instances their formation may have been aided by the felling of timber, as suggested by Mr. WOOD, either for the formation of roads or for other purposes; but I think we may go too far in attributing bogs to the Romans, for there are plenty of them in Ireland, and in other places which they never possessed, and natural causes are sufficient to account for them. Then, though the Romans were in Britain for a considerable time, it was merely a military occupation, and when the soldiers were withdrawn they all disappear, sharing perhaps the kind of feeling expressed by Tacitus about Germany—"Quis porro, Asia aut Africa aut Italia relicta *Brittanniam* peteret, nisi si patria sit?" This being so, the face of the country would not be likely to undergo much change at their hands, excepting in the neighbourhood of their camps and roads.

Again, our ancestors, or I will rather say our predecessors, the ancient Britons, were scarcely I think

so savage a race as Mr. Wood depicts them, maintaining themselves "by hunting and fishing and by eating acorns and roots." Cæsar after his first short visit says of them:—"The number of the people is countless and their buildings exceedingly numerous, for the most part like those of the Gauls; the number of cattle is great. . . . Most of the inland inhabitants do not sow corn, but live on milk and flesh," so that they not only kept large herds, but cultivated some corn when they were first revealed to history. Not long afterwards the cultivation of corn must have much increased, for it was supplied to the Romans as tribute. Tacitus wrote thus of the policy of Agricola towards the Britons about the end of the first century:—"The augmentation of tributes and contributions he mitigated by a just and equal assessment, abolishing those private exactions which were more grievous to be borne than the taxes themselves. For the inhabitants had been compelled in mockery to sit by their own locked-up granaries, to buy corn needlessly, and to sell it again at a stated price. Long and difficult journeys had also been imposed upon them; for the several districts, instead of being allowed to supply the nearest winter quarters, were forced to carry their corn to remote and devious places"—all which reads more like settled industry than continual disturbance.

I have myself noticed from time to time excavations in a bed of peat at Bury, indeed close to my own house. It is nowhere of any great extent, and at its higher end is a narrow strip of not more than a hundred yards in width at its widest part, but the peat is of considerable depth in some places, as much I have been told as 17 feet. I have not seen any large or hard trunks of trees dug out, but all the distinct traces of timber that I have seen were birch, which is easily recognised by its bark. I do not know the exact course or extent of this bed, as it is now almost entirely covered over with streets and buildings, but it appears to follow the brook towards the river, and to spread out to a greater extent, for one part of the town, not far from it, is called "The Mosses," all of which is peat. It has, of course, been much dug into for the construction of sewers and the foundations of buildings. If the Romans were much about there, I think they must have been more careful of their money than was usual with them, for I have not heard that any of their coins have been found in this deposit or beneath it.

The Romans would never have dropped their coin about in the extraordinary manner they did if they had had proper pockets.

These subterranean forests are very interesting, and with Mr. Wood I should like to hear more about them, especially those of our neighbourhood. There is one to be seen, I believe, on the Cheshire shore near Hoylake, composed of oak trees, and in Brown's Museum at Liverpool there is a collection of numerous Roman remains from the same place.

R. H. ALCOCK.

Bury, Lancashire.

SIR ANDREW CHADWICK.

(Nos. 1,830, 1834, and 1851.)

[1,864.] The book alluded to by J. P. formed lot 219 in the catalogue of the very valuable library of books formed by the late Rev. Canon Raines, vicar of Milnrow, and was sold by Messrs. Capee, Dunn, and Pilcher, on December 17, 1878, to Mr. Quaritch, of London, for 63 guineas. The lot is described in the catalogue as follows:—

That portion of Corry's History of Lancashire relating to the Chadwick family, plates; and in the same volume is Howard's Genealogical Account of the Families of Chadwick of Chadwick, and Chadwick of Healey, Ridware, etc.; privately printed, 1840; very rare; see MS. letter to Canon Raines; half bound.

R. H. E.

ELIZA COOK.

(Query No. 1,855, August 7.)

[1,865.] Eliza Cook is still alive, and resides with her nephew and nieces at her own house at Wimbledon. She has been, however, for some years a confirmed invalid, and rarely if ever leaves her room. In July, 1871, I published in the *Oddfellows' Quarterly Magazine* what she at the time intended to be her last literary effort. It is entitled "Lines written in Old Wimbledon Churchyard." It is characterized by the terse, vigorous expression of her prime, and is full of pathos and spiritual resignation to the behest of the Almighty. She, for a time, however, partially regained her health, and sent me another short poem, entitled "Have Faith," which was published in the same periodical in October, 1874. The original MS. is before me as I write. The handwriting lacks somewhat its former freedom; and the composition, though not without considerable merit and originality,

is unequal, and as a whole much inferior, to its predecessor. "Have Faith," I have good reason to believe, was her last literary production. She is now in her sixty-eighth year.

CHARLES HARDWICK,
Editor *Oddfellows' Q. M.*

Talbot-street, Moss Side.

THE ROYAL INSTITUTION'S FIRST SECRETARY.

(Note No. 1,831, July 31.)

[1,866.] Mr. Thomas W. Winstanley was not, as stated in a recent note by Mr. SLUGG, the first honorary secretary of the Royal Institution, but Mr. George Frederick Bury, solicitor, of Red Cross-street, who was appointed secretary of the then proposed institution upon the nomination of the original committee or council, October 1, 1823. Mr. Winstanley's name as honorary secretary does not appear until the announcement of the opening of the "first exhibition for paintings in oil by native artists," in the temporary gallery, No. 83, Market-street (the Royal Institution's apartments or home then being at No. 22, Brown-street), on Monday, May 14, 1827. It may be added that a fatal accident deprived the institution of the notable services of Mr. Bury, who was really one of the mainstays of its original organization. Traveling to London by the mail coach on Sunday, February 25, 1827, the horses in the coach suddenly took fright near a small village called Great Glenn, about six miles beyond Leicester, and after proceeding at a terrific pace, in which they dragged the coach forward, tearing away the roof and a considerable part of the side, their mad pace was arrested by the corner of a garden wall, when the coach and its passengers were all overturned with dreadful violence. Mr. Bury, who occupied an inside place, was found stretched on the ground underneath the coach in the agonies of death; and being rescued, and placed on a chair from a neighbouring house, a surgeon was sent for, but before his arrival the unfortunate gentleman breathed his last. Mr. Bury, who was a Grammar School boy, his entry in the *Register* being August 3, 1810, to which Mr. Crossley has appended a short note, was the son of Mr. John Bury, timber merchant, of Salford. He was solicitor to the Manchester Insurance Company, and in his profession highly esteemed; and was further warmly regarded by the

Hardmans, Woods, Lloyds, Touchets, Heywoods, Dr. Hulme, Dr. Holme, Dr. Henry, and others, then forming the *élite* of Manchester society.

EPSILON.

QUERIES.

[1,867.] WILMSLOW.—Is there any accepted derivation of the word "Wilmslow?" H. E.

[1,868.] THE SIEGE OF GRANVILLE.—Where can I find particulars of the siege of Granville by the English and Vendéans, in 1793 or 1794? P.

[1,869.] BIGAMY.—Can anyone give me the name of an accurate and comprehensive essay, with statistics, on the social and physiological aspects of bigamy? J. C.

[1,870.] JAMES GRANT.—Can any informed reader give particulars of the late editor of the *Morning Advertiser*, said by one of your correspondents to be "quite a gobemouche?" G. A. J.

[1,871.] CHRISTIANS.—Some time ago Bishop Fraser made use of the following in an address or sermon:—"See how these Christians love one another." Who is the author of this? P.

[1,872.] THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN."—I should be glad if one of your numerous correspondents would favour me, through your columns, with any information they can give respecting the author of *John Halifax, Gentleman*. C. J. P.

[1,873.] GOODE, A PORTRAIT PAINTER OF SUNDERLAND.—I have an oil portrait of T. Bewick, the celebrated wood engraver, taken at the age of seventy-five years, and attributed to Goode, of Sunderland. The portrait being good, I want to know something about the painter. ROBERT HAMPEON.

[1,874.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—I should be glad to know who is the author of the following lines, and in what work they are to be found?—

Time was when thou, a naked new-born child,
Alone didst weep when all around thee smiled.
So live that, sinking to thy last long sleep,
Thou alone may'st smile when all around thee weep.

E. W.

Saturday, August 21, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XLV.—NEWSPAPERS: PART ONE.

[1875.] In few things is there a greater contrast between the Manchester of fifty years ago and that of to-day than in relation to the Press. Then, no daily paper was pushed under the door before we were downstairs in a morning, containing not only an account of what had occurred in Manchester, but the news of the world of the preceding day, spread out before us with amazing exactness. The London morning papers contained an account of the debates in Parliament of the previous evening as now, but did not arrive here till the following morning. So that, for instance, the debates of Monday night were not read in Manchester till Wednesday. An attempt was made by Mr. Charles Murdo Young, the spirited proprietor of the *Evening Sun*, to improve upon this, but it was to so slight an extent that it seems to us now to be hardly worth the trouble he took. He gave in his evening edition an account of what took place in Parliament down to half-past five o'clock, by having relays of boys on horseback who, every quarter of an hour or less, carried a report of the debates from the House to the *Sun* office; and in this way they were printed and despatched by the mails going north at six o'clock. But in those days, though the hour of the meeting of Parliament has not been changed, the debates began earlier, inasmuch as so much valuable time was not taken up at the commencement by long, numerous, and complicated questions being put to the Ministers, as is now the case. As to foreign news, what the newspapers contained was generally weeks, if not months, old. There was then neither telegraph, railway, nor ocean steamship.

The Manchester newspapers, of which there were eight, were all weekly, six being published on Saturday—viz., the *Chronicle*, the *Courier*, the *Gazette*, the *Guardian*, the *Advertiser*, and the *Times*, whilst the *Herald* was published on Thursday by the proprietor of the *Courier*, and the *Mercury* on Tuesday by the proprietors of the *Guardian*. Those were the days, as before observed, in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer used all his ingenuity in discovering, not how many taxes he could

remit, but in how many ways he could put his hand into the pocket of the British taxpayer. Hence the newspaper was taxed all round—the paper on which it was printed, the advertisements it contained, and then finally the newspaper itself. Every newspaper had a large red stamp imprinted on it, bearing the words “duty fourpence;” and as the price of the newspaper was threepence, the full charge for each Manchester one was sevenpence. In 1836 the duty was reduced to a penny, and the price of the newspaper to fourpence.

The oldest of the eight newspapers which I have mentioned was the *Manchester Mercury*, which was first published in 1752, by Joseph Harrop, at the sign of the Printing Press, in the Market Place, opposite the clock side of the old Exchange. The day of publication was Tuesday, which does not seem to have been altered, although the title was slightly altered after the eighth issue, when it became *Harrop's Manchester Mercury and General Advertiser*. It ceased to be published on the 28th of December, 1830, after an existence of seventy-nine years. In addressing the public in the first number Mr. Harrop does not use the editorial “we,” but plainly says “that in a time of general peace a great dearth of foreign advices may be urged as a discouragement to my undertaking at this juncture; yet the friendly excitement that I have had, and the honest desire of employment in my proper calling in the place of my nativity, are motives excusable at least for attempting in a private station to bespeak the encouragement of the public, to whom I propose to give all the satisfaction that I can and no just cause of offence whatsoever.” It is pleasing to think that Mr. Harrop received the encouragement he so modestly pleads for. In 1764, still further to encourage the sale of his newspaper, he gave in weekly numbers “a new History of England,” which he tells his readers at the close cost him a hundred guineas. Mr. Harrop died in 1804, having when a youth served his apprenticeship as a letter-press printer with Mr. Henry Whitworth, who published the first Manchester newspaper in 1730, entitled *Whitworth's Manchester Gazette*, which was afterwards changed to the *Manchester Magazine*, the price of it being three-halfpence. Its number dated December 24, 1745, gives a circumstantial account of the movements of the rebel army under Prince Charles. How long the paper survived the

rebellion is not known, but it had ceased to exist when Mr. Harrop began the *Mercury*. The first number of the *Manchester Journal*, printed by Schofield and Turnbull, made its appearance either in 1752 or 1754, but was discontinued in two or three years. One or two other equally futile attempts to establish a newspaper followed.

The first *Manchester Chronicle* or *Anderton's Universal Advertiser* was published by Thomas Anderton, at the Shakespeare's Head, near the Market Cross, but was short-lived. Another newspaper entitled *Prescott's Manchester Journal* was printed and published every Saturday by John Prescott in Old Millgate, the price of which was twopence, and the first number of which appeared in 1771; but it, alas! shared the fate of its predecessor. Hence in 1781 *Harrop's Mercury* had entire possession of the field, when Mr. Charles Wheeler recommenced the publication of the *Manchester Chronicle*; so that of the eight newspapers published here fifty years ago, excepting the *Mercury*, which ceased to exist in December, 1830, the *Chronicle* was the oldest. It continued till the end of 1842, when it expired, as was said, "after a lingering illness." The truth was, it was pushed off the stage by its more spirited and more liberal contemporaries, notwithstanding that it had at one time the lion's share of advertisements.

Before coming to the establishment of the chief Manchester journals, it may be as well to notify a few other efforts to establish newspapers here. In 1792 political feeling ran very high in Manchester, when the formation of a "Church and King Club" led to the establishment of the "Manchester Constitutional Society" by the leading Liberals of the day, amongst whom were Thomas, father of the late C. J. S. Walker, mentioned in a previous chapter, George Lloyd, James Darbyshire, Thomas Cooper, a barrister, George Philips (afterwards Sir George), mentioned in the last chapter as having laid the first stone of the late Exchange, and Thomas Kershaw. Some of the members of the new Liberal society induced Matthew Faulkner, one of its members, to start a newspaper to advocate their principles, under the name of the *Manchester Herald*, which had not been published many months before a "Church and King" mob gathered in the Market Place opposite Faulkner's premises, and attacked the front of the house and shop with stones and brickbats till the windows were all smashed in, and the premises otherwise injured.

From thence the mob proceeded to attack the house of Mr. Thomas Walker in South Parade, mention of which has been made in Chapter XX. During the continuance of the riot, the deputy constable, whose name was Unite, was present and actually applauded the mob, saying "it will do them good to be frightened a bit," at the same time clapping some of the most active of the rioters on the back, and saying "Good lads; good lads." It is no wonder that the *Herald* did not live many months.

During the first twenty-one years of the present century, nearly twenty attempts to establish newspapers were made which proved abortive. In 1803 four such attempts were made. First, the *Telegraph* by James Edmonds and Co.; which was succeeded by the *Mercantile Gazette* and *Liverpool and Manchester Daily Advertiser*. This was the first attempt to establish a daily paper out of London, and was originated by Dr. Solomon, a well-known quack doctor, and the proprietor of a very popular patent medicine known as the Balm of Gilead. The Balm succeeded, but the paper did not. Next followed the *Argus*, published by Joseph Aston; and a theatrical paper named the *Townsmen*, the editor of which was James Watson, a well-known character, generally designated Jemmy Watson and sometimes "the Doctor." In 1804 the *British Volunteer* made its appearance, from the press of Mr. Harrop, of the *Mercury* office. It was followed by the *Mail*, published on a Tuesday by Joseph Aston. In 1809 the same publisher brought out the *Exchange Herald*, the day of its publication being at first Saturday, which after a time was changed to Tuesday and then to Thursday. In 1814 the *Manchester Magazine* was published monthly, and continued for three years; and in 1817 a predecessor of the present *Manchester Courier* was published by Messrs. Cowdroy and Rathbone, but of opposite politics to the present one. In 1818 the *Observer* was published by Thomas Rogerson, which changed hands several times, at one time belonging to James Wroe, the well-known Radical bookseller, and was discontinued in June, 1821. The *Spectator*, printed by Mr. Thomas Wilkinson, the father of the present Mr. J. F. Wilkinson, of the Guttenberg Works, appeared first on Saturday, the 7th of November, 1818, and was succeeded by the *Recorder*, the first number of which appeared on Thursday, the 6th of May, and was printed by John Leigh in the Market Place, and

was edited by Joseph Macardy, who afterwards took so prominent a part in the establishment of some of the joint-stock banks here. The *Patriot*, another of Joseph Aston's papers, was issued first in August, 1819. In 1820 the *Observer* was printed by Mr. Chapman, who was fined £250 for printing a libel on Mr. Thomas Fleming. In November, 1821, the *Catholic* was issued, which was changed to the *Catholic Phoenix* in 1822, and was printed by Joseph Pratt, of Bridge-street. In the same year a second attempt was made to establish a daily newspaper here—the *Northern Express and Lancashire Daily Post*, which, though printed in Stockport, was published in Manchester for Henry Burgess, the first number appearing on the 1st of December. In 1822 the *Manchester Iris* was started, being printed and published by Henry Smith, and was discontinued in 1823. To complete the list of these short-lived newspapers, the *Manchester Advertiser*, which was circulated gratuitously, was printed by Joseph Pratt for Stephen Whalley, the first number appearing in July, 1825; and the *Voice of the People*, printed by John Hampson, was begun on the 1st of January, 1831, a few days after the *Mercury* had ceased to exist.

The *Manchester and Salford Advertiser* was supported by the licensed victuallers, and was begun in 1828. It was jointly owned by Mrs. Leresche and Mr. George Condry, the barrister, who was its editor and was one of the commissioners in bankruptcy. He was a most accomplished man and a well-known art critic, of whom mention is made in Chapter XIII. Its office was near to the shop of Messrs. Darbyshire in Market-street, and was then removed higher up the street, and afterwards formed a conspicuous object at the corner of that street and Spring Gardens. Of the *Chronicle* mention has already been made as having enjoyed at one time the chief advertising business. I remember Mr. Wheeler, its publisher. He was an elderly man, whose face was much affected by the wind, on which account he used to ride on horseback through the streets with a veil covering his face. He was the grandfather of Mr. Serjeant Wheeler.

I am compelled to reserve mention of the establishment of the *Manchester Times* (afterwards absorbed into the *Examiner*), the *Manchester Guardian*, and the *Manchester Courier*, to a future chapter.

J. T. SLUGG.

MR. NELSON'S CHRISTIAN NAMES.

[1,876.] The following name or names may probably interest some of your readers. The entry is copied from the Overseers' List, just published, and the owner, who I am informed moves in a very humble sphere, protests against any contraction:—
Surname: Nelson. Christian names: Thomas, Hill, Joseph, Napoleon, Horatio, Bonaparte, Swindlehurst.
H. D.

Preston.

POPE'S HOMER.

[1,877.] Carruthers, in his *Life of Pope* (pages 97-8, Cooke's edition), makes a curious error in regard to the poet's translation of the *Iliad*. After commenting on the commotion that Tickell's rival translation occasioned, and the favour it found with the wits at Button's, he proceeds to contrast the opening lines of Pope's First Book with those of Tickell's. "We may conceive (he says) the eagerness with which the rival volumes were opened and the brief majestic exordium scanned in the English versions. Thus Pope—

Achilles' wrath, to Greece the direful spring
Of woes unnumbered, heavenly goddess sing!

Now, Carruthers could never have consulted the folio of 1715, containing the first four Books, otherwise he would have discovered that Pope's First Book originally began thus—

The wrath of Pelius' son, the direful spring
Of all the Grecian woes, O goddess sing!

W. H. PARKS.

Manchester.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

GOOD WINE NEEDS NO BUSH.

(Query No. 1,795, June 26.)

[1,878.] It may be of interest to "W. H. H." and to your readers generally, to know that in the neighbourhood of Bilbao, and possibly throughout Spain, it is still the custom for keepers of wineshops to hang a bush above their open doors. In a few cases, however, the bush surmounts the entrance to a store where wine, if sold, is not the most prominent of the articles offered. So that though the bush generally indicated a tavern, I do not feel certain whether it does so in every case.

Curiously, I find, in an article entitled "Curiosities of Advertising" in the current number of *Scribner's Monthly*, a statement to the effect that in ancient

Rome also the vintners were accustomed to hang out green bushes over their tavern doors.

ALFRED N. PALMER.

Thetford, Norfolk.

There is no doubt about the use of the "bush" over the door of village houses for the sale of liquor in England. I have myself seen the "bush" thus hung in Devonshire.

CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

SUBTERRANEAN TREES.

(Nos. 1,845 and 1,863.)

[1,879.] Reading Mr. Wood's interesting letter on the above subject, it struck me—if not too long for your space—that the following, as bearing on that portion of his letter in reference to Withernsea, may be of interest to him and to others of your numerous readers, especially as the book it is taken from—Pouslon's *History and Antiquities of Holderness*—is now difficult to obtain.

In vol. ii., page 407, the author says:—"On Thursday, November 8, 1785, a canoe was discovered in the clay, fifty yards south-east of the church, perfectly entire, with a broad stern, twelve feet long and four feet wide. Two or three tides preceding the above discovery were extremely high, and set very hard upon the shore opposite the church. The shore being, for many years previously, a fine sand, which was totally removed by these violent tides, a blue clay appeared, upon which were prints of birds' feet, particularly swans, which are supposed to have been imprinted on the clay centuries ago."

On the following page it states:—"The spring tides about 26th December, 1839, having laid bare to a great extent the bed of a morass or submerged forest, which lies (1841) at about three-quarters ebb on the sea shore, have thereby exposed to view the organic remains of a distant and unknown era, consisting of trees of various kinds, with their branches, bark, acorns, hazel nuts, leaves, and roots of reeds, all embedded amongst decomposed vegetable matter. The morass likewise contains bones of various animals, and on December 28th a boy dug up a stag's horn, supposed of the elephus or red deer, in a most wonderful state of preservation. There was also lately found upon the sands near the foot of the cliff an elephant's tooth, not having suffered in the least degree any abrasion, which would have been the consequence of long agitation by the waves. Between Withernsea and Owthorne the pebbly clay sinks very low, even beneath low-water mark, and the shore is

maintained by the broken edges of a remarkable lacustrine formation. The mere or lake, under whose waters in ancient times the clay beds and accumulations of peat and trees were here laid in a regular series, is still represented by a little reedy flat, partly covered by drifted sand. It has been conjectured that this little flat is a continuation of the winding level in which the Winestead drain is excavated, and that in this direction the sea once joined the Humber."

Withernsea or Withornsea proper may hardly be said to exist now, owing to the enormous inroads of the sea, what is to-day known as the pleasant little seaside resort of Withernsea being really made up of Owthorne and Hollym. The church referred to in the first extract was washed away in 1822, and the ruins of St Nicholas, built in 1488 and re-built in 1814, which in 1832 were 417½ yards from the sea, were three years ago within a stone's throw of high-water.

P. R. DIXON.

Heaton Moor.

SMITHY DOOR.

(Nos. 1,828, 1,835, and 1,850.)

[1,880.] The Ralph Berry (Bury) named by Mr. Owen was the individual who unhooked the smithy door to prove the debt, but I cannot give the date of that transaction. It is well known that the street was called Smithy Door long before that case, and so could not have originated from it. The position of the smithy near the entrance to the street or lane would, we may reasonably infer, dictate the name, as it gave the name Smithy Bank to an adjacent plot of land.

JAMES BURY.

GOOD, THE PAINTER.

(Query No. 1,873, August 14.)

[1,881.] Thomas Snord Good (not Goode), subject-painter, was born in 1789 and died in 1872. There are four pictures by him in the National Gallery, and they are characteristic examples. Two were given by his widow a few years since. They are thoroughly English in their character, and partake largely of the style and manner of Collins, Wilkie and Mulready. They are very enjoyable, full of delight and instruction, well drawn, with high lights, transparent shadows, and good colour, and are intensely real. If Good painted the portrait of Bewick he would be quite able (having the power) to do justice to the shrewd, honest face of the restorer of the art of wood engraving. The likenesses must have been taken the year in which he died, and, as a matter of course, it must be highly interesting. The four pictures in

Trafalgar Square more than hold their own, although they are surrounded by works of the highest quality by the most distinguished artists of the English school. Good was not a popular painter, consequently little is known of his works and less of him. He was born at Berwick-on-Tweed, and not in Sunderland.

JOSEPH R. TAYLOR.

Brazenose-street.

AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.

(Query No. 1,874, August 14.)

[1,882.] The lines quoted by E. W. are a translation from the Arabic, by Sir William Jones, and will be found in his works. As I have not these at hand, I cannot give the exact reference. Another version, but not much unlike, appears in the recently-published volume of *Fugitive Poetry*.

ION.

Has E. W. quoted the lines correctly? In a volume entitled the *Laurel: Fugitive Poetry of the Nineteenth Century* (London, 1841), I find the following:—

FROM THE ARABIC.

The morn that ushered thee to life, my child,
Saw thee in tears, whilst all around thee smiled!
When summoned hence to thy eternal sleep,
Oh, may'st thou smile, whilst all around thee weep.

These are by Alaric A. Watts, some time editor, I believe, of the *Manchester Courier*.

FIGARO.

The lines quoted by E. W. are a translation from an unknown Arabian author. The more usual version runs:—

When born, in tears we saw thee drown'd,
While thine assembled friends around
With smiles their joy confest;
So live, that at thy parting hour,
They may the flood of sorrow pour,
And thou in smiles be drest!

These beautiful lines are supposed to be addressed "To a Friend on his Birthday;" their sentiment is curiously coincident with that of an old couplet by Robert Hayman, a contemporary of Ben Jonson:—

When we are born, our friends rejoice; we cry:
But we rejoice, our friends mourn when we die.

C. B. E.

The Terrace, Richmond, Surrey.

QUERIES.

[1,883.] STAMPS.—Which are the rarest stamps in the world?

A COLLECTOR.

[1,884.] BISHOPS.—Can anyone give me any information concerning St. Brice, or Britius, bishop; and St. Machutus, bishop?

P. R. B.

[1,885.] PTARMIGAN.—What is the origin of the word "ptarmigan," the bird of the Scotch mountains and Norway; and what is the Gaelic name for it?

T. ROGERS.

[1,886.] THE CHURCH TOURISTS.—Can any of your literary correspondents give me the authorship and date of publication of a work entitled *Hierologus, or the Church Tourists*, mention of which I have just seen in a foot note of one of Mr. Sydney Gibson's *Ecclesiological Sketches*?

C. B.

[1,887.] DEMOLITION OF INNS IN MANCHESTER. Can any reader say how many licensed houses have been entirely done away with by the alterations necessary for the rebuilding of Deansgate and the clearance for the Central Station? A list of all the public-houses so destroyed, with their signs, would be interesting.

R. L.

[1,888.] "JULIA ALPINULA."—I have seen extracts from a poem on the story of Julia Alpinula, which was, I believe, published about the year 1819 or 1820. Can any of your correspondents tell me who is the author of the poem, which, from the extracts I have seen, I should imagine to be gracefully wrought and full of powerful simplicity?

THOMAS ATKINSON, JUN.

[1,889.] THE PRINTERS' DEVIL.—Can any of your readers father the following quaint effusion? Perhaps some "father" of a printers' "chapel" is acquainted with its origin?—

Old Lucifer, both kind and civil,
To every printer lends a devil;
But, balancing accounts each winter,
For every devil takes a printer!

C. H.

[1,890.] MOHUN'S DUEL WITH HAMILTON.—Can any reader give me an account of the duel that took place in 1712 between Lord Mohun and the Duke of Hamilton? The affair arose, I believe, out of a Chancery suit; and, if I mistake not, I have read somewhere that it was at the instigation of the Duke of Marlborough that Mohun sent the challenge to Hamilton. Was not Lord Mohun a member of the Kit Cat Club? I should much like to know something of his history.

C. F. B.

Weaste.

[1,891.] THE LEGEND BEAUTIFUL.—Who is the author and where can I find a copy of the poem entitled "The Legend Beautiful," beginning:—

Hadst thou stayed I must have fled—
That is what the vision said.
In his narrow cell alone,
Kneeling on the floor of stone,
Prayed a monk, in deep contrition
For his sins of indecision;
Prayed for greater self-denial
In temptation and in trial.
It was noonday by the dial,
And the monk was all alone.

J. MELLOR.

Collyhurst.

Saturday, August 28, 1880.

NOTES.

ACTORS' SALARIES.

[1,892.] In these days of almost fabulous salaries exacted by our leading dramatic and musical artists it is curious to note the moderate terms of engagement made by one of our most famous English comedians, Mr. William Farren, fifty years ago. An action was tried on the 13th June, 1829, in the Court of Common Pleas, brought by Mr. Charles Kemble, proprietor of Covent Garden Theatre, against Mr. Farren, who had contracted to play at that theatre for four seasons at £3. 6s. 8d. per night, with a benefit, but who had accepted an engagement at a higher salary at Drury Lane Theatre, and had played there during the season. Upon the part of Mr. Kemble it was alleged that his receipts had considerably diminished by the secession of Mr. Farren to Drury Lane. The jury returned a verdict in favour of Mr. Kemble, and the great impersonator of "Sir Peter" and "Sir Anthony" was mulcted in £750 damages.

EPSILON.

THE WHEELER'S OF "WHEELERS CHRONICLE."

[1,893.] In Mr. SLUGG's recent note on the Manchester Newspaper Press, he might have defined a little more clearly the proprietors of Wheeler's *Chronicle*, and have thus preserved the identity of two men connected with the paper instead of, as appears on reading his note, leading us to suppose that he was dealing with one. As Mr. Charles Wheeler, the founder of the *Chronicle*, died at the advanced age of seventy-six in September, 1827, he can scarcely be the gentleman Mr. SLUGG remembers going about Manchester on horseback with a veil over his face within his (Mr. S.'s) recollections of fifty years ago. The Mr. Wheeler in question, who from the description given by Mr. SLUGG won in his day the sobriquet of "The Veiled Prophet," was Mr. John Wheeler, who was partner in the proprietorship of the *Chronicle* with his father, under the firm of Charles Wheeler and Son, and who was father to the present Mr. Serjeant Wheeler, the only remaining link of a pretty numerous progeny of Manchester literary and newspaper men.

DE FACTO.

ROBERT LOWE'S COUPLET.

[1,894.] Robert Lowe—now, eh! a lord—in that famous Retford speech of his, quoted, or rather

invented, two lines of verse:—

One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth whole centuries of ease.

The couplet took. I have noticed it reproduced many times since in various forms. Nobody could make out at the time where so familiar a quotation came from. At last and at length it was said to be Sir Walter Scott's. I gave it up, baffled and bewildered. However, some time ago I happened to be re-reading *Count Robert of Paris*, when the following excerpt presented itself to my gaze:—"Thou pretendest," said the Countess, "to be a philosopher; methinks thou shouldst know that the fame which hangs its chaplet on the tomb of a brave hero or heroine is worth all the petty engagements in which ordinary persons spend the current of their time. One hour of life, crowded to the full with glorious action, and filled with noble risks, is worth whole years of those mean observances of paltry decorum in which men steal through existence, like sluggish waters through a marsh, without either honour or observation." Can this be the foundation on which the noble lord super-structed a couplet which equals almost anything in Milton or Tennyson?

HITTITE.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE SIEGE OF GRANVILLE.

(Query No. 1,868, August 14.)

[1,895.] The town of Granville was burned to the ground by the British fleet under Admiral Berkeley in 1695. The Vendéans besieged the place in 1793. A short account of the latter siege will be found in Thiers's History of the French Revolution.

E. NIXON.

THE CHURCH TOURIST.

(Query No. 1,896, August 21.)

[1,896.] The full title of this book is *Hierologus, a Church Tour through England and Wales*, by the Rev. J. M. Neale, M.A., Warden of Sackville College, East Grinstead, published by James Burns, London, without any date. I should think it must be long out of print, as I have had my copy over twenty years.

F. H. L.

THOMAS HOOD.

(Nos. 1,844 and 1,862.)

[1,897.] It is worth noting that the ballad "Spring it is cheery," with the refrain "What can an old man do but die," is given as quoted by W. H. PARKS,

viz., in three six-line stanzas, without note or comment, in the "Works of Thomas Hood, Comic and Serious, in prose and verse, edited with notes by his son and daughter; ten volumes; Moxon, 1871;" volume v., page 279. This, I believe, is the last edited edition of Hood's works.

G. H. S.

Heaton Moor.

OUR CHURCHYARDS.

(Note No. 1,860, August 14.)

[1,898.] One cannot help thinking that the more securely to seal against disturbance or desecration may have been the motive of resorting to those flat tombstones, of the depressing effect of which Mr. LANGTON so justly complains. No one can be more intensely affected by the cheerless sight of these flags than those accustomed to the comforting aspect of Continental graveyards. However, at scarcely a greater distance than two miles from the Worsley churchyard, the fine and pleasant condition of which deserves all the praise which Mr. L. bestows upon it, there is another truly charming spot of the same character—I mean the graveyard around Barton Church. Here the most loving, exquisite care and attention are apparent over the whole extent of the ground, just now, perhaps, to be seen at its best; one becomes almost reconciled to the very flat stones, of which there are here still a pretty large number, and some, too, of quite recent date. The close proximity of the fine Roman Catholic church secures for the visitor an additional reward. The spot is not many minutes' walk from Patricroft Bridge, where the tramcar stops.

A. S.

SUBTERRANEAN TREES.

(Nos. 1,846, 1,863, and 1,879.)

[1,899.] I feel greatly obliged to your two correspondents, Mr. ALCOCK and Mr. DIXON, for their fair and friendly remarks on my letter respecting subterranean trees, and I will endeavour in the same spirit to reply to Mr. ALCOCK's objections. I never for a moment thought that all the bogs originated as those I have described. Tacitus himself mentions bogs and marshes several times. These may easily have been formed by the natural drainage being obstructed and a wet clayey bottom; but what I wanted to account for was the large quantity of timber being cut down apparently at one time and left to rot and waste on the ground, and how the bogs were formed in which we find so many trees.

I am no botanist, and have not consulted any book

on the subject, but I still think that the common acacia thorn is a native of England. I have not seen it in the bogs myself, but I have had the trees and timber described so frequently by thinking competent people, that I have not the slightest doubt of it. Mr. ALCOCK also thinks it strange that I have not named the birch as being found in these prostrate forests, but the fact is that birch trees in the neighbourhood I have named are quite uncommon, and I don't think I had seen a dozen till after I had grown a man and left home. There was only one in the village where I was brought up, and that was considered a curiosity, but although it was a particularly graceful-looking tree it never attained a quarter the size I have since seen them. I have, however, seen several of these trees in the Lancashire bogs, and I find that there is no mistaking them, as the bark has the singular property of lasting longer than the wood; but the trees I have described were so rotten that it was hard to distinguish between them, and though they were said to be ashes, elms, beeches, alders, and willows, it would require a good judge to say which was the one and which was the other.

I think that a good deal more could still be said on this subject. Anyone living near these bogs, and having had time and opportunity to examine them carefully, would be doing a real benefit to science and history by publishing any particulars they may be in possession of.

R. WOOD.

Cheetham Hill.

JULIA ALPINULA.

(Query No. 1,888, August 21.)

[1,900.] The author of the poem *Julia Alpinula*, published in 1820, was Jeremiah Holmes Wiffen, a Quaker, librarian and secretary to the Duke of Bedford. Wiffen, who may be described as a poet, historian, translator, and linguist, is perhaps best known by his translation of Taaso's *Jerusalem Delivered*. He died at Woburn Abbey in 1856. His daughter, Miss Isaline Wiffen, is now publishing his memoirs.

M. H.

BISHOPS.

(Query No. 1,834, August 21.)

[1,901.] St. Brice was a native of Tours, and a monk under St. Martin. He was St. Martin's successor in the see of Tours A.D. 339. Upon reports spread to his disadvantage he was expelled the city by the people and lived some years an exile at Rome. He was eventually restored to his see, and died in 444.

His name was often to be found in religious works both in France and England, and maintains its place in the Calendar of the Church of England. I am unable to give any information about St. Machutus.

SCOTIA.

CHRISTIANS.

(Query 1,871, August 14.)

[1,902.] "See how these Christians love one another" has been attributed to Julian the Apostate. Gibbon, in the twenty-third chapter of his History, says:—"Julian invited to the palace the leaders of the hostile sects that he might enjoy the agreeable spectacle of their furious encounters; and though he exerted the powers of oratory to persuade them to live in concord, or at least in peace, he was perfectly satisfied before he dismissed them from his presence that he had nothing to dread from the union of the Christians."

EDWARD NIXON.

Hulton-street, Balford.

THE LEGEND BEAUTIFUL.

(Query 1,891, August 21.)

[1,903.] "The Legend Beautiful" is Longfellow's. It appeared in a December number of the *Atlantic Monthly* a year or two ago, but I am uncertain about the year. It was copied in the *Manchester Examiner and Times*, and I have not seen it elsewhere.

E. S.

Rochdale.

The poem alluded to is by Longfellow. I have an extract cut from an old *Courier*, dated Wednesday, December 13, but the year's date is cut away. Your correspondent will most likely find the piece in a late edition of the poet's works.

E. NORBURY.

Fallowfield.

THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX."

(Query No. 1,872, August 7.)

[1,904.] C. J. P. will find an account of the author of *John Halifax* in the *North British Review* for 1858. Mrs. Craik (formerly Miss Dinah Maria Mulock) was born in 1826. Her first work, *The Ogilvies*, appeared in 1849, followed by *Olive* in 1850, *The Head of the Family* in 1851, and *Agatha's Husband* in 1852. *John Halifax, Gentleman*, perhaps her most popular work, appeared in 1857. Since then she has written many novels, besides several volumes of essays. An edition of her poems appeared in 1872.

W. H. PARKS.

The author of *John Halifax, Gentleman*, Mrs. Dinah Maria Craik, who is probably better known by her maiden name of Miss Mulock, was born in 1826, at Stoke-upon-Trent, in Staffordshire, and married Mr. George Lillie Craik, professor of History and English Literature in Queen's College, Belfast, in 1865. He was then in his sixty-seventh year. Their married life was not of long duration, as the professor died in the month of June of the following year. Since 1864 she has been in receipt of a literary pension of £60.

BIBLIOGRAPHER.

THE RAREST STAMPS.

(Query No. 1,883, August 21.)

[1,905.] Probably the rarest stamp, or rather envelope, is one issued for the district of Scinde, in India, by Sir Bartle Frere during his administration in 1851. The colony of British Guiana can boast of having some of the rarest stamps in existence, some of which are valued at £10. During the American Civil War in 1861-64, the postmasters in the Southern States issued stamps on their own account, and these are reckoned among the rarest of stamps. The United States of Colombia, during the time when it was passing through the crisis of its existence, issued stamps many of which are exceedingly rare. The first stamps issued for the Island of Mauritius, the stamps issued in Naples during the interval between the downfall of the Neapolitan kingdom and the establishment of the government of Victor Emmanuel, the first issues of Moldavia now incorporated in Roumania, some of the early issues of the United States, those issued by the Provisional Government of Tuscany in 1859, the 1852 issue of the Sandwich Isles, are all rare stamps. The early stamps of Natal and of the Reunion Isle are only met with in the élite of collections. Some of the early Spanish stamps, especially the two reales of 1851, 1852, and 1853, are very scarce. A full set of these three issues is valued at £20.

G. H. H.

PERSONIFICATIONS OF THE DEVIL.

(Query No. 1,843, July 31.)

[1,906.] Turner, in his *Embassy to Tibet*, page 284, says the negroes believe the devil to be white. An Iowa paper says, perhaps satirically, that prior to the enfranchisement of the negro the general opinion among the whites throughout the United States was that the devil was black; but now there are great differences of opinion as to his colour. To the west of the Rocky Mountains the devil is claimed to be yellow or Mongolian, after the fashion of the Heathen

Chinee; whilst to the east of the Rocky Mountains and west of the Mississippi, and especially in Colorado, he figures in the popular imagination as red. In short, the writer argues, the devil is always of the colour which the people of the respective countries are prejudiced against. Dr. W. B. Carpenter, the well-known physiologist, has recently been asserting that every believer's "God" is neither more nor less than his own idea of God; or, as an eminent cleric (who was to preach next day at Westminster Abbey) said to him not long ago, "Each of us makes his own God." Perhaps it is the same with the devil—each of us has his own conception.

ION.

QUERIES.

[1,907.] PANTALOOON.—What is the origin of this word?
O. W. W.

[1,908.] QUEEN MARGARET OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN.—Can any of your readers give me some information about Queen Margaret (daughter of Waldemar IV., King of Denmark, and widow of Haquin, King of Norway), who effected the Union of Calmar between Norway, Sweden, and Denmark? I only know that she obtained Sweden by intrigue from Albert of Mecklenburg.

P. R. B.

[1,909.] GERMAN-STREET (OLDHAM ROAD) SUNDAY SCHOOL.—This school, formerly attached to the now demolished Church of St. Paul, Turner-street, and described on a stone tablet on the front of the building as "St. Paul's Sunday School, No. 3, 1826," is known to old scholars as "Young's." I have a mezzotint portrait of Mr. John Young, described as "visitor of St. Paul's Sunday School, German-street, Manchester. He began his labours as a Sunday school teacher on the first Sunday in Advent, 1786, and entered into his rest March 29, 1843, in the seventy-ninth year of his age." Is this the same gentleman? If so, who was he, and why is the school known as his if he was visitor only and not founder? It would also be interesting to know why the school became severed from St. Paul's Church.

G. H. S.

Heaton Moor.

[1,910.] GOD'S PENNY.—In that instructive old ballad "The Heir of Linne" mention is made of the heir when he had cleverly trapped the fraudulent

possessor of the estates into offering to cancel the purchase for a less consideration, throwing down a "God's penny as earnest on the bargain." What was the meaning attached to a God's penny, or what was it? I do not want an extract from *Things not Generally Known*, or any other sketchy style of answer. I surmise it was a Maundy penny, but I want to know, and lest any "rash intruding soul" intends to smother me with a dissertation upon Maundy money, I venture beforehand to quote from Haydn's *Dictionary of Dates*:—"Maundy-Thursdays, derived by Spelman from *mande*, a hand-basket, in which the king was accustomed to give alms to the poor; by others from *dies mandati*, the day on which Christ gave his grand mandate that we should love one another; the Thursday before Good Friday. On this day it was the custom of our sovereigns or their almoners to give alms, food, and clothing to as many poor persons as they were years old. It was begun by Edward III. when he was fifty years of age, 1363, and is still continued." Now I think it probable the allusion in the Heir of Linne is to a Maundy penny, but I want an answer from one who has "drunk deep at the Pierean spring."

A THIRSTY SOUL.

INJURIOUS INSECTS AND PLANT LIFE.—For some four years past Miss E. A. Ormerod—a lady living at Dunster Lodge, Isleworth—has been collecting observations on injurious insects and plant life from all parts of the United Kingdom, and the success of her work may be imagined from the fact that this year some 400 observers—some as far north as Caithness—have sent in reports. These reports will not be published in the usual annual form until the observations of the entire year are completed. Enough is, however, now known of the great damage done this year, and of the experience gained in the destruction of these pests, to enable farmers and gardeners to protect themselves to a very great extent from their ravages in the future. The reports from all parts of the country show that great damage has been done by the grubs of the *tipula olivacea*—known better by the popular name of daddy long-legs. Previous observations have shown wet weather to be favourable to the development of this fly, and the experience of the present year is quite in harmony with them. The great lesson of the year is that greater attention should be given in the autumn to the thorough cleaning of the ground. All the reports of careful observers show that farmers have good cause to be thankful for the work done by birds in the destruction of insect pests. Starlings, rooks, and lapwings—all of which are scarcer now than a few years ago, the cold and wet destroying large numbers—are powerful helpers in keeping down these injurious ravagers of our crops.

Saturday, September 4, 1880.

NOTES.

MRS. CHARLES KEAN AND MANCHESTER.

[1,911.] Although the late highly-gifted Ellen Tree was better known to the majority of Manchester theatre-goers as the delightful exponent of the poetic drama, in such plays as Knowles's *Love* and *The Wife*, Bulwer-Lytton's *Lady of Lyons*, and Talfourd's *Ion*, it is noteworthy that her first appearance in Manchester (Theatre Royal, April 4, 1831), was in the character of Lady Teazle. She played here for a week. In the *School for Scandal* she was supported by Balls (son-in-law of Andrews, an old Manchester favourite of a long past generation) as Charles Surface; Mr. Fredericks as Joseph Surface; Mr. Smith as Sir Peter; Mr. Charles Bland as Sir Harry; Mrs. Clarke as Mrs. Candour; and Mrs. Vining as Maria. On the evening of April 5 she appeared as Rosalind, with Mr. Balls as Orlando and Mr. Bland as Amiens. As a not inappropriate pendant to this note it may be remarked that three other great theatrical events marked the same week: Sarah Siddons passed away to her final home; Madame Mara celebrated her eighty-second birthday at Revel, in Russia; and the lovely Maria Foote was espoused by the Earl of Harrington.

J. E.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XLVI.—NEWSPAPERS: PART II.

[1,912.] When I first came to Manchester, at the beginning of 1829, the leading newspaper here was the *Manchester Guardian*, which was printed and published by Taylor and Garnett, the office being in Market-street, not far from the spot afterwards occupied by the Bank of Manchester, and now occupied by Sharp and Scott, grocers. The editor was Mr. John Edward Taylor, the senior proprietor, son of the Rev. John Taylor, a Unitarian minister, who was born at Ilminster, in Somersetshire, in 1791. He was originally intended for the medical profession, but for some reason this design was frustrated, and he was placed with a manufacturer in Manchester as an apprentice. It is said that his services were so highly valued that his indentures were given to him before his apprenticeship had terminated. In 1815 his name appears in the directory as a fustian manufacturer, and in that for 1820 as a cotton merchant. His father about the year

1800 changed his religious opinions, and having joined the Society of Friends, became the manager of their school in Jackson's Row, a fact already alluded to in chapter xxxii. He resided in Islington-street, Salford, his son during the time he was in business residing next door to him, afterwards removing to the Crescent, Salford, where he lived in 1829. He early manifested a capacity for public business, and when about nineteen years of age, became secretary to the Lancasterian School. In following years he took an active part in those political discussions which then greatly agitated the public mind, and which paved the way for the beneficial changes which have taken place during the last fifty years. Cowdroy's *Manchester Gazette* was at that time the only organ of the Liberal party, and to it Mr. John Edward Taylor contributed freely, furnishing accounts of and comments on the various political transactions then passing.

It is said to be "an ill wind which blows nobody good"; and but for one of these proverbial ill winds, we might have been at this day without our daily *Guardian*. The fact was that Mr. Taylor became involved in a law suit and was prosecuted for libel, and it was this circumstance which principally led to the establishment of the *Guardian*. Political feeling, as we have seen, ran high in Manchester and Salford, when in 1818 a meeting of Police Commissioners was held in Salford, at which Mr. Taylor's name was proposed as a commissioner. This was opposed by Mr. John Greenwood, a counterpane manufacturer, who used some very strong language, although good Joseph Brotherton, who was present, counselled moderation. Mr. Taylor felt that he had been publicly insulted, and addressed a stinging letter to Mr. Greenwood, dated from his place of business in Toll Lane. This letter formed the ground of action. The grand jury at the Salford Quarter Sessions found a true bill against him. The trial was removed to the King's Bench and took place at Lancaster on the 29th of March, 1819. Mr. Taylor undertook his defence in person, conducting it with great ability, and was allowed to call witnesses in justification of his statements, being, it is said, the only instance on record up to that time of a defendant being allowed to do so. Baron Wood was the judge, and Scarlett (afterwards Lord Abinger) the prosecuting counsel; both treated him most contemptuously. Joseph Brotherton was his first witness, and his quietly given evidence seemed to tell on the jury. The next was Mr. Charles Rickards, father of the late chairman of the board of guardians, and who

lived in Regent Road. Scarlett evidently expected the jury would return a verdict in accordance with his desires, and this might have been so had it not been that the foreman was a man made of sterling metal, honest John Rylands of Warrington, who was observed, when the jury retired, to take his top coat up and throw it over his arm with the air of a man determined not to give way to fear or favour, but to see the right done. The jury were locked up, and after waiting a considerable time the court broke up, and bye-and-bye the judge went to bed. Hour after hour passed, as Taylor's friends paced the streets near the castle; then a noise was heard, and the jury was marshalled to the judge's lodgings, and were conducted to his bedroom, where he sat bolt upright in bed, and was astonished to receive their verdict of "Not guilty."

In the conduct of his defence, Mr. Taylor's friends, who had accompanied him to Lancaster, were much impressed with his ability and boldness. In returning one of them said to him "Why don't you begin a newspaper? if you will, we will help you." It was felt how great a need there was of a good Liberal paper. Twelve hundred pounds were subscribed by twelve gentlemen, and in two years more the *Manchester Guardian* was established. At first an endeavour was made to raise a Liberal paper on the foundation laid by Cowdroy, with the intention of continuing him as printer and publisher, but the negotiation between Mr. Taylor and Cowdroy failed, and the former determined to establish a new journal. Accordingly in due course the following announcement was made:—"On Saturday the 5th of May, 1821, will be published, price sevenpence, No. 1 of a new weekly paper to be entitled the *Manchester Guardian*, printed and published by J. Garnett, No. 28A, Market-street, Manchester, where orders, advertisement, and communications will be thankfully received after the 30th of April, and in the meantime by Mr. Sowler, bookseller, St. Ann's Square; Messrs. Robinson and Ellis, St. Ann's Place; and by Mr. John Ford, Market-street." In reference to this announcement it must be borne in mind that Mr. Sowler had not then started the *Courier*. The first office of the *Guardian* was near the end of New Cannon-street. It is said that Mr. Taylor was the first newspaper proprietor in Manchester who was capable of acting as editor. I well remember him as a corpulent man with large features and a large head. He died in 1844 at the age of fifty-two. It has been truly said of him that "he

was at all times an active and untiring advocate of the public improvements of the town, many of which owe their origin entirely to him."

Mr. Jeremiah Garnett originally came to Manchester from the neighbourhood of Otley with Mr. Thomas Forrest, who afterwards became a bookseller. They were both letterpress printers, and Garnett obtained employment in Mr. Wheeler's printing office, and was frequently employed in reporting. He reported the Peterloo meeting for the *Chronicle*, and was a witness on the trial of Birley and others in connection with that affair. On the establishment of the *Guardian*, Mr. Taylor engaged him to assist in reporting; and, owing to the valuable aid he was able to afford in the general management of the paper, and its improved character, which made it superior to all competitors, he became a partner, and eventually editor. At first the other Manchester journalists looked on the innovator with contempt, foretelling its speedy extinction. Leaders they regarded as a foolish innovation, and thought correct reports an unnecessary expense. As to advertisements, Mr. Wheeler, who had the main share, refused to receive any after one o'clock on the Friday, having the large impression of 3,000 to work off, he must needs go to press at three o'clock; whereas Mr. Garnett received them with thanks as late on the Friday evening as any one chose to bring them. The printed matter of a *Guardian* of fifty years ago filled a sheet about half the size of the present *Guardian*, that is to say four pages, on each of which the printed matter measured 23 inches by 18. The size of the page was afterwards enlarged to 26 inches by 20. The type was much smaller than at present, and the printing was neater. The leaders varied much in length, and each had its title printed at its head in small roman capitals, just as the smaller paragraphs in the *City News* now have. The number of advertisements form a striking contrast with those in to-day's *Guardian*, especially when it is remembered that it came out only once a week. In one of the numbers for the early part of 1829 selected quite at hap-hazard, there were just 111 advertisements, 85 of which were on the front page. Of the total, thirteen were "legal notices," eight "sales by private contract," 37 "sales by auction," 24 "to be let," and 29 others. Two of them are illustrated, one being a tailor's advertisement, exhibiting a gentleman in a splendidly-fitting suit.

The limits of these papers prevent me from doing more than name one who joined the staff of the *Guardian* at a later period of its history, and to

whose admirable reporting, and [to other labours in connection with it, its success is in a great measure due. I allude to Mr. John Harland, F.S.A., who was born at Hull in 1806 and died here in 1868.

The *Manchester Times* in 1829 was published by Archibald Prentice, in the Angel Yard, Market Place, which has since been completely metamorphosed, and is now known as the Hopwood Avenue. Mr. Prentice was a hard-headed Scotchman, the son of a Lanarkshire farmer, and when a young man came to Manchester as the agent of a Glasgow firm of muslin manufacturers. In 1819 he was living in Islington-street, Salford, next door to Mr. John Edward Taylor, and in 1824 he was still in business residing in Falkner-street. He formed one of the earnest, active band of reformers who were beginning to make their influence felt. Shortly after the date last mentioned he purchased *Cowdroy's Gazette*, which then had a circulation of from 1,000 to 1,500 a week, paying Cowdroy's widow £800 down, and engaging to pay her £100 a year more for eight years. Towards the end of 1827 Mr. Prentice was in difficulties, and in January, 1828, [he issued a manly address in which he explained his losses and his position. This brought around him many kind and sympathizing friends, who formed a joint-stock company and incorporated the *Gazette* with a new journal, which was entitled the *Manchester Times and Gazette*. Towards the close of 1828 the title of *Gazette* was dropped, and, as I have said, the *Manchester Times* was published at Angel Yard by Mr. Prentice. In a year or two the office was removed to the left-hand side of Market-street going up, and eventually to Ducie Place, now covered by the Exchange. Mr. Prentice was joined after a short time by Mr. William Cathrall, who was for many years reporting agent for the *Times*, living in Lower Byrom-street. He was a Wesleyan with whom I was well acquainted, and attended Irwell-street Chapel. Having a place of business in Ducie Place at the time when the office of the *Manchester Times* was there, I used to be fond of going in on the Friday evening, and seeing the papers worked off on a roller machine, turned by a solitary man. What a contrast with what is to be seen to-day in the printing office of one of the present Manchester newspapers!

About 1845 Mr. Prentice sold the *Manchester Times* to three gentlemen, two of whom had taken a very active part in the Anti-corn law agitation, Henry Rawson, Henry Barry Peacock, and Abraham Walter Paulton, when Mr. Paulton became its editor. Mr.

Paulton had been a medical man at Bolton, and being present during the delivery of an Anti-corn law lecture one evening, he was greatly exasperated at the stupid way in which the lecturer answered the questions of some disputant after the lecture. He jumped on the platform and undertook the task of answering the man himself. He was thus led into the vortex of agitation, and became one of the most prominent and successful of Anti-corn law lecturers. I remember him well, and have frequently listened to him. He died a few years ago at his house in Surrey.

Shortly after the *Times* had changed hands another newspaper was started which advocated the same principles as the *Manchester Times*, and looked for support to the same class of readers. It took the name of the *Examiner*. It was felt by the friends of reform that there was considerable waste of power in supporting two newspapers of precisely similar views, and about 1848, a union was effected, and the *Manchester Examiner and Times*, published by Alexander Ireland and Co., was the result. Mr. Thomas Ballantyne had been editor of the *Examiner*, and after a while he retired, when Mr. Paulton became editor of the *Examiner and Times*. On his retirement, about 1854, the proprietors were singularly fortunate in securing the services of the present editor, who was previously a Baptist minister in Salford. The attention of the proprietors of the paper was directed to him from the fact that the Anti-Corn Law League had offered a large sum of money as a prize, for the best essay on the Corn-Laws, for which Mr. Henry Dunckley was the successful competitor. Mr. H. B. Peacock had a select tailoring business in King-street, and afterwards in St. Ann's Square, but became well known in local literary, dramatic, and musical circles. It was mainly to his enterprise that the erection of the Prince's Theatre was due. His natural bias towards literature and criticism led him in middle life to surrender his business engagements and to devote himself to more congenial pursuits. I have stated in a previous chapter that he was a great friend of my master, Horatio Miller, where he used to meet Condry, Charles Swain, Charles Wilkins, the barrister, and others of similar tastes. I used to be fascinated with his conversation. In a diary which I kept at that time I find the following entry:—"Peacock dined here; what a nice little fellow he is. I always enjoy his company." Mr. Peacock had formerly been art, literary, and dramatic critic on the *Courier*, and after

the establishment of the *Examiner and Times* he joined its staff in the same capacity. Archibald Prentice died in 1857, aged sixty-five; and H. B. Peacock in 1876.

The *Manchester Courier* fifty years ago was published by Mr. Thomas Sowler, a bookseller and stationer in St. Ann's Square. His father was a letter-press printer, and in 1794 was carrying on business as such under the firm of Sowler and Russell, at 13, Hunt's Bank. They afterwards removed to the river side of Deansgate, near the Old Church end, where Mr. Russell after on Mr. Sowler's death continued the business in partnership with Mr. Allen, and where Mrs. Russell still continued it fifty years since. Mr. Russell, it has been mentioned before, was a Wesleyan, and was the means of introducing Methodism into the village of Cheetham Hill. Thomas Sowler, the son, when quite a young man, opened a bookseller and stationer's shop in St. Ann's Square, on the Deansgate side near the Exchange end. It will be remembered that when the prospectus of the *Guardian* was published in 1821 Mr. Sowler's name was given as one of its agents. On the 1st of January, 1825, the first number of the *Courier* was published by Mr. Sowler, his original intention being to publish it on a Thursday. The intention, however, was changed, and it continued to be published on a Saturday till it became a daily paper. It was announced in the first number that a portion of its columns was to be devoted to Science, the Fine Arts, and Belles Lettres. Its first editor was Alaric A. Watts. Mr. Thomas Sowler will be remembered as a good-looking, rather portly, well-dressed, and gentlemanly-looking man, who, being short-sighted, generally wore his specacles in the street. On one occasion an angry editorial contest arose between the *Guardian* and *Courier*, which culminated in the former paper, designating some statement in the latter, as "a crawling cowardly lie," when Thomas Sowler, and his eldest son Robert (Q.C.), waylaid Jeremiah Garnett in St. Ann's Square, and whilst the father held him, the son horsewhipped him.

The contrast between the Manchester newspapers of to-day and those of fifty years ago is remarkable in this respect. A paper now rarely, if ever, contains any reference to the contents of one of its contemporaries. Each seems to ignore the existence of the rest. In former days such references were very common. In 1829, for instance, the *Guardian* began a leading article thus:—"We extract the following from our 'cute and far-seeing contemporary, the

Courier;" and again, "We intended to have written a few observations as to the remarks made by the *Courier* of Saturday and the *Herald* of Thursday." In 1834 Archibald Prentice was tried for a libel on Thomas Sowler, but was acquitted.

When each paper was stamped there was no difficulty in ascertaining the average weekly number of copies of each printed. In a return made rather less than fifty years since I find the number as follows:—*Guardian*, 5,144; *Advertiser*, 3,827; *Times*, 3,269; *Courier*, 2,635; *Chronicle*, 1,038.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ROBERT LOWE'S COUPLET.

(Note No. 1,834, August 28.)

[1,913.] Robert Lowe did not invent, he simply misquoted, if he delivered the lines as given by HITTITE. I remember them very well in the English translation of Homer, I forget by whom, and I have no books to refer to here. They run thus:—

There is more glory in one crowded hour
Than in an age of uneventful life.

HITTITE will find out where the passage occurs.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Swansea.

THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX."

((Nos. 1,872 and 1,904.))

[1,914.] Your correspondent BIBLIOGRAPHER has made a serious mistake as to Mrs. Craik's husband. It is true that in 1865 she married Mr. G. L. Craik, but that gentleman, I am glad to say, is now living, and is an active partner in a well-known firm of publishers. Mrs. Craik is her husband's senior by some years.

BIBLIOPOL.

[The explanation of BIBLIOGRAPHER's mistake is this—that Miss Mulock married, not the Professor of English History and Literature at Queen's College, Belfast, but his son or some other near relative.—EDITOR.]

PANTALOO.

(Query No. 1,907, August 28.)

[1,915.] The word "pantaloon," in the Italian pantalone, and in the French pantalon, is usually said to have come from one of the characters in Italian comedy, who was dressed in wide, large garments. The dress of the pantaloon on our stage is somewhat of this kind. CHARLES H. COLLYNS.

The name is derived from the words "panu" to cover, and "talon" the heel. The character is called

by this name from the dress formerly worn, which was wide and covered the heel; and the name is still retained, though the dress now worn is a light-fitting one.

R. R. R.

ST. BRICE AND ST. MACHUTUS.

(Nos. 1,884 and 1,901.)

[1,916.] St. Machutus, otherwise called Maclovius, Mawes, or Malo, was born in Glamorgan. He was educated in Ireland by St. Brendan. During the latter half of King Arthur's reign his nephew Modred rebelled against him and was slain in battle. During these unhappy days Machutus retired to Brittany, then called Armorica. He landed on the island of Sark, where there stood a small monastery. He was at once welcomed by the brethren. Here he conducted, in conjunction with the monks, a mission. This prospered, and he was chosen bishop of the small diocese of Aleth, A.D. 541. The headquarters of this see was the seaport of St. Malo. He afterwards returned to the monastery as abbot, but the brethren were so offended at his rigorous rule that they rebelled, and he was obliged to abandon his post and made his way to Saintes, the archbishop of which place—Leontius—received him very kindly. The brethren repenting, asked him to return, to which request he acceded, and remained there till, wishing to see Leontius again, he set out to Saintes. On his way there he died November 15, A.D. 564.

G. F. MATTINSON.

Lord-street, Lower Broughton.

ACTORS' SALARIES.

(Note No. 1,892, August 28.)

[1,917.] Anent EPSILON's interesting note on actors' salaries, it may perhaps interest some of your readers to know the amounts paid to the principal actors of the Restoration and subsequent periods.

Hart, who acted Manley in Wycherly's *Plain Dealer*, was only paid £3 per week; Kynaston, the "boy-actress," received less than this sum by five or ten shillings; Will Mountford had £4, and Betterton and his wife together £5. Playhouse managers, I take it, were less liberal in those days than now. Imagine Betterton, the greatest actor of his time, receiving for the services of himself and his wife a paltry £5 a week. Hear what Colley Cibber says of him:—"Betterton was an actor, as Shakspeare was an author, both without competitors—formed for the mutual

assistance and admiration of each other's genius. How Shakspeare wrote all men who have a taste for nature may read and know, but with what higher rapture would he still be read could they conceive how Betterton played him." In a theatrical list of 1708-9 there is no salary above £8, but benefits usually brought the actors in between £150 and £200.

Beautiful Mrs. Bracegirdle, the heroine of nearly all Congreve's plays, was paid five guineas and Mrs. Oldfield £4. In 1729 Mrs. Oldfield's salary had been raised to twelve guineas; Mrs. Porter's was £5; Peg Woffington's and Mrs. Pritchard's were £7. 10s., and Mrs. Clive's fifteen guineas. Lavinia Fenton, the original Polly Peacham in Gay's *Beggars' Opera*, had a salary of 15s. per week when she acted Monimia, which Rich magnanimously increased to 30s. after she had rendered herself the idol of the town as Polly.

Throughout the century salaries continued to increase. A Drury Lane list, 1801-2, shows that Jack Bannister received £17, King £16, Wroughton £15, "Dickey" Suett (the "Robin Goodfellow," as Charles Lamb calls him, "of the stage") £12, Charles Kemble, £10, Dowton £8, Dorothy Jordan £31. 10s., and "charming natural" Miss Pope £12. Cooke never received above £20 a week in England, and went to America for £25. A few years afterwards even Charles Young received £50 a night.

Although acting does not seem to have been a profitable employment towards the close of the seventeenth century, there is every reason to believe that plenty of money was made by it at the latter end of the reign of Queen Elizabeth and the beginning of that of James I. "Dramaticus," in an article on the "Profits of Actors" in the first volume of the old Shakspeare Society Papers, inclines to this opinion, and confirms it by quoting one of a number of epigrams contained in a small volume that appeared in 1613, under the title of "*Laquei Ridiculosi, or Springes for Woodcocks*," by H. P. (supposed to be the initials of Henry Parrot). The whole work consists of 337 epigrams, divided into two books, and epigram 131 runs thus:—

THEATRUM LICENTIA.

Cotta's become a player, most men know,
And will no longer take such toying paines;
For here's the spring (saith he) whence pleasures flow,
And brings them damnable excessive guines;
That now are cedars growne from shrubs and sprigs,
Since Greene's *Tu Quoque*, and those Garlicke jigs.

W. H. PARKS.

Manchester.

QUERIES.

[1,918.] CASTLE RAWSON.—Is there a mansion called Castle Rawson in this country? F. B.

[1,919.] ST. GILES.—Who was St. Giles, abbot, whose feast in the Calendar is placed on the first of September? P. R. B.

[1,920.] ST. MARK'S CHURCH, WORSLEY.—Where can I find a history of this church, or any facts relating to it since the opening in 1847? J. M.

[1,921.] DRINKWATER PARK.—Will some of your readers give what information they can respecting Drinkwater's Park, Agecroft? A short sketch of the place and of its former owners would no doubt be interesting. J. M.

[1,922.] TWO PICTURES.—Who were Poliphilus and Eloutherilida? I have a mezzotint and stipple engraving of the former presented to the latter, and am unable to obtain information as to who the characters were. Also, can anyone inform me whether the group entitled "Many Happy Returns of the Day," by Frith, represent any particular family? If so, who were they? A PICTURE FANCIER.

A little pamphlet on the Free Libraries in Scotland published by Mr. John Smith, of Glasgow, appears opportunely just before the meeting of the Literary Association in Edinburgh in October next. The Library Act of 1850 was extended to Scotland in 1854, and the first town to put it into operation was Airdrie, in 1856. Then came Dundee in 1866, Paisley in 1867, Forfar in 1870, Thurso and Galashiels in 1872, and Hawick in 1878. Inverness and Dunfermline have adopted the acts, but not yet opened their libraries; while the acts have been rejected by Edinburgh, Aberdeen, Arbroath, and Glasgow. From the statistics of circulation collected by the writer it appears that the reading of the Scotch people is of a more solid and serious character than in the corresponding libraries of England. The proportion of fiction in Scotland appears to average under sixty per cent, as compared with an average of seventy or seventy-five per cent in England, and there seems to be a great deal of reading done. Thus Galashiels, with a population of 5,000, and a stock of 3,279 volumes, reported last year 14,459 issues; and Little Thurso (the home of Robert Dick), the smallest place in the three kingdoms, possessing a library under the acts, with a population of 3,622, and a stock of something over two thousand volumes, had a turn-over of 8,198.

Saturday, September 11, 1880.

NOTES.

MRS. CHARLES KEAN IN MANCHESTER.

[1,923.] It may be of interest to remark that Ellen Tree made her second appearance in Manchester in company with one who trod on that occasion our Theatre Royal boards for the first time—Mr. James Sheridan Knowles. This was on January 21, 1833, when Mr. Knowles appeared as Master Walter in his play of *The Hunchback*, the lady sustaining the part of Julia. Judging from the enthusiastic reception she then received, Miss Tree had already made a very favourable impression upon Manchester audiences, one of our critics at the time remarking:—"The fascinating Miss Ellen Tree was the Julia of the evening, and so long as she is left to us Brother Jonathan is heartily welcome to retain that pet of the paragraph-mongers, Miss Fanny Kemble, for his own especial amusement." J. E.

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.

[1,924.] Is not the prevalent form of grace before meat a very stupid thing: "For what we are going to receive the Lord make us truly thankful?" The very presence of a display of food to appetite begets instantaneous gratitude, and there is no need to formulate a prayer for that which already exists. An expression of thanks is a different thing. I remember a case where a slight variation of the hackneyed petition made it for the nonce appropriate. Some fine leg of mutton chops had been dried up to something like leather by one of those cooks which his Satanic Majesty is said to send; and the host, declining to partake of them himself, put his benediction thus: "For what you are going to receive the Lord make you truly thankful." It required an effort, while cursing the cook, to be thankful for anything, and I don't know that the prayer in its new form helped it. W. HINDSHAW.

THE SENSE OF PRE-EXISTENCE.

[1,925.] People often have the feeling—at least I have, and I know others have—that some circumstance or saying which is passing before their eyes or in their ears had happened once before, when or where they cannot tell, but they feel sure of it; and, being indissoluble, they put the feeling away as incomprehensible. For a student of the wonders and

beauties of nature this theory of pre-existence must have an interest. My idea, though I cannot claim it as altogether original, it being suggested to me some time ago, and I have tried to work it out, is this: That there is a thought occupying the mind, one perhaps that we are unwilling to leave alone for the time, and at the same time there is a circumstance or saying going on before our mind which we can grasp sufficiently to understand at the moment; but the mind cannot lay hold of the full and perfect comprehension of two unconnected things at once. So, while the first thought occupies our mind, the second, the comprehension of what is being done, goes on too, while the circumstance is being completed. Then the first thought goes away (and very likely one forgets it), and the present circumstance is before our eyes with our thoughts turned fully on it, and the faint dim idea we had of it before becomes a recollection; and hence the feeling of pre-existence.

PORTA H.

Egerton Cottage, Salford.

THE THIRTY-FOUR PUZZLE.

[1,926.] Having heard, like every one else, the thirty-four puzzle occasionally discussed, I could not help putting what I heard together in my own way. The result seems to me to offer an easy and simple solution. In the natural arrangement of the figures the sum 34 may be made out symmetrically fourteen times:—

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16

This table presents ten squares:—The four corner squares, 1 2 5 6, 3 4 7 8, 9 10 13 14, 11 12 15 16; the four middle squares, 2 3 6 7, 10 11 14 15, 5 6 9 10, 7 8 11 12; the central square, 6 7 10 11; and the original square, 1 to 16. In each of the first eight of these the two diagonals, with the two diagonals of the corresponding square, make 34. For instance, in the corner squares, 5 and 2 added to 15 and 12 make 34; and the 1 and 6 added to 11 and 16 make 34. Similarly, in the middle squares, 2 and 7 added to 10 and 15 make 34; and 3 and 6 added to 11 and 14 make 34. Those eight squares in this manner give us eight 34's. The two diagonals or the four figures of the central square make 34; and the four corner figures of the large square, 1 4 13 16; and the two sets of figures coming after them successively in

the outer row, 2 8 15 9, and 3 12 14 5, come to 34. In addition to these the two middle figures of the outer lines, with the corresponding opposite figures, 2 3, and 14 15, and 5 9, and 8 12, make 34. Thus we get 34 fourteen times. Our object now is to alter the arrangement of the figures so as to produce 34 vertically, horizontally, and otherwise, without interfering with the results already produced. We are able to do this from the fact that the sum of each two external figures on the vertical or horizontal lines is equal to the sum of the two middle figures in the same line. The sum of 1 and 13 is equal to the sum of 5 and 9, and so on; and the sum of 1 and 4 is equal to the sum of 2 and 3, and so on. It is obvious that all the larger numbers are in the two lower horizontal lines of the two vertical lines on the right hand side. All that we have to do is to mingle those equally with the smaller numbers in the two upper horizontal lines and in the vertical lines on the left hand side. This is done by putting 14 and 15 in the places of 2 and 3; and 10 and 11 in the places of 6 and 7; and 8 and 12 in the places of 5 and 9; and 7 and 11 in the places of 6 and 10. The square now assumes the following order:—

1	14	15	4
8	11	10	5
12	7	6	9
13	2	3	16

The horizontal lines, the vertical lines, and the four corner squares make each 34; and the fourteen previous products of 34 remain unchanged. Thus we get 34 in twenty-six ways. W. A. O'CONOR.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LORD MOHUN'S DUEL.

(Query No. 1,890, August 21.)

[1,927.] Lord Mohun was a member of the Kit Kat Club. For a full account of the duel between Lord Mohun and the Duke of Hamilton, see *Romance of London*, by Timbs, vol. i., page 214.

D. BENNETT.

QUEEN MARGARET OF NORWAY.

(Query No. 1,908, August 28.)

[1,928.] P. R. B. will find full information concerning Margaret, Queen of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden; and of the treaty of Calmar in July, 1397,

in *Scandinavian History* by E. C. Otté, published by Macmillan, 1874; also in the *History of the Swedes*, by Eric Gustave Geyer, published by Whittaker and Co.
W. H. P.

ST. GILES.

(Query No. 1,919, September 4.)

[1,920.] St. Giles is supposed to have been born at Athens. Leaving his native country because his holiness and miracles made him an object of worship to his own countrymen, he settled in France, near to Nîmes, circa A.D. 715. Here he lived in a forest, where he was found by the king whilst hunting. The king gave him some land on which to found a monastery, where he remained a prior till the invasion of France by the Saracens, when he fled to Charles Martel at Orleans. The Saracens being defeated, he returned to his monastery, where he died A.D. 795.

G. F. MATTINSON.

DRINKWATER'S PARK, AGECROFT.

(Query No. 1,921, September 4.)

[1,930.] The site of Irwell House and demesne was anciently a possession of the old county family of Prestwich of Prestwich; afterwards of that of Holland of Heaton and Denton, from whom by female descent comes the Earl of Wilton; then, by purchase in modern times, of Mr. Peter Drinkwater of Salford, who died 1801. The first steam engine erected in Manchester for cotton spinning was for that gentleman, A.D. 1780. From him descended two co-heiresses, one becoming the wife of the Rev. H. M. Birch, rector of Prestwich, a living in the gift of the Earl of Wilton. Another member of the Drinkwater family was Colonel, afterwards General Drinkwater, who aided General Elliott in the defence at the siege of Gibraltar by the French and Spaniards in 1782. General Drinkwater was the author of the history of that siege. Another member was Major Thomas Drinkwater, 62nd regiment, who perished at sea on his return from the West Indies on the 23rd April, 1797, aged thirty-two years. Of him a monument in Trinity Church, Salford, records that—

Thrice had his foot Domingo's island prest,
Midst horrid war and fierce barbarian wiles;
Thrice had his blood repelled the yellow pest
That stalks gigantic through the western isles;

Returning to his native shores again,
In hopes t' embrace a father—brother—friends,
Alas! the faithless rattlin snaps in twain—
He falls, and to a watery grave descends.

JAMES BURY.

ROBERT LOWE'S COUPLET.

(Nos. 1,894 and 1,913.)

[1,931.] The sentiment of the lines quoted by Mr. Lowe is one I should imagine coeval with poetry itself. If it is becoming unfamiliar we can understand why the question "Is life worth living?" has been raised. The following lines from "Elegant Extracts" have been in my mind since childhood:—

Better to pass in honour's bright career
The smallest portion of the dial's round,
Than thrice to circle Saturn's livelong year,
Grown old in sloth, the burthen of the ground!

W. A. O'CONOR.

The exact words quoted by Mr. Lowe were as under:—

One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth an age without a name.

At the head of the thirty-third chapter of *Old Mortality* the motto runs thus:—

Sound, sound the clarion, fill the life;
To all the sensual world proclaim,
One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth an age without a name.

Sir Walter gives the words as anonymous, but he was in the habit, when short of a motto, of making one to suit himself, and he wrote under it "Old Play" or "Anonymous." Wherever the original ideas may be taken from there is no doubt the verse is by Scott, and is given as a selection from his works in a book published in 1866 by Edward Moxon, of London.

R. N.

Broughton.

GERMAN-STREET (OLDHAM ROAD) SUNDAY SCHOOL.

(Query No. 1,909, September 4.)

[1,932.] The mezzotint spoken of by G. H. S. represents the man whose name is so often associated with the school among its old connections. In the early days of the Sunday school movement in Manchester, a master was appointed to have the management of each school, under the direction and control

of the visitors. John Young was such a master—first in Pool-street, near Pool Fold; and in Spear-street, in connection with St. Ann's. He came to German-street School (which was then in Dean-street) in 1805. I suppose it was, firstly, his position as master, his long connection with the school in that capacity, and afterwards as visitor, and, secondly, the great respect and esteem which were felt for his character and rule, which caused the school to be commonly called his. He was a plain working man, employed as a spinner, I believe, in the mill, before the Ten Hours Bill and Saturday half-holiday were known. Yet he contrived to compile two or three little manuals of instruction for his beloved scholars, highly esteemed in their day, and regarded with lingering affection still. The school was severed from St. Paul's Church when church-building began to be actively promoted in Manchester. It was felt to be high time that the populous parish of St. George's-in-the-Fields should be sub-divided. A Sunday evening service had long been held in the school, and it was natural enough that the machinery of the new parish should gather round such a centre. The visitors of the school promoted the scheme, a district was assigned, a clergyman was appointed to take charge of it, and ultimately St. Peter's Church was erected by their efforts.

THOMAS KIRKHAM.

JEREMIAH GARNETT.

(Note No. 1,912, September 4.)

[1,933.] In his last week's *Reminiscences of Manchester Fifty Years Ago*, Mr. SLUGG states that the late Mr. Jeremiah Garnett was horsewhipped in St. Ann's Square by the late Mr. Thomas Sowler, assisted by his son. The following are, I believe, the facts, for I have frequently heard Mr. Garnett tell the story, which he seemed rather proud of relating, which, I take it, a horsewhipped man would hardly do.

A friend of Mr. Garnett's called at his office and told him that "Tom Sowler" had been inquiring for him ostentatiously on the Exchange; on which Mr. Garnett caught up his umbrella and said: "He shall not have to inquire long for me." Failing to meet Mr. Sowler on the Exchange, Mr. Garnett walked up and down St. Ann's Square, hoping to attract Sowler's

attention. Presently Sowler ran across the square, followed by his son "Bob," both of whom attacked Mr. Garnett, when a free fight ensued, "Bob Sowler" armed with a stick and "Jerry Garnett" with an umbrella; Tom Sowler, the father, trying to hold Mr. Garnett, and calling out, "lay into him, Bob." Those who remember Mr. Garnett's stalwart frame and great strength will hardly believe that he stood calmly by to be thrashed, even by such odds as two to one, the fact being, I believe, that the two Sowlers got the worst of it.

In fairness to the memory of Mr. Garnett the sequel of the story, which is in many respects the most agreeable part of it, but which your correspondent has omitted, should be added. This is that Mr. Robert Sowler, being criminally proceeded against for the assault, was convicted and sentenced to a term of imprisonment, and that it was only on the petition of the man whom he had attacked that he escaped suffering a punishment which would have been injurious, if not ruinous, to him in his profession.

VERITAS.

QUERIES.

[1,934.] SHROPSHIRE.—Can anyone inform me if Shropshire ever belonged to Wales; and if so, at what date and in whose reign it was taken from Wales?
H. R.

[1,935.] BROWNING'S "GHENT TO AIX."—From whence did Robert Browning get his historical facts for his "How we brought the good news from Ghent to Aix?"
R. H.

[1,936.] SIR GEORGE SLADE.—Can anyone give me (or tell me where I can obtain) some information about the late Sir George Slade? He was connected in some way with Sinope.
DELTA.

[1,937.] MRS. ALEXANDER'S HYMNS.—Mrs. Alexander (born Humphreys)—who was she, where can I get particulars, and what are the titles of the books she has published, with date and publishers?
P.

[1,938.] GREAT HORSE CHESNUT NEAR MANCHESTER.—Will Mr. LEO H. GRINDON or some of your botanical readers please to say where the great horse chesnut tree, mentioned by him in his *Manchester Walks and Wild Flowers*, page 69, is situate? Where is the precise spot between Singleton and Beases-o'-th'-Barn?
J. MELLOR.

[1,939.] TECHNICAL SCHOOLS ON THE CONTINENT. I see that Mr. Mundella proposes during the recess to visit the principal technical schools on the Continent. I wish to ask what these technical schools are; and probably some of your correspondents who have seen them will be so good as to describe them in your estimable paper.
ALPHA.

[1,940.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—Can any reader tell me who wrote the following lines:—

Be firm; one constant element in luck
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck.
Stick to your aim; the mongrel's hold may slip,
But only crowbars loose the bulldog's grip;
Small as he looks, the jaw that never yields
Drags down the bellowing monarch of the fields.

J. N.

[1,941.] CHARLES WHEELER, PRINTER.—Looking over a will (dated 1795) the other day, one Charles Wheeler is mentioned, who married Mary Dale. Can DE FACTO, or any reader of your valuable paper, inform me if the above has any connection with the Charles Wheeler mentioned by Mr. SLUGG? If so, information respecting his wife's family will be gladly received.
W. P. D.
Bristol-street.

[1,942.] THE HARTLEYS OF STRANGWAYS HALL. In Aitkin's History of the Country thirty to forty miles round Manchester (1795) the author says:—"Strangeways Hall is an ancient seat of the Hartleys, who once owned considerable property in and near the town. The last descendant left his estate, it is said, to his housekeeper, who conveyed it to Mr. Reynolds, father of Lord Ducie, the present possessor. Many portraits of the family of Hartley are still remaining there." Can any of your readers give any information concerning this family of Hartley, and say what has become of the portraits?
J. MELLOR.

Saturday, September 18, 1880.

NOTES.

THE TOWN HALL CHIMES.

[1,943.] Those who have listened with pleasure to the melodies pealed from the Town Hall tower at the various quarters, now easily recognized, will learn with regret that the present chimes are to be displaced by the somewhat hackneyed and commonplace Cambridge chimes heard at the Royal Exchange. Since the substitution of the A bell for striking the hour in place of the seven-ton G bell, the last quarter chime has not been strictly in concord with the note sounded at the hour; but this difficulty would be removed by setting the hour chime in the key of A, D, or E, in place of the key of G, modifying the strain, if necessary, to suit the new key. If the present chimes are not considered satisfactory—on which point there may be difference of opinion—why not substitute an eight-bell chime, such as that of St. Peter's at Rome? Or, better still, let a prize be offered for a new setting, the decision to be given by three competent musicians.

It may be noted that the music of the present chimes given in the *Manchester Magazine* for March, 1880, pp. 240-241, is not quite correct; in the first quarter the second and third notes should be e' and g', in place of g' and e''; and in the third quarter the first note should be e', not g'.
ONEZ.

THE THIRTY-FOUR PUZZLE.

[1,944.] On looking over my communication of last week, I find that there are thirty other ways of making out 34—fifty-six ways in all:—

1	14	15	4				
8	11	10	5				
12	7	6	9				
13	2	3	16				
1	8	15	10	14	11	4	5
12	13	6	3	7	2	9	16
1	14	12	7	15	4	6	9
8	11	13	2	10	5	3	16
1	12	11	10	4	9	10	11
8	13	7	6	5	16	6	7
14	4	10	6	2	16	6	10
1	15	11	7	13	3	7	11
12	13	4	5	1	14	3	16
1	8	9	16	15	4	13	2
1	16	7	10	4	13	11	6

8	11	6	9	10	5	12	7
14	11	6	3	15	10	7	2
1	15	2	16	14	4	13	3
1	12	5	16	8	13	4	9

W. A. O'CONOR.

JEREMIAH RICH AND SHORTHAND.

[1,945.] Jeremiah Rich has always been credited in the historical accounts of shorthand extant, with the invention of the systems known as *Art's Rarity*, 1654, and *The Pen's Dexterity*, 1669; but in looking over some of the ancient shorthand books in the British Museum for purposes connected with my *Legible Shorthand* (now in the press), I have discovered a system not mentioned in any of the histories, published in the name of William Cartwright, the uncle of Jeremiah Rich, in 1642, which is practically the same system as that published as *Art's Rarity* twelve years afterwards by Rich in his own name. Jeremiah Rich was the publisher of Cartwright's book. It is so mentioned on the title-page, and in a preface Jeremiah Rich states:—"Now as for my commending of the worke, I know not why any man should expect it seeing it is my owne: for *although I am not father to it; yet I am the right heire, for my uncle dying left it to me only.*" Strange to say, however, in *Art's Rarity* Rich makes no mention of Cartwright's volume, but publishes a preface signed by six writers of his system, who state:—"We shall conclude with this, That this Art is his owne, not other mens Inventions put forth in his name which is usuall with some now adayes." I have compared the two books page for page, and find that not only are the alphabets identical, but whole sentences are copied in *Art's Rarity* from Cartwright's *Semography*, which was the title of the earlier work.

I should be glad to know if any of your correspondents can give any explanation of this. It seems clear that either Rich has no claim to the invention of the system now called his, or that he published it originally under the assumed name of his dead uncle. Possibly some of your readers may throw light on subject.

EDWARD POCKNELL.

Falcon Court, Fleet-street, August, 1880.

[The above has appeared in the *Athenaeum*, and is inserted here at the writer's request. Mr. Pocknell, formerly connected with the Manchester press, but now of London, is engaged on a history of Shorthand.]

THE LEGEND OF THE TWO LADS AT HORWICH.

[1,946.] Some years ago I asked a friend who was

familiar with the locality to give me what information he could respecting the "Two Lads." His reply was as follows:—

"About forty or fifty years ago two boys, brothers, came over from the Belmont side of the moor by the old highroad which runs across the summit at a right angle with the direction of the ridge, past the 'Five Houses,' and between them and the cairn now known as the Two Lads. A heavy snowstorm had come on which obscured all trace of the road, and the lads, blinded by snow, fell exhausted and perished near the exact spot where the cairn now stands. They were coming over to go to either Rivington or Blackrod Grammar School, I forget which. Their dead bodies were found some time after a short distance apart, as if, after their first falling, one had attempted once more to fetch assistance before he finally succumbed. On the exact spot where each boy was found a cairn was erected, and the two cairns known as the Two Lads were standing almost perfect thirty-five years ago, I should say quite perfect then. I have a distinct recollection of seeing them both standing in 1840 or 1841. Holiday-makers, especially the Bolton roughs, who crowd every year to the Rivington 'Pike Fair,' gradually threw these cairns down. Everybody who ascended to the Two Lads climbed the cairns, and everybody who got to the top threw at least one stone down, so that there only remained two shapeless lots of stones (scattered round where the cairns originally stood) from twenty to twenty-five years ago. About that time some kindly and decently-disposed persons collected the stones and built from them the large cairn now standing, or partially so. I was on the top of the cairn about seventeen or eighteen years ago, and it was then in good condition, standing about twenty-five feet high; but I am sorry to say that even then the spirit of mischief had recommenced, a lot of the top stones having been already thrown down. Thus you will see the two first cairns were called 'The Two Lads,' and the one remaining cairn became the 'Two Lads.' By the way, they stand on the moor near the 'Five Houses,' a lone-some row, where an undiscovered murder was committed about forty years ago. The row stands on the side of the highroad before-named, on the flat summit of the fell.

The name of the fell, properly, is Hor-ridge, not Horwich—an entirely modern corruption, probably not older than the railway era. No native, even now, calls either the village or the moor by any but the old name. Bolton shoddyocracy, on the contrary, always

call it Hawt-wich, with a slight dwell in the middle, and a most exasperating 'witch.'

If your purpose would be better served by having the names of the lads and the date of their death, I can get those facts without trouble, and shall be glad to do so if you notify me to that effect. I might also get some further information, and accurately fix the time of the erection and re-erection of the cairns. The times about which I have put them are tolerably near. The moor on which the cairn stands is not any part of Rivington, Rivington Pike, or Rivington Moor, a long valley behind the two latter separating them from Horridge Moor."

The information thus supplied me by "J. H. H." is in substantial agreement with a narrative given in the last issue of *Brierley's Christmas Annual*, where the date of the occurrence is said to have been 1829.

I have reason, however, to think that the tradition is older; for in a MS. written by the Rev. John Whitaker, a former rector of Rivington, he states that "to the east of Rivington Pike, on the opposite hill on Horwich Moor, is a pile of loose stones called the 'Two Lads,' which, according to local tradition, was erected to commemorate the accidental death of two of Bishop Pilkington's sons, who perished here in a snowstorm. The legend is certainly wrong, for his only sons, Joshua and Isaac, both died in childhood. And the fact probably is, as some have supposed, that these rude memorials are of a date many centuries more remote, and were originally erected to commemorate a battle fought here; the truth of which the discovery of arms and human bones is said to have confirmed, and the two youths having sought shelter near these piles and perished these memorials of former ages assumed perhaps from that period the name of the Two Lads."

If any record exists of the alleged discovery of human remains or other evidence of a battle having been fought on Horwich Moor, it would be interesting to have it stated.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

MRS. CHARLES KEAN.

[1,947.] In the numerous notices which have appeared of this accomplished actress her name has frequently been mentioned in connection with Talfourd's noble play *Ion*, allusions being made of a complimentary character to her embodiments of the young hero; but probably few of your readers are aware of the fact that she was the original Clemanthe of the tragedy, Macready playing *Ion*. The following

note on this, extracted from a classical dictionary now before me, may interest your dramatic readers. It occurs after the heading "Euripides." "The first performance of this play (*Ion*) may be said to have formed an era in the history of the classic drama. The youthful hero was personated by Macready and the heroine (Clemanthe) by Mrs. Charles Kean (then Miss Ellen Tree), who never played the character again." I may add that I was present on the occasion referred to, and I give the names of those who played the chief characters. Adrastus, Mr. Dale (I think he died in penury in Manchester several years ago); Phocion, Mr. George Bennett (who died a few weeks ago); Ctesiphon, Mr. Henry Wallack (who a good many years ago occupied a prominent position in the Theatre Royal, Manchester, under Mr. Knowles); and Agenor, Mr. Pritchard. The play was announced to be performed for one night only, but its success caused Wallack, who was stage manager of the theatre (Covent Garden) to announce its repetition, Miss Helen Faucit (now Mrs. Theodore Martin) succeeding Mrs. Kean in the character of Clemanthe.

L. C. G.

London.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.

(Query No. 1,940, September 11.)

[1,948.] The six lines quoted by J. N. are by Oliver Wendell Holmes, and will be found in his *Urania: a Rhymed Lesson*. The words—

See yon tall shaft; it felt the earthquake's thrill,
Clung to its base, and greets the sunrise still;

are inserted between the second and third lines quoted by J. N.

D. W.

CHARLES WHEELER, PRINTER.

(Query No. 1,941, September 11.)

[1,949.] As there was only one Charles Wheeler (the Wheeler of *Wheeler's Chronicle*, then of Hunter's Lane, subsequently Cannon-street) in Manchester at the period (1796) W. P. D. mentions, we may naturally conclude this was the Charles Wheeler who wedded Mary Dale. I have never met with any record of Wheeler's marriage, but as he was born in Manchester in 1751 (the statement 1756 in the *List of Lancashire Authors*, taken from Harland's *Collectanea*, is inaccurate, as he was seventy-six years old when he died, September 9, 1827), I should say a search through the marriage registers at the Cathedral, say from 1776-80, should settle the question with

certainly. I presume W. P. D. is aware that Charles Wheeler had a grandson, Charles Henry Wheeler, likewise connected with *Wheeler's Chronicle*, but as he was not born until 1800, he will scarcely be the subject of this inquiry.

DE FACTO.

THE GREAT HORSE-CHESTNUT NEAR MANCHESTER.

(Query No. 1,938, September 11.)

[1,950.] The great horse-chestnut tree spoken of by Mr. Leo H. Grindon in his *Manchester Walks and Wild Flowers* is at the lodge gates of Polefield Hall, situate a few hundred yards through the village of Holyrood or Rooden Lane, on the right hand towards Besses-o'-th'-Barn, and is frequently alluded to as "th' big tree" amongst the villagers. It is a veritable giant of the forest, though I am grieved to say shows signs this year of going the way of all flesh, the upper branches, for the first time I remember, being perfectly bare, and the remainder putting forth very sickly small leaves, which have already shrivelled, leaving the old giant with a prematurely winter appearance, very different to what I remember of it on my first discovery now seven years ago, when it presented a perfect pyramid of fresh green leaf and bloom. "Sic transit gloria."

L. E. E.

Prestwich.

Your correspondent and others interested in the venerable horse chestnut on the Bury Old Road will be sorry to learn that owing to the decrepitude it has arrived at, more especially since the rigour of the two last winters, orders have been given to cut it down. Its locality may be correctly described as between Rooden Lane and Besses-o'-th'-Barn, at the entrance to the ground of Polefield Hall, the property of the Earl of Wilton.

IVY BANK.

QUERIES.

[1,951.] JOHN REILLY, HISTORIAN OF MANCHESTER.—Can any reader furnish biographical information respecting the author of a "History of Manchester. By John Reilly, author of the History and Topography of Cumberland and Westmorland, etc, vol. i. Manchester: John Gray Bell, 1861." Octavo.

S. M. N.

[1,952.] BAILIE NICOL JARVIE AND MANCHESTER.—I have been informed by one who taxes my credulity that Sir Walter Scott's Bailie Nicol Jarvie, Mr. Mackay, appeared in one of the theatres in Manchester. Perhaps PETER QUINCK or some other of the theatrical antediluvians amongst us may be able to verify or otherwise this extraordinary affirmation.

W. HINDSHAW.

Saturday, September 25, 1880.

NOTES.

THE FIRST RAILWAY

[1,953.] One of the novelties following the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway was an exhibition in London giving a mechanical and pictorial representation of the recently-formed line and its adjuncts. The following notice has just come before my attention:—"Railway Exhibition. Persons intending to visit London, or those now in that city, are recommended to visit the Exhibition at the Bazaar in Baker-street. It is a Mechanical and Pictorial Representation of the Manchester and Liverpool Railway, and presents a scenic display of all the principal points on the route between these towns, with numerous Models of the Locomotive Engines which pass and re-pass, just as on the Railway. It is well worthy the attention of the curious and scientific, and it is said to be one of the cheapest and most amusing exhibitions in London, as the price of admission is only one shilling. Every person connected with this country that visits London ought to see it." As Baker-street Bazaar is mostly associated in one's mind with Madame Tussaud and wax-works, it seems a novelty to find it once the home of an exhibition representing one of the greatest scientific achievements of the age.

EPSILON.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CHARLES WHEELER, PRINTER.

(Nos. 1,941 and 1,949.)

[1,954.] The following entries of marriage are from the Manchester Cathedral register:—

"1770, Aug. 23, Charles Wheeler, printer, and Mary Dale."

"1798, Feb. 5, Charles Wheeler, printer, and Mary Spencer, widow; by licence."

A large gravestone of the above lies on the north side of the Cathedral.

J. OWEN.

MRS. ALEXANDER'S HYMNS.

(Query No. 1,937, September 11.)

[1,955.] I extract the following from Dr. Rogers' *House of Alexander*, II., pages 117 and 118:—"The Rt. Rev. William Alexander, D.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Derry and Raphoe (1867), married 15th October 1852,

Cecil Frances, daughter of Major Humphreys, J.P., of Miltown House, county Tyrone. Mrs. Alexander is well known as author of *Moral Songs, Hymns for Little Children, Hymns Descriptive and Devotional*, and other works. Her noble lyric, 'The Burial of Moses' has scarcely been surpassed by Tennyson or Browning."

J. F. A.

THE GREAT HORSE-CHESTNUT NEAR MANCHESTER.

(Nos. 1,938 and 1,950.)

[1,956.] I am sorry to learn from your correspondent IVY BANK that the days of the great horse-chestnut at Polefield are numbered, and would fain intercede for a little mercy for the old giant. If it is necessary to cut it down, I would suggest that the trunk be allowed to remain for a height of twelve to fifteen feet or so, and planted round with ivy, so that the generations following us may see that though necessary to remove the glory of its spreading branches, we were not hasty to obliterate such an interesting relic of bygone days. I should be glad if any correspondent could furnish me with the probable age of the tree and its dimensions.

L. E. E.

Prestwich.

THE TOWN HALL CHIMES.

(Note No. 1,943, September 18.)

[1,957.] ONEZ states, apparently on authority, that the chimes at our Town Hall are to be changed, and for the worse, by the substitution of the "somewhat hackneyed and common-place Cambridge chimes." Would it not be better, however, to "reform them altogether?" I have recently had the pleasure of hearing the chimes belonging to Antwerp Cathedral. They play for some five minutes before the striking of each hour, and heard late at night, when the noise of the great city is hushed, their tones are exquisitely rich, varied, and beautiful, sounding like an aerial musical-box. As a change is about to be made in our perhaps rather dismal chimes, I would respectfully suggest that they should be replaced with a set resembling those at Antwerp to which I have referred.

STUDENT.

THE TWO LADS AT HORWICH.

(Note No. 1,946, September 18.)

[1,958.] I am glad that a MANCHESTER PYTHAGORAN, in his interesting note, has re-called attention to the legend or tradition of the Two Lads on Horwich Moor. Partly because it is possible that some new light may be thrown upon the subject; and still more

because it reminds one of the claims of Rivington Pike and its neighbourhood to more research on the part of antiquaries, archaeologists, and lovers of the picturesque than they have yet received. I have looked through the annual reports of the Field Naturalists and Scientific Students—those indefatigable pioneering ramblers to whose enterprise the public of Lancashire are so much indebted—and I do not find that they have paid any visit, at least for six or eight years past, to the Rivington Pike district; whilst there is probably no part of the county of which we know so little. It is unworked ground for the historian, and, considering its nearness to our great towns, is far too little visited by intelligent seekers after remarkable scenery.

A hundred years ago the stone piles now known as the Two Lads were called the Wilder Lads, for a reason which will presently appear. They were visited in the September of 1786 by Mr. Dorning Rasbotham, of Birch House, in the parish of Dean, high-sheriff of the county in 1769. The following is the account of his visit as given by Mr. John Harland in his edition of *Baines's Lancashire* (vol. i., p. 545) from Rasbotham's *MS. Collections*:—"To the right of the road from Bolton to Chorley, upon the summit of Horwich Moor, lie the Wilder Lads, two rude piles of stone, so called from the tradition of the country that they were erected in memory of two boys who were wildered (that is bewildered) and lost in the snow at this place. They lie about three-quarters of a mile south-east by east from Rivington Pike, and may be distinctly seen for a considerable distance as you pass along the road, from which, at Horwich Chapel, they are something more than a mile distant. They are undoubtedly of very high antiquity, and were originally united by a circular mound, above three-quarters of which as yet remains visible. Their circumference is about 26½ feet, and the passage between them 6½ feet. The remains of the mound is about four feet wide, but on the east side for the space of seventeen feet is entirely levelled. The opening from the enclosure is exactly to the south. This account and the drawing were taken in the year 1776, but they have been lately raised, I imagine, by the proprietor of the common, with a view to their being more distinctly seen, perhaps, at the place of his residence. September 14, 1787." It may be added here that Mr. Rasbotham on the same occasion examined two other notable objects on Rivington Pike—the Hanging, or Giant's Stone, and the Danes'

Dike, "a very remarkable trench," which "extends for the length of something more than three measured miles in a straight line."

Returning to the Wilder Lads or Two Lads, John Roby in his *Traditions of Lancashire* surmises that "these mural monuments have been gradually accumulated by the passers-by—a custom handed down from the most remote ages"—but the guess seems to be at variance with their apparently methodical structure, as noted by Rasbotham. It is also inconsistent with a subsequent remark of Roby's, when he says "there is little doubt but that they are remnants yet lingering amongst us of the altars upon the hill, once dedicated to Baal or Bel."

So much for the Two Lads. The mention of Dorning Rasbotham ought not to be passed without the expression of a regret that his manuscript collections are allowed to remain unpublished. In the Harland-Baines's *Lancashire* we read that had Rasbotham "lived to execute his intentions, he would have supplied the county with a history worthy of its ancient families and of its modern rank among the counties of England. To this labour he had been invited by his brother magistrates and other competent judges, but his health failed him before his Herculean task was accomplished. Mr. Rasbotham's collections are contained in four partially-filled volumes of MS. notes, chiefly written in Byrom's original short-hand character. The materials are selected from various authors, and are enriched with a number of original observations, illustrated by plans, drawings, and armorial bearings, the production of his own pencil." Where are these collections now, and might not the Chetham or Record Society ascertain whether they are of sufficient value to merit publication?

WEST MORLAND.

BAILIE NICOL JARVIE IN MANCHESTER.

(Query No. 1,952, September 18.)

[1,959.] *Rob Roy* was played at the old Fountain-street Theatre August 23, 1834, for one night only, with the following cast:—Francis Osbaldistone, Sinclair; Bailie Nicol Jarvie, Mackay; Major Galbraith, G. Stansbury; Dougal, Jim Browne; Rob Roy, Waldron; Diana Vernon, Mrs. Edmunds. The auditory was one of the greatest known since a former visit of Mr. Sinclairs, and the receipts could not have been less than £250. Mackay reappeared January 1, 1838, as the Bailie to the Rob Roy of Stuart, and the Di Vernon of Mrs. W. H. Bland. He also performed

Caleb Balderstone to Miss Faucit's Lucy Ashton; Sandy in *Mary Queen of Scots*; Andrew in the *Warlock of the Glen*; Dumbiedikes in the *Heart of Midlothian*; and Mrs. Margery Dodds in an interlude entitled the *Cleikum Inn*. R. R. ROBERTS.

Mr. W. HINDSHAW says that it taxes his credulity to be told that Mr. Mackay, the original representative of Scott's Bailie Nicol Jarvie, appeared at one of the Manchester theatres, and appeals to "PETER QUINCE or some other of the antediluvians amongst us to verify or otherwise this extraordinary affirmation." It does not require one to have been born before the flood to prove that Mackay appeared repeatedly in Manchester. I saw him myself in the year 1841 at the old Theatre Royal in Fountain-street, and remember the occasion perfectly. It was on a Saturday when the company came over from Liverpool to play in Manchester on the last night of the week, as they frequently did in those days. The following were the entertainments as officially announced:—

Theatre Royal, Manchester. On Saturday, September 25, 1841, will be performed the new play by Mr. Sheridan Knowles, *The Bridals of Messina, or John of Procida*. Isoline, Miss Ellen Tree; Fernando, Mr. Anderson (as originally played by them at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden); John of Procida, Mr. Stuart. To conclude with the musical play of *Rob Roy*. Rob Roy, Mr. Anderson; Francis Osbaldistone (with songs), Mr. Frazer, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden; Bailie Nicol Jarvie, Mr. Mackay (his first appearance in Manchester these three years); Major Galbraith, Mr. Paul Bedford, of the Theatres Royal, Drury Lane, Covent Garden and Adelphi; Diana Vernon (with songs), Miss E. Hozer; Helen McGregor, Miss Cleaver.

Perhaps the above will convince doubting Didymus. It was a pretty stiff performance for one night, and *Rob Roy* was abridged so as not to encroach upon the first day of the week, which would never have done for the Bailie of the Sautmarket.

PETER QUINCE.

If my memory does not deceive me I saw Mackay, a low-sized, round, stout old man, play on the boards of our old Theatre Royal, Bailie Nicol Jarvie. It was during Clarke's management, and would likely be between 1835 and 1840.

JAMES BURY.

Mackay played Bailie Nicol Jarvie at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, and a capital Bailie he made. He also, during the same engagement, played Caleb Balderstone in the *Bride of Lammermoor*, and a marvellous piece of acting it was. I was present at both representations.

ISABELLA BANKS.

PART XII.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

OCTOBER TO DECEMBER, 1880.

"I come by NOTE, to give and to receive

Merchant of Venice, act iii., scene 1.

City News Notes

and

Queries.

[REPRINTED FROM THE "MANCHESTER CITY NEWS."]

MANCHESTER.

CITY NEWS OFFICE, STRUTT STREET.

1880.

Mackay, the celebrated Scotch comedian of the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, appeared at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, on Saturday the 5th September, and Saturday the 12th September, 1835, as Bailie Nicol Jarvie, in the musical play of *Rob Roy, or Auld Lang Syne*. The other characters in the play were sustained on both evenings by the following notable actors and actresses:—Rob Roy Macgregor, Cooper, of Drury Lane and Covent Garden; Francis Osbaldistone, Sinclair, the original of the character in London; Major Galbraith, George Horncastle, then principal vocalist of the Theatre Royal, Dublin; Dougal, "Jim" Browne, then of the Theatres Royal, Drury Lane and Dublin; Owen, Baker, the old Manchester favourite; Helen Macgregor, Mrs. Stanley, and Diana Vernon, Miss George. On the first night of the performance every part of the house was crowded to excess, and a riot almost ensued in consequence of a large number of visitors, after having paid for admission into the theatre, not finding room to witness the play, several of the disappointed venting their wrath by demolishing the panels of the box doors. It may be added that on the Monday evening, September 7, between these two performances at Manchester, Mackay appeared in the play of *Midas* at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, for the benefit of Clarke, the well-known manager of both theatres.

J. E.

THE THIRTY-FOUR PUZZLE.

(Nos. 1,928 and 1,944.)

[1,960.] As Mr. O'CONOR has begun an interesting tabulation elucidating the Thirty-four Puzzle, allow us to state that when it first appeared we took it up, and succeeded in obtaining 82 solutions in a day or two. We have since laid it aside, but we now forward the 28 solutions which are not in Mr. O'CONOR's tables; the remaining 54 are the same as noted in the *City News Notes and Queries* of September 11th and 18th. Mr. O'Conor mentions 56, but it is 54, as the two last 1 12 5 16, 8 13 4 9, mentioned in his letter of September 18th, are included under the head of "middle squares" in his first letter. But there is this one difference we take the

1	14	15	4
3	11	10	5
12	7	6	9
13	2		16

arrangement throughout. Therefore our fourteen first solutions are different in numbers to those of Mr. O'CONOR, though the method is the same. The 28 additional solutions are as follows:—

8	7	10	9	1	12	15	6
12	11	6	5	14	7	4	9
(Supplementing				8	13	10	3
1	2	15	16	11	2	5	16
13	14	3	4)				

Then eight cross-shaped figures:—

14	8	10	2	8	14	7	5
15	11	5	3	12	11	2	9
14	12	6	2	8	15	6	5
15	7	9	3	12	10	3	9

Then fourteen irregular figures:—

1	14	6	13	1	15	5	13
4	11	3	16	4	12	2	16
1	11	9	13	4	11	7	12
4	8	6	16	5	10	6	13
1	14	10	9	14	5	9	6
8	7	3	16	8	11	12	3
				4	10	8	12
				5	9	7	13

We have no time at present to work the matter further, but hope that Mr. O'CONOR's timely suggestions may be carried out yet more fully, and that the 82 solutions at present discovered may be dwarfed by the labours of others who may feel inclined to devote a little leisure to this most interesting puzzle.

A penny book lately come out, called "150 Solutions of the Thirty-four Puzzle," is a delusion and a snare mathematically, but yet worth looking into for suggestions. In it 1 14 15 4, 4 15 14 1, are termed two solutions. We saw this pamphlet long after our solutions had been worked out.

HASTINGS C. DENT.
T. SINGTON.

CHEETHAM BRANCH FREE LIBRARY.—A second and enlarged edition of the catalogue of the branch free lending library at Cheetham has just been issued. The branch was opened in 1872 with 5,300 volumes; it has now 10,300. Some notes and tables of contents appended to many of the books in the list add to the reference value of the new catalogue.

Saturday, October 2, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XLVII.—BUILDING CLUBS.

[1,961.] There were several building societies in operation fifty years ago, and all of them were held at public-houses. The first of which I have any personal knowledge, and of which I became a member whilst quite a young man, was held at the Red Lion in Church-street. I was introduced to it by Mr. Jonathan Rawson, of Cromford Court, and remember a Mr. Mellor and Mr. William Froggatt, house painter, as members of it. I have not been able to ascertain when such societies were originated or by whom. The first that I can hear of was held at a public-house in Ancoats in 1817. The following were in existence fifty years ago:—One at the house of Joshua Beatson, the Black Mare, Canal-street, Ancoats; one at the Lamb Inn, Oldham Road, kept by William Hanley; one at the Black Horse, Greek-street, Rusholme Road; and one at the Salutation Tavern, Boundary Lane, Oxford Road, which was established by the work-people of Mr. Hugh Hornby Birley some time between 1825 and 1830. It appears that shortly after this an effort was made to establish a building society on temperance principles, which held its meetings at the Old Meal House in Nicholas Croft, and was afterwards removed to the Lever-street Chapel, when its name was changed from the Temperance to the Manchester and Salford Building Society.

The societies at that time existing were not on the permanent system as now, but were terminating. They seem to have been in a great measure public-house clubs, but were conducted with order and decorum, as the stringency of the rules indicates. For a long time after their first establishment it never seemed to enter the heads of the managers that one of these clubs could be held anywhere else than in a public-house, or that the business could be got through without something to drink. The landlord seems to have been quite as important a person in connection with them as the secretary. I have before me the printed rules of one which was established in 1821 at the house of Thomas Nelson, the Union Inn, Horrocks, Red Bank. As the rules present a striking contrast with the rules of building societies as at present con-

stituted, a brief description of them may be interesting. No doubt the rules of this society were a type of others.

The spirit of the times is reflected in the legal jargon and verbosity of some of the rules, which are in the form of sixteen articles of agreement "indented, made, concluded, and fully agreed upon between Thomas Nelson, innkeeper; Thomas Constantine, joiner; William Taylor, shopkeeper; Samuel Ashworth, shopkeeper; William Reid, fustian cutter; Alexander Parkinson, silk manufacturer, six of the subscribers and also trustees, who mutually, reciprocally, jointly, separately, and distinctly covenanted, declared, and agreed, etc." The last article declares that "the parties all agree amongst themselves that they shall and will in all things well and truly observe, perform, fulfil, accomplish, pay, and keep all and singular the covenants, articles, clauses, payments, conditions, and agreements, etc."

The first article provides that there shall be six trustees, to be in office six months, when the three seniors were to retire and three others were appointed, and so on, three to be changed every six months. Anyone refusing to serve was to pay a fine of five shillings, but if re-elected within thirteen months he should not be obliged to serve. The monthly meeting was to begin at seven and close at nine p.m., and if there were any dispute as to the exact time the matter was to be settled by the majority. The monthly subscription was 10s. per share, and the privilege of receiving an advance was sold to the highest bidder out of three times bidding. Every member receiving his money was to pay 8s. 4d. per share per month. The fines for non-payment of the subscription were threepence per share for the first month, sixpence for the second, a shilling for the third, two shillings for the fourth, four shillings for the fifth, and for each following month four shillings. If not paid up at the end of twelve months, the defaulter was to be excluded and forfeit all the money he had paid, as well as all the benefit belonging to him in the club. Any member entitled to receive his purchase money was to give two days' notice to the treasurer, and was to pay six shillings to the trustees for their expenses, and in case they had to go more than two miles from the Market Place he should pay reasonable expenses. The names and residences of the trustees for the time were to be entered in a book to be kept by the landlord, to whom application was

to be made, and if he failed to give notice to the trustees he was to be fined ten shillings and sixpence. Not less than four were to act, and if any trustee should refuse to go he was to be fined two shillings. Great care was to be exercised as to the admission of new members, and any member relating (*sic*) any unfavourable remark made on any person wishing to enter was to be fined five shillings. The landlord was to give security for the safe keeping of the box and books of the society, and there were to be five locks and keys to the box — three keys for the three senior trustees, and one each for the treasurer and landlord. When the trustees were summoned to attend to transact certain business at a time fixed by the senior trustee, if any of them did not attend within half an hour, he was fined a shilling, if not within an hour two shillings, and if not within an hour and a half three shillings. If grievances arose, the complainant was to apply to the trustees who were to appoint a committee of investigation. If the complaint were unfounded the person making it was to pay the expenses of the committee, and vice versa. If any member refused to serve on the bye-law committee he was fined two shillings; if fifteen minutes late at any of its meetings, he was fined sixpence, if half an hour late a shilling, and an hour eighteenpence, unless hindered by business or indisposition. The fines were to go to the general fund. If any of the trustees or secretary were not in the clubroom on the night of meeting by half-past seven o'clock, he was fined sixpence, if not by eight a shilling, or half-past eight five shillings. The senior trustee was to keep good order in the clubroom. If any officer embezzled any money, he was to repay it and be fined two guineas or be excluded.

If any member of the club should manifest signs of being under the influence of drink, he should be ordered to withdraw; if he refused he was fined sixpence, and again ordered to withdraw; if he still refused another fine of sixpence was imposed, and the order to withdraw repeated, and so on till he yielded. Any member using offensive or indecent language, was to be called to order, and if he should not desist, was fined a shilling. But if any member should fight with or strike another he was fined five shillings. There were two drink stewards appointed whose office lasted for three months. They were to serve in rotation, as their names stood on the book, or be fined two shillings. If a drink steward was not

in the clubroom by half-past seven he was fined threepence, if not by eight sixpence, and if not by half-past eight two shillings and sixpence. The secretary was to have a salary of one guinea for the first six months, after that it was to be fixed as the members should agree.

There is no mention in the rules of borrowing money or entrusting it on deposit to the society. There was no danger of a run on the trustees, and but little temptation was held out to the property speculator. They were economically managed, and every member took an interest in the welfare of the society and knew how matters were getting on. Not only so, but the members became acquainted with each other, and where the club was well conducted many a pleasant evening was often spent.

J. T. SLUGG.

THE AUTHORSHIP OF "RULE BRITANNIA."

[1,962.] Southey has said that this well-known song will be the political hymn of this country as long as she maintains her political power; but well-known as it is, and familiar though it be to almost every man, woman, and child in the kingdom, I question much whether one person out of every hundred acquainted with it knows to whom the authorship of this beautiful little lyric is attributed, or when or in what manner it first appeared to the world. It has been ascribed to Thomson the poet; it has been ascribed — and by a competent critic — to David Mallet. I have seen it included in a selection of Thomson's poems; and it has been inserted among the poetical works of Mallet. This popular lyric first appeared in a mask called *Alfred*, written by Mallet (in conjunction with Thomson) at the request of his patron, Frederick Prince of Wales, and performed in 1740 at Clifden, the summer residence of his royal highness. I am aware that Mallet indirectly claimed it as being wholly his composition, but the assertion of the "beggary Scotchman" (to use Johnson's phrase) carries very little weight with it, and the song seems to breathe the higher inspiration and more manly and patriotic spirit of Thomson. The neat artistic hand of Mallet may, however, have been employed in some of the stanzas. Whether anything has been brought to light latterly tending to clear up this mystery I know not, and should like to learn if any of your correspondents could inform me.

W. H. PARKS.

Manchester.

Saturday, October 9, 1880.

NOTES.

TWO ROYTON POETS.

[1,963.] I have before me a newspaper report, unfortunately undated, of a speech delivered by Samuel Bamford at a dinner given to him and the Lancashire poets, at the Royal Oak, Downing-street, Ardwick. It was a curious circumstance that Mr. Bamford was the only one of the guests of the evening who was present. The others sent apologies, and letters were read from Swain, Richardson, Rogerson, and Prince. Mr. Bamford, in his speech, mentioned a number of our local "bards," and among them he named—

"James Taylor of Royton, who had published several very creditable productions. He was a fustian weaver, and having learned to read by some means or other, he got access to some poetical productions. His admiration and enthusiasm were excited, and nothing would suit him but that he must write poetry also. It happened, however, unfortunately, that he could not write a single letter of the alphabet; so the first thing he did was to begin to write. As soon as he had got to make the letters sufficiently clearly and distinctly that he could decipher them himself, and could combine them into words and sentences, he began to write lines of poetry and to make them into verses, and from verses into songs—little humble sonnets, eclogues, and love pieces—and having a very sensitive heart he ultimately became so proficient that he produced one or two little volumes of poems. There was another Mr. Taylor, also a native of Royton, who was a manufacturer in this town, and had produced a volume of poems."

Both these writers are entered in the *List of Lancashire Authors*, published by the Manchester Literary Club; but I should be glad if any correspondent could furnish additional information about them. James Taylor is stated to have been born at Royton about 1794, and to have published *Miscellaneous Poems* in 1827; and *Welm and Amelia, with Other Poems*, in 1830. The latter was printed at Oldham. The other author is William Taylor, born at Royton March 1, 1786. He published *The Dreaming Girl, and Other Poems*, in 1841.

M. F. L.

THE GIPSIES.

[1,964.] Mr. Joseph Lucas, in this month's *Nineteenth Century*, settles, in what appears to me a strikingly dogmatic manner, the much-vexed question of the origin of the gipsies. He tells us that in the years 1408 and 1409 many of the lower caste inhabitants of the countries ravaged by Timur Beg sought an asylum in a district called Zinganen, which was situated at the mouth of the Indus below Multan. They were not long left unmolested, for Timur on his return from the Ganges made many of them prisoners and carried them along with him as captives of Zinganen. Not long afterwards these captives had found their way as slaves into Romani, which comprised Wallachia and Moldavia. The Wallachs were originally inhabitants of Thrace, Macedonia, and Thessaly, where they were called the Vlachi. Vloch is the Slavonic for Roman. Thus at last we have a connected and clear account of the source of the Zingari, of the name Romany by which they call their language, and even of one of their dialects which they call "flash." But there were gipsies in Europe before the fifteenth century. These, Mr. Lucas informs us, were only small parties of conjurors. Kanjura is the Hindustani name for a tribe in the upper provinces of Hindustan.

Is this the paltry result of all the researches which have been going on the last one hundred years? The gipsies were slaves in Wallachia in the fourteenth century, long before Timur Beg ravaged India. Until oriental scholars have carefully studied the Romany language there cannot be much certainty as to the origin of this interesting people, one of whose chief features is the preservation of their primitive tongue. It is possible that the gipsies are the remnants of an ancient people, whose connection with the birthplace of their race in Asia is more distant than was that of Greek or Roman. If this is so, the older nations of Europe may have borrowed from the gipsies the words supposed to have been borrowed by them. Can Mr. Crofton or any of your other contributors enlighten us on the present aspects of the subject?

GRAVEL.

CURIOSITIES CUT OUT OF OLD MANCHESTER PAPERS.

[1,965.] The following paragraphs copied out of the early local papers, the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrop's Advertiser*, are perhaps of sufficient interest to claim a place in Notes and Queries.

"1800, Tuesday, 15th September. At Trowbridge, Mr. Fetham, late of the Royal Marines, to Miss Jane Allen. The bridegroom, who is seventy-two years of age, from the wounds he received in the service was obliged to be carried to Church in a sedan chair. The bride is only sixteen."

"Same day, at Bath. J. Hartley, Esq., just come of age and into possession of from £6,000 to £8,000 per annum, landed property, to a Miss Watts, the daughter of the parish clerk of St. Michael's, whose celebrity as a cobbler stands unrivalled. The young man has settled £300 a year on his father-in-law. The ceremony commenced at eight o'clock. The bridegroom had no sooner given his troth than he was taken with fainting fits, and it was not till half-past eleven the service was renewed. Shortly after the uncle arrived to forbid the marriage. On leaving the church they were greeted by the populace."

"1805, December 16. Lately, at Barnard Castle, on the 29th ult., Mr. Simson Metcalf, aged 95, to Miss Ugill, of the same place, aged 18."

"1805, April 30. A few days ago, at Starton-on-the-Wold, a man of the name of Wood, aged 75, to a blooming young woman aged 80, who had already buried three husbands, while the bridegroom had performed the same ceremony to five former wives. The bride, who had walked with a crutch for two years, amorously threw it away as she went to the church."

"1805. Lately, at Jamaica, Mrs. Mills, aged 118. She was followed to the grave by 205 of her children, grand-children, great-grand-children, and great-great-grand-children. For 97 years she had followed the trade of a midwife and had ushered into the world 143,000 infants. She followed her trade till within two days of her death."

"1805. John Dewhurst, aged 24, to Miss Ann Derbyshire, aged 21, being his third wife in seventeen months."

"1805. On 7th inst., at Alstonefield, Staffordshire, Mr. William Billinge, aged 85, to Miss Ann Wheldon, aged 15. The happy couple on that morning walked fifteen miles in three hours and a half."

SEARCH.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE WORD YEOMAN.

(Nos. 1,838 and 1,849.)

[1,966.] If J. C. T. will open his Chaucer and turn to the prologue to the *Canterbury Tales*, he will find

a "yeman" spoken of as the attendant on Chaucer's knight:—

A yeman hadde he and servants no moo.

Also, as the Pilgrims were nearing Canterbury they were overtaken at Boughton-under-Blee by a "chanoun" (canon) and his "yeman." This second "yeman" was simply a servant who helped his lord in the alchemical craft in which the canon indulged. Again, in Shakspeare's *Henry the Fourth*, when Fang, the sheriff's officer, comes to arrest Sir John Falstaff on the suit of Mistress Quickly, the last-named says to Fang: "Where's your yeoman? Is't a lusty yeoman? Will a' stand to it?" Fang's yeoman is Snare, his assistant and brother officer. Then there are the phrase "yeoman's service" (Shakspeare) and such titles as "Yeoman of the Crown," "Yeoman of the Guard," "Yeoman of the Mouth," and so forth.

So much for older uses of the word; now for its derivation. The fact of being young carried with it so obviously in an older time the idea of dependency and service that there are two old English words compounded with "young" (under the form "geong") which imply vassalage and service for another. Tyrwhitt therefore suggests (and Dr. Richard Morris approves the suggestion) that "yeoman" was originally "yeongeman," that is "youngman," and means a dependant of some sort. Dr. Morris thinks this derivation explains the "o" in "yeoman." As to this point, however, it is to be noticed that Chaucer spells the word without the "o," while Ben Jonson, though he spells it as we spell it to-day, says that the "o" is edundant and implies that in his day as well as in Chaucer's it was pronounced "yeman." Nevertheless there is evidence of the word being pronounced in the fifteenth century as it is pronounced now; for instance, in the accounts of the churchwardens of St Margaret's, Westminster, the word is spelt thus—"yoman." Perhaps the pronunciation of the word during the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries was not yet settled.

I suppose we are to believe that this word "yeoman" was formerly used of two classes of dependants; firstly, male servants or attendants on the body; and, secondly, vassals who held their farms on the tenure of certain services rendered to their lords. The word used in the latter sense has driven out of use the word used in the former. How the farming yeoman became transformed (if he ever did become so transformed) into the modern small freeholder (unless it were by the gradual disuse of the services whereby he

at first held his land), I do not know. Perhaps some one can tell us authoritatively in the *City News* who the ancestor, so to say, of the modern small freeholder was, and what, too, the precise meaning of the word "yeoman" during the last two centuries and a half, and at the present time has been and is.

Mr. DAGGETT's suggestion in the *City News* that "yeoman" is "*the man*," and that "*the man*" is "*the servant*," cannot be entertained.

Finally, there is to be mentioned Mr. Skeat's attractive derivation of "yeoman" from *ga-man*—that is, villager or countryman. If the existence of the compound word *ga-man* in Old English be not proved, the word "*ga*" meaning a "district" (corresponding to the German "*gau*," which has the same meaning) was certainly in use, and thus the word "*ga-man*" might easily have arisen, just as it arose among the old Frisians under the same form, and among the Bavarians under the form "*gäumann*," the Frisian "*gaman*," and the Bavarian "*gäumann*," meaning "a peasant." The word "yeoman," meaning originally in England a countryman or boor, might have acquired its secondary sense of an attendant or body-servant because it was from the countryman or unfree class that such attendants would naturally be drawn.

ALFRED N. PALMER.

Ar-y-bryn Terrace, Wrexham.

QUERIES.

[1,967.] **DEBENTURES AND DEBENTURE STOCK.** Would some one kindly explain the difference between "debentures" and "debenture stock?"

T. F. U.

[1,968.] **"THE VICTIMS" AND "THE CEMENTED BRICKS."**—I hope I don't intrude, but can any reader oblige with an account of these old Manchester clubs?

PAUL PRY.

[1,969.] **BEAUCLIFFE AND BENTCLIFFE HALLS, ECCLES.**—When and by whom was Beauliffe Hall, Eccles, pulled down; and are the two buildings—Higher and Lower Bentcliffe Halls—built on the two portions of the divided estate, still in existence?

A. N. PALMER.

[1,970.] **"THE GENEROUS RIVAL."**—In 1773 a comedy was performed at the Marsden-street Theatre entitled *The Generous Rival, or Beauty in Distress*, written by a gentleman of Manchester. It was founded

upon a story which was related at the Debating Society's room, at the Angel Inn, Market Place. Who was the author and what was the story?

PAUL PRY.

[1,971.] **SCOT AND LOT VOTERS.**—Macaulay, in a speech delivered in the House of Commons on September 20, 1831, in support of the Reform Bill then before the House, said: "Every man paying scot and lot has a vote at Leicester. This is lower than the ten pound franchise." He also mentions the "scot and lot franchise of the metropolis." Can any of your readers inform me of the origin and qualification of this franchise?

J. R. L.

[1,972.] **DURER AND THE THIRTY-FOUR PUZZLE.** In looking over a volume of the *Art Treasures Examiner*, 1857, I found a copy of an allegorical engraving by Albert Durer, dated 1514, in the background of which I noticed an exact copy of the new American Thirty-four Puzzle, with the exception of a misprint of the figure 2 in the ninth square instead of figure 9. If any of your readers know anything of this picture, and can explain the meaning of the introduction of the puzzle, it will greatly oblige.

JAMES R. ROSE.

[1,973.] **OLD HOUSE ON ARDWICK GREEN.**—The old house on Ardwick Green, at the end of Brunswick-street, and facing the entrance to Hyde Road, is now being demolished. It must have been built sometime in the last century, and it would be interesting to have its history. If I am not mistaken it was at one time (about thirty years ago) occupied by Mr. James W. Fraser, a merchant, who was also an amateur artist, and who often sent his pictures to the exhibition at the Royal Institution in Mosley-street. At that period there was no Brunswick-street—a thoroughfare which has been made within the last quarter of a century.

ARDWICK.

[1,974.] **THE "UNSPEAKABLE TURK."**—A discussion arose one evening lately among a few clubbable men as to the origin and meaning of the phrase "unspeakable Turk." One man said it was Carlyle's, and used in a well-known letter to a newspaper. Another that it was Gladstone's, and coined in a Blackheath speech. I ventured to suggest (1) it was the Latin "*infandus*" Englished; (2) unmentionable, that is too monstrous to speak of—in which case the "of" is omitted; or (3) as you properly call a word and not a person unspeakable, unutterable, so the word Turk is a word you are unable through disgust to

pronounce. Other meanings were assigned to the word. Can any expert in these things pronounce judgment?

AUTOLYCUS.

[1,975.] FISH OUT OF WATER.—I have two little fishes, carp, which I keep in a glass jar. On Tuesday night last, in teeming some of the water out of the glass on to a bit of moss which I have growing in a tree pot, one of the fishes slipped out unnoticed on to the moss. When I came to look at the glass the following morning I found there was only one fish in it. The fact struck me at once that I must have tossed the other out the previous night on to the tree pot. On looking I found it stuck among the moss (which was hardly moist then) stiff and apparently lifeless. I gave it to my son to throw away, and while playing with it previous to doing so he felt it move. I put it into the water again and it immediately began swimming round the glass, and is living yet, though it had been out of the water for eight hours. It would be interesting to know how long it is possible for a fish to live out of water.

J. MELLOR.

[1,976.] A PLAN OF MANCHESTER, ANNO 800.—I have in my possession an engraving of the above, showing St. Mary's Church and Parsonage, and Parsonage Field, Toll Lane, Market Place, Old Millgate Smithy Door, Deansgate, St. Mary's Gate, Town's Mill, Great Fosse, Dractorain Fosse, Hanging Bridge, Baron's House and yard, and the course of the Irwell. The engraving is about 22 inches by 16 inches, framed in rosewood. It appears to have been lent to the Oldham Lyceum Exhibition in 1845 by Mr. Hamnet, of Chapel-street, Oldham. The name of Vittore Zanetti and Co., No. 87, Market-street Lane, Manchester, will no doubt settle the age of the engraving. Can any of your readers tell me anything about the "plan"? Is it supposed to be trustworthy, as showing the positions of the older portions of the town, or are all its details supplied from the same source as many of them evidently are—namely, the imagination?

PHILANDER.

Oldham.

[1,977.] WILLIAM TOPLIS.—I have received from a friend in London (Mr. J. C. Heaviside, formerly of Manchester) a copy of a work by William Toplis, for presentation to the library of the Manchester Literary Club. It is a thin quarto, and dated 1814. It is entitled *A Genealogical History of the English Sovereigns*. It was printed in London "for the author," and "sold by Thomas Underwood, No. 32,

Fleet-street." Mr. Heaviside's motive for purchasing it, with the view to its presentation to our local literary society, arose from his perceiving in the list of subscribers no less than fifty-nine names of ladies and gentlemen with the address "Manchester" attached besides the names of many others resident in the neighbourhood. Can any of your readers furnish any particulars as to the writer, and what was the nature of his connection with Manchester that secured for his literary effort such an amount of support as his list of subscribers indicates? I may add that there are seven named Toplis, two residing at Workworth (one of whom subscribes for six copies); two at Melton Mowbray, one at Sale, one at Clapham, and one at Mansfield. These are evidently relatives of the writer.

CHARLES HARDWICK.

Talbot-street, Moss Side.

[1,978.] PRIVILEGES OF THE COUNTY PALATINE OF LANCASTER.—Baines, in his History of the County Palatine and Duchy of Lancaster, vol. i., page 210, says:—"It is one of the privileges of a county palatine that none of its inhabitants can be summoned out of their own county, except in cases of treason or error, by any writ or process (Coke's 4th Institute, page 411). In the early periods of the palatine privileges in Lancashire these distinctions of law were not so well understood as at present; hence a number of legal harpies were in the daily habit of seizing the inhabitants and their property and conveying them away under form of law, though they had no jurisdiction whatever in the county. These violent and illegal proceedings kept those parts of the county wherein they were practised in a continual ferment. Large assemblies of the people rose to resist the intruders; and riots, and even murders, frequently ensued. So intolerable an evil called for a strong remedy, which the law had not then provided; but in 28th Henry VI. an act was passed by which it was ordained that if any 'misruled' persons, under colour of law, made a distress where they had no fee, seignior, or cause to take such distress in the counties and seignories in Wales or in the Duchy of Lancaster, they should be adjudged guilty of felony and punished accordingly (Statutes of the Realm, vol. ii., page 356). An ancient petition to Parliament from the inhabitants of this county has been preserved in the Tower of London, wherein that protection was loudly called for which the legislature were not slow to grant." Will some learned correspondent say if such is still the law?

IOTA.

Saturday, October 16, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

XLVIII. MUSIC PAGANINI AND MALIBRAN.

[1,979.] It is just about fifty years since what may be called a revival in the musical world of Manchester seems to have taken place, the evidences of which were the establishment of the Glee Club, the building of the present Concert Hall, the institution of the Manchester Choral Society, and the production and public performance of an oratorio by a Manchester musician.

The Glee Club was originated in 1830, and its meetings were held in the large room behind Hayward's Hotel in Bridge-street. Its first president was Mr. William Shore. My master, Horatio Miller, became a member of it, and took me with him on one occasion. I remember Mr. John Isherwood as one of its members; he was a stout, thick-set man, having a capital bass voice. He was a member of the choir, I believe, at St. Peter's Church. He died shortly after this, and left a son, James, also a musical man, but who, unlike his father, was thin and spare.

The Concert Hall was opened in 1831, the Concert Rooms—as they were called—having been previously in Fountain-street. The original income from the present hall was 3,000 guineas, derived from 600 subscribers of five guineas each, each of whom had two tickets to every concert, one for himself and another for a lady member of his family, for any male under age, or for any person not resident within a prescribed distance.

The Manchester Choral Society was founded in 1833, and held its first meeting in the Exchange Dining Room. Amongst the professors of music then resident here was Mr. Richard Cudmore, living in George-street. He composed an oratorio called *The Martyr of Antioch*, which was performed at the Theatre Royal in 1832, and from which it was thought worthy to give a selection on the occasion of the last Musical Festival here.

Amongst the musical characters of Manchester in those days I may mention the following, whom I remember:—David Ward Banks; Gregory, violinist; Hughes, oboe player Henry Arnold,

teacher of music; Thomas Buck, engraver and member of Old Church choir; the two Malones, who used to sing at the Catholic chapel; J. Sheldrick, Prestwich, and Miss Barlow, singers.

Although it is not quite fifty years since Paganini visited Manchester, and since the last Musical Festival here, I may be allowed to include them in these reminiscences. Paganini visited Manchester some little time after I came here, and well do I recollect the occasion. His performance took place in the old Theatre Royal in Fountain-street, into the pit of which I obtained admission after a desperate struggle. The steps leading to it out of Fountain-street took a sharp turn to the left, presenting an ugly elbow, against which, so great was the crush, I got jammed, and had considerable difficulty in extricating myself. The house was crowded some time before the beginning of the performance, and when at last the time arrived, a tall, gaunt figure stepped to the front of the stage with fiddle in one hand and bow in the other, with his long hair turned back showing a fine forehead and an intellectual face. Nothing could exceed his awkward appearance as he stood bowing to the audience, in response to their plaudits. He seemed like a fish out of water until the uproar ceased, when a sudden change came over him as he placed his violin in position. He then seemed all at once to forget where he was, and losing the painful expression of countenance he had previously manifested, his features assumed an earnest expression of delight and his whole soul seemed absorbed in his instrument. I make no pretensions to musical criticism, and having listened to Norman Neruda and Joachim in later days, I have often wondered as I have been charmed by their performance whether Paganini excelled them. One marvellous feat which he accomplished that night I remember was the imitation on his violin of the several noises heard in a farm-yard, such as the cackling of geese, the braying of an ass, and the grunting of a pig. In after years a blind man known as Tom Inglesent, who kept the Paganini Tavern in Great Ancoats-street, became a very clever imitator of the great violinist.

It so happened that having finished my apprenticeship, and concluded a term of service as an assistant with Mr. Horatio Miller, I left his employ on the Saturday before the last Manchester Musical Festival, and resolved to enjoy the Festival week, which began on Monday the 12th of September, 1836. There have

been only two musical festivals in Manchester, one in 1828 and one in 1836. On the first occasion the receipts were about £15,000, leaving a profit of £5,000, which was divided amongst the charitable institutions of the town. In this sum, however, was included a donation of £500 from the first Sir Robert Peel, and another munificent contribution from his son and successor. On the last occasion there was no donation higher than £20, and the receipts were £17,500, which left a profit of £4,230, out of which £1,500 were paid to the Infirmary.

The Festival included a dress ball on the Monday evening at the Assembly Rooms, four morning performances of sacred music in the Old Church, three miscellaneous concerts at the old Theatre Royal in Fountain-street on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings, and on Friday evening a fancy dress ball. The Tuesday morning's performance at the Old Church included more than fifty recitatives, airs, and choruses, and began with Attwood's Coronation Anthem, which was followed by the whole of Haydn's *Creation*, in three parts. This was succeeded by a selection from Mozart's *Requiem*, and Bishop's cantata *The Seventh Day* concluded the programme. Besides principals there were 102 instrumentalists and 224 chorus singers, gathered from York, London, Manchester, Liverpool, and other parts of Lancashire. The principal vocalists were Mesdames Malibran, Caradori, Allan, Assandri, Bishop, Knyvett, A. Shaw, and Clara Novello (then not more than eighteen); and of gentlemen, Lablache, Braham, Bennett, Phillips, Ivanoff, and Machin. The principal instrumental performers were—Violin, De Beriot (Malibran's husband); violoncello, Lindley; contra-basso, Dragonetti; cornet, Harper; flute, Nicholson; oboe, Cooke; clarionet, Willman; bassoon, Baumann; and horn, Platt. The conductor was Sir George Smart; and the leader of the band at the evening concerts was Mori, and of the oratorios at the church F. Cramer, whilst the organist was W. Wilkinson, of Manchester.

It was my good fortune to be present at the concerts on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, on which latter occasion I heard Malibran sing the very last note she ever sang on earth. I was also present to hear the *Messiah* on Thursday morning, and finished up the week with the fancy dress ball on Friday night. On the Monday there were two full rehearsals, one at the church, at which all the principal and other performers were present except

Malibran, and which began at nine a.m., and did not terminate till nearly five p.m. In the evening there was a second rehearsal at the theatre, which was not over till eleven p.m. At the ball on Monday evening there was a good deal of excitement caused by a report, which rapidly spread through the room, that several gentlemen had been eased of their purses. Deputy-constable Thomas was sent for and scrutinized the company, but the birds had taken wing. However, next morning, just before the oratorio of the *Creation* was begun, when the audience were crowding into the church, a carriage drove up, and four well-dressed gentlemen, with two dashing-attired ladies, alighted and marched up the covered way to present their tickets. Thomas saw them and proceeded to put some rather awkward questions to them, on which the ladies left in disgust. The gentlemen were eventually locked up, and on being brought before the magistrates next morning it was proved that they were members of the swell-mob of London.

At the Tuesday evening concert after an Italian song most exquisitely given by Lablache and Malibran, I remember being most pleased with Phillip's rendering of "The Light of other Days," accompanied by Harper on the cornet, which was one of the finest performances I ever heard. The duet by Malibran and Lablache was a comic song, which convulsed the whole audience, he trying to imitate Malibran in a falsetto voice, whilst she retorted upon him in a kind of bass. It was on Wednesday evening that Malibran sang as perhaps she had never done before, and died in the attempt. Caradori Allan and she were appointed to sing in a duet from *Andronico*, when they seemed to rival each other in their efforts. The scene is very vividly impressed on my memory. There was a rather high note, in singing which one of the two indulged in a brilliant trill, which was followed by a similar effort on the part of the other. The effort quite electrified the audience, and when the song was finished the applause was almost overwhelming, and an encore demanded. Unfortunately Malibran responded to it, and again the two went through their parts with (if possible) increased ardour, and retired amidst tremendous applause. In a very short time Dr. Bardsley (uncle of the late Sir James) was called from his seat in the pit, with Mr. Worthington the surgeon, to see Malibran. Soon after one of the stewards was obliged to announce that she had become so ill that Dr. Bardsley

had deemed it necessary to bleed her in the arm (!), and considered it would not be safe for her to take any further part in the performance that night. Neither was she able to take her part in the *Messiah* at the church the next morning, although, contrary to the wish of the committee and in the first instance of her medical advisers, she insisted on going to the church. She had not been long in the ante-room, however, when she was seized with hysterics, and was brought back to her hotel, from which she never removed till her death, which took place on the Friday week, September 23rd. She was interred in the Collegiate Church on Saturday, October 1st, the Roman Catholic service for the dead having been previously performed at the hotel by the Rev. James Crook, of St. Augustine's, Granby Row. In the following month the body was disinterred, and removed to Belgium.

After this effort of the two queens of the festival, Braham sang "Mad Tom," accompanied on the piano by Sir Geo. Smart with splendid effect; and shortly after Lablache gave "Non piu andrai," from *Figaro*. I remember the ease with which he sang it, standing at the front of the stage with the fingers of his right hand between the buttons of his waistcoat, and producing such full rich mellow notes, as my next neighbour remarked to me, as though he had a musical instrument in his inside. The song was encored, and though I have never heard the air since I have remembered it to this day. He was, I believe, musical preceptor to the Queen when she was Princess Victoria. I also call to mind the beautiful playing of a concerto on the violoncello by William Lindley, accompanied by Dragonetti on the contrabasso.

Hearing the *Messiah* on Thursday morning for the first time in my life under such exceptionally happy circumstances, it is no wonder that its performance afforded me the most unbounded delight. My old master, Horatio Miller, who was a man of refined and cultivated taste and had lived in London nearly all his life, told me afterwards that the performance had exceeded anything he had ever heard, and that the exquisite character of some of the singing had produced such an effect upon his nerves that he was good for nothing the rest of the day. The opening recitative and air by Braham were fine indeed. The parts assigned to Malibran were principally taken by Caradori Allan. In the Hallelujah Chorus, Harper's trumpet added much to its effect; it was said that he

was the best performer on that instrument ever heard in England.

As to the Fancy Dress Ball, I suppose no sight like it has ever been witnessed in Manchester, either before or since, and perhaps never will be again, inasmuch as now the old Theatre Royal and the Assembly Rooms are gone, it would be difficult to find the necessary space. There was no single building in Manchester which would contain a fourth part of the persons expected to attend the ball, and hence it was determined to throw into one suite of rooms the Portico, the Assembly Rooms (which were exactly opposite in Mosley-street), and the Theatre Royal, which was behind the Assembly Rooms in Fountain-street. Accordingly wide covered communications were built over Mosley-street and Back Mosley-street, connecting these buildings together, in addition to which a spacious building was erected over Charlotte-street, to be used as a refreshment-room. The principal entrance was in Fountain-street, admitting to the theatre, which was converted into a gigantic and splendid Turkish pavilion. Although so much space was provided—for it was said the suite of apartments referred to, with the passages, formed a promenade of little less than a quarter of a mile in length—yet the rooms were crowded to suffocation. There was consequently hardly any dancing, except for a short time after the doors were opened and before the throng arrived. I believe there were nearly 5,000 persons present, and one thing which greatly surprised me was the large number of fancy dresses which arrived in Manchester to be hired out, which were sent by firms in London, and no doubt from the Continent also. As the time of the ball approached, the prices, which at first were high, were greatly moderated, so that the day before I was able to hire a dress representing a Turkish sailor for fifteen shillings. No doubt many of the wealthy had dresses made to order, but an enormous number were hired, and there seemed to be no limit to the supply. It was the only time in my life at which I have been present at a ball, and it was an occasion not to be forgotten.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE WORD YEOMAN.

(Nos. 1,332, 1,349, and 1,966.)

[1,960.] The statute of 1363 regulating dress refers to "yomen of lords paramount, and yomen of merchants and artificers," the latter doubtless being, as

Chaucer represents them, business assistants. *Vadletz* was the old Norman French name, and an act of 1396 prohibits the wearing of liveries to "*Vadletz appellez yomen*," or any other persons of less estate than an esquire. The prohibition was repeated in 1399, and again in 1400, but the petition in the latter year requests the king to grant that his livery "*de yomen ou Vadletz*" of the crescent with the star be all ousted, from which it might seem that Henry Seventh's body of yeomen was an old company with a new name. In order of precedence "*yomen*" followed esquires until early in the fifteenth century, when "*gentilmen*" begin to appear, taking rank between them. About the time of Henry Sixth's disfranchizing act "*yoman*" [began to be the distinctive name of those least qualified to vote for knights of the shire.

I am not sure, however, that Chaucer and Ben Jonson are authorities sufficient to warrant us in saying that the ancient pronunciation was "*yoman*," although backed by the custom of some localities to the present day. Pronunciation would be the guide to spelling, before the latter became fixed, and a variation in dialect may well account for difference in spelling. English had been the recognized language since the time of Edward First; and Chaucer, being a Londoner, and often a Government official, doubtless spoke the dialect common in London, with whatever variations it derived from descendants of French-speaking Normans about the Court.

The ancient pronunciation ought to be settled by the way in which the word was most frequently spelt. It is written "*yoman*" in the statute of 1363, in the rolls of that year, as it is also in the years 1392, 1396, 1399, and 1400. In a petition of 1421, it is for the first time written "*yeman*," as it is by Chaucer. In 1432 there was a petition against one Henry Bradeley, of Sladeborn, in the county of York, "*yoman*," and one Elys Bradeley, of Rybchestre, in the county of Lanc., "*yoman*;" but next next year (1433), when "*gentilmen*" first appear, it is again written "*yeman*." Up to this date, the documents containing the word are all in Norman French, but in 1439 there was a petition in English from Scampton, in Derbyshire, relating to the doings of certain "*yomen*." Ten years later (1449), the king's household were petitioning, and, using the word three times, they spell it once "*yemen*," but it is always "*yoman*" in a petition of the same date from Thomas Belyng-ham, who had assaulted a member of Parliament.

The word occurs no less than thirteen times in the Act of Resumption of 1450, in twelve of which "*yoman*" is the form of spelling; as it is also in a lady's petition of the same date from Northampton. It was "*yoman*" also in the years 1459, 1464, 1468, 1473, and 1477—the last time being in an account of a judgment in favour of Sir Rauf Assheton, of Middleton, in a writ of right of ward against Roger Lever, of Bolton, "*gentilman*." In 1483 the word is first written "*yeoman*;" but "*yoman*" occurs quite as frequently in the same document; and it was still "*yoman*" in 1485.

Printing was coming more into general use at the latter date, and words were rather less liable to vary, but the continued evidence of six score years seems very strong in favour of "*yoman*" as the ancient pronunciation. There can be little doubt, however, that Chaucer's writings would do much to strengthen his way of spelling until both forms were joined in the alteration to "*yeoman*," and his influence among literary men will account for the prevalence of his pronunciation down to the days of Ben Jonson, and much longer.

JOSEPH RAMSBOTTOM.

Moston.

FISH OUT OF WATER.

(Query No. 1,975, October 9.)

[1,981.] "*Honest old Izaak*," as British anglers are wont to call the father of their craft, tells us:—"Doubtless, as of sea-fish the herring dies soonest out of the water, and of fresh-water fish the trout, so, except the eel, the carp endures most hardness, and lives longest out of its own proper element." To this Sir John Hawkins adds the note:—"Carp live the longest out of the water of any fish. It is a common practice in Holland to keep them alive for three weeks or a month, by hanging them in a cool place, with wet moss in a net, and feeding them with bread steeped in milk; taking care to refresh the animal now and then by throwing fresh water over the net in which it is suspended."

We might perhaps feel inclined to call this feeding business "*a crammer*;" nevertheless Dr. Badham (*Prose Halieutics*, 1854) not only lengthens the period of luxurious living mentioned by Sir John Hawkins, but would sustain the drooping spirits of carp, when they are travelling, with brandy! "*Carp*," he says, "properly packed in moist moss, with a mouthful of bread steeped in brandy, which is occasionally renewed *en route*, may be carried, it is said, almost to

any distance in safety. In Holland they are often thus kept alive in cellars for months, and being fed on bread and milk, they soon fatten surprisingly, and become fit for the table."

Some other fish as well as the eel and the carp, for instance, tench, perch, and pike are carried alive with much more certainty in damp moss or grass than in a small quantity of water, the air of which soon becomes exhausted. I know that perch and pike will live in this way from two to three hours; the perch probably much longer, but I have never tried the experiment.

Some years ago a friend asked me for a couple of tench which he wanted to take home for some purpose; so I caught them and made them up for him. As he did not require them alive and had some engagements in Manchester on his way, I wrapped each fish—the two were about 3lbs. weight—in several folds of dry brown paper, and then enclosed both in an outer covering of several more folds, and fastened it up with string so as to make a nice dry parcel. My friend set off early in the afternoon, and arrived home about nine o'clock, and sometime, before he went to bed, he opened his package and put the tench on a dish in his cellar. In the morning they were found on the floor, having jumped off the dish in search of fresh quarters. As they were quite lively, my friend gave them a few hours afterwards to a youthful acquaintance who put them into a fish-pond, where they immediately swam away and lived happily ever after,—so far as I have heard.

R. H. ALCOCK.

Bury, Lancashire.

THE GIPSIES.

(No. 1,984, October 9.)

[1,982.] GRAUSI (P. Gransi, a barn) asks what are the present aspects of the researches concerning the birthplace language, and wanderings of the gipsies. He should consult Mr. Groome's article "Gipsies" in the ninth edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and Professor Miklosich's *Ueber die Mundarten und die Wanderungen der Zigeuner Europa's*, Vienna, parts i. to xii., of which the last part is just published; or Miklosich's *Beiträge zur Kenntniss der Zigeunermundarten*, part iv., Vienna, 1878, in the third section of which is discussed "The Indian Home of the Gipsies and the time of their Emigration from India." The conclusion he will thus arrive at is that Romany is a New Indian dialect, but retains a closer resem-

blance to Sanscrit, or the ideal "Old Indian," than the present dialects of India do, and that therefore the gipsy emigration took place before the formation of those present dialects. The separation may have taken place earlier even than the fifth century, when Bahram Gur (King of Persia, A.D. 420-440) requested Chankal, King of Kanojia, to send 10,000 musicians (named Luri) into Persia. Romany, even in the debased dialect spoken in England, contains some Persian words, besides Greek and Slavonic, and gipsies are called Luri in Persia and many other parts of Asia.

About the time of the Norman Conquest Theophylact, bishop of Bulgaria, mentions Sicani, who were possibly gipsies. In 1256 there were seemingly gipsies in the Duchy of Cracow; in 1260 in Hungary; in 1303 in Sweden; in 1344 and 1394 in Silesia; about 1322 in Crete and other Mediterranean islands; and in 1370 there were gipsy slaves in Walachia. About the year 1400 they began to drift further west over Europe.

The Timur Beg theory has been generally abandoned for these reasons, or modified to account simply for this further drift. If gipsies had spread over Western Europe direct from India as a result of Timur's conquests there would hardly be any Persian, Greek, or Slavonic words current in English Romanes. Moreover, it is generally conceded that the words Romanes (gipsy language) and Romani chal (a gipsy) are derived from or connected with Rûm (Constantinople) and Roumania. Gipsies use Greek words for Sunday, week, hour, clock, soap, button, hat, trousers, pawnshop, duck, onion, broth, bottle, bridle, key, kettle, chair, and most of the metals; and Slavonic words for bed, table, room, stairs, stable, chain, coal, gown, cloak, boot, stockings, king, smallpox, pipe, ale, and inn. A lengthened sojourn in the countries of those languages would be requisite for the incorporation of so many common words; but that "Flash" (which is not a gipsy) dialect, and "Vlach" are connected requires too great a flight of fancy.

The European gipsy dialects are uniform and differ broadly from the Asiatic gipsy dialects, so far as the latter are at present known.

H. T. CROFTON.

Manchester.

A PLAN OF MANCHESTER ANNO 800.

(Query No. 1,976, October 9.)

[1,983.] The plan of Manchester in the year 800, referred to by PHILANDER, is evidently a fac-simile

of one given by the Rev. John Whitaker in his *History of Manchester*, 1775, vol. ii, page 499. It is entitled "A ground plot of the present Town of Manchester about the year 800."

The late Mr. John Harland, in his *Pictures of Manchester at various periods* (Chetham Society publications vol. 68, page 39), referring to this plan, says:—"Whitaker, after stating that the Roman-British town naturally clustered round the station or winter camp of the Romans at Castle Field, and so became the Ald-port or old town, asserts that when the Saxon lord took up his abode in Manchester he built his manor-house about a mile north of Aldport, on the site of the summer camp of the Romans, at the confluence of the Irwell and Irk at Hunt's Bank. Naturally the Saxon church was erected near the lord's house, and the houses of the lord's retainers and the burghers and burgesses generally would cluster around the baron's hall and the parish church. The old town gradually fell into decay, while the new one (on its present site) gradually increased. The old British Church of St. Michael's, Whitaker says, was at Aldport. The new Saxon one of St. Mary's was built in or near the present St. Mary's Gate; the old rectory house being in Deansgate. The first streets or ways of the new town were the present lines of Deansgate and St. Mary's Gate. The field adjoining St. Mary's Gate and Church became the site of the new market place, which extended along the line of the Smithy Door. The street to the baron's mill on the fosse was called the Millgate, and when the mill was transferred to the Irk the road to it was called Long Millgate and the other Old Millgate. A blacksmith having erected a forge near the bottom of Deansgate and the bank of the Irwell, this was called Smithy Bank, and the road leading to it from the Market Place Smithy Door. These streets, says Whitaker, were pretty certainly laid out before the year 875, and they continued to form the core and centre of the town as late as the eighteenth century. The old Acres Field (of which the present St. Ann's Square formed a part), about six and a half statute acres in area, was the original (St. Mary's) churchyard of the new town; and on the erection of St. Ann's Church in 1709, and again in 1742, many bones were found on the old site."

The Saxon town, therefore, in the plan, exhibits the Market Place and four main streets, besides the lord's Manor-house, the Parish Church, the Parsonage, the Corn-mill, and the Smithy. Whitaker asserts that this Manchester was founded about A.D. 627, and he

here represents what he thinks was its growth in nearly 200 years.

With respect to the age of the engraving in PHILANDER'S possession, I should think it must have been published early in the present century. In 1813, and for some years subsequently, Vittore Zanetti was a printseller at 94, Market-street, G. H. 8.
Heaton Moor.

OLD HOUSE ON ARDWICK GREEN.

(Query No. 1,973, October 9.)

[1,984.] The house in process of demolition at the corner of Brunswick-street was occupied in 1832, and for many years afterwards, by Dr. Samuel Argent Bardsley, uncle to a still more eminent Manchester physician, Sir James Lomax Bardsley, M.D. Mr. James William Fraser lived in a larger but less handsome house next door to Allerton Mount, on the same side of Ardwick Green. Perhaps he was born there, his father, Mr. George Fraser, living there for many years. Mr. J. W. Fraser gave many entertainments up to the time of his removal to Powderham Castle, Devon, giving his guests, as he was fond of saying in order to make their visits agreeable, excellent music, and above all things plenty of light. No doubt he referred to an abundance of lamps and candles; but the house is remarkable for the size and number of its windows.

Dr. Bardsley's house was spacious and handsome. It was a pity to pull it down. It was an excellent building and could not have been so old as your querist seems to think. Very likely Dr. B. was its first tenant. It was well adapted to the purposes of an hotel had the magistrates and the neighbours approved of such an arrangement, but now it seems it is to be a thing of the past.
F. W. H.

The house at the corner of Brunswick-street, Ardwick Green, referred to by your correspondent ARDWICK, which is now being either demolished, as he says, or altered, was not occupied, as he surmises, by Mr. James W. Fraser, but I think by Dr. Samuel Argent Bardsley, a well-known physician, and uncle of the late Sir James Bardsley, M.D., and afterwards by Mr. John Fraser, an official assignee in the Bankruptcy Court. Mr. James Fraser, who was at that time head of the firm George Fraser, Son, and Co., of Back Piccadilly, now of Portland-street, lived in a house on the same side of the green, about a hundred

yards nearer town. Mr. Fraser's house, a three-storeyed brick building, with bay windows to the roof, remains intact. Your correspondent is correct in saying that Mr. Fraser was an amateur painter. He was also a musician and played on the organ, an instrument which he possessed in his own house. He afterwards went to reside at Powderham Castle, Devonshire, a seat belonging to the Earl of Devon, and died some years since. The white house adjoining, which is also undergoing a process of alteration or demolition, was formerly occupied by the late Mr. Alexander Henry, M.P. for South Lancashire, and father of Mr. Mitchell Henry, M.P., who was born there.

VIATOR.

QUERIES.

[1,985.] MISS ANGELINA CLAUDE.—Can anyone say whether this once-popular Manchester actress is still living and still on the stage? I have not seen her name in any play-bill for some years past. I heard the other day that she is married to a nobleman, thus adding one more to the considerable list of actresses who have been "raised to the peerage." Is this true?

PLAYGOER.

[1,986.] DICKENS'S "EASTERN STORY."—Where can I find the "Eastern Story" mentioned by Charles Dickens at the end of the thirty-eighth chapter of *Great Expectations*? The paragraph I allude to is as follows:—"In the Eastern Story, the heavy slab that was to fall on the bed of state in the flush of conquest was slowly wrought out of the quarry, the tunnel for the rope to hold it in its place was slowly carried through the leagues of rock, the slab was slowly raised and fitted in the roof, the rope was rove to it and slowly taken through the miles of hollow to the great iron ring. All being made ready with much labour, and the hour come, the Sultan was aroused in the dead of night, and the sharpened axe that was to sever the rope from the great iron ring was put into his hand, and he struck with it, and the rope parted and rushed away, and the ceiling fell. So, in my case; all the work, near and afar, that tended to the end, had been accomplished; and in an instant the blow was struck and the roof of my stronghold dropped upon me."

F. W. R.

Saturday, October 30, 1880.

NOTES.

DIRT AND LONGEVITY.

[1,987.] What would the Social Scientists say to the phenomenon of dirt and longevity mentioned in the *Weekly Magazine and Edinburgh Amusement*, February 14, 1771, which records the death on the third of that month, at Montrose, in the one hundred and seventh year of her age, of Jean Stevenson. "Her neighbours say that she had not washed her face for thirty or forty years before her death."

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

A WILD CAT.

[1,988.] On the stall of Mr. John Donaldson, fish and game salesman in the wholesale market of this city, there was exhibited on Saturday last the body of an animal which, although indigenous to, is rarely seen in this part of the kingdom either dead or alive, namely, a wild cat. It was formerly supposed that "the wild cat of the woods" was the congener of the domesticated cat; but that opinion is no longer held by naturalists. The specimen under notice was captured in a trap set in one of its haunts amongst rabbit burrows in an Inverness deer forest. It was a female, and must have been a formidable creature to meet with in its home. The length of its head and body was exactly two feet, and of its tail one foot; these lengths are rather above the average. The markings and colour of these animals differ but slightly. Its body was of a brindled grey, with a spot of white under the chin and an angle of white on its breast; the tail was bushy, thickly furred, and annulated; and, unlike that of its domestic relative, fuller at the end. Its weight was ten pounds. It was sold to a gentleman, for the purpose of preserving, for seven shillings. The wild cat is now seldom met with in England, being confined chiefly to the north of Scotland and some of the mountainous and wooded parts of Ireland. It lives principally upon hares, rabbits, and birds. Formerly it was abundant in our midland counties, and was one of the beasts of chase. Richard the Second's charter to the Abbot of Peterborough gave him permission to "hunt the hare, fox, and wild cat."

FELIX FOLIO.

THE DISINTERMENT OF MALIBRAN.

[1,989.] In stating the facts concerning the death and funeral of Malibran, Mr. SLUGG is inaccurate in

his statement that the exhumation of the famous cantatrice took place in the month following her interment. A series of contentions regarding the removal of her remains from the Collegiate Church to Brussels began on the Wednesday after the Saturday on which she was interred. Representations were made by a relative of M. de Beriot to the Festival Committee, who in reply maintained that the funeral had been carried out in strict accordance with the instructions given by M. de Beriot to Mr. Thomas Beale, the late Alderman Willert, and Mr. Joseph Ewart. Another step was taken by an application to the Belgian *Chargé d'Affaires*, who sought the intervention of Lord Palmerston, in consequence of which application Lord John Russell was induced to write to Mr. J. F. Foster, requesting him to use his influence with the authorities in furtherance of the application of M. de Beriot. Mr. Foster communicated with the boroughreeve, Mr. John M'Vicar, and the Festival Committee, who in their reply stated that, having discharged their duty in conformity with the written instructions of M. de Beriot given to Mr. Beale, they had no authority to disinter the body, and believing that the general feelings of the people of Manchester to be opposed to its removal from the Collegiate Church, they declined interfering further in the matter. This was followed by a direct application from M. de Beriot to the boroughreeve, who again declined to move in the request. A Faculty was then applied for in the Consistory Court of Chester for the disinterment, whereupon Mr. John Bagshaw caused a caveat to be entered, first on behalf of the committee, and subsequently in the name of Mr. Robert C. Sharp, as senior churchwarden of Manchester, against the granting of such an instrument. At a later period the Bishop of Chester, being in Manchester, was interviewed by M. de Beriot's friend, M. de Fiennes with a view of securing his Lordship's support in the proposed disinterment. Mr. Sharp was subsequently cited before the Consistory Court; several eminent lawyers were consulted as to the jurisdiction of that court over the collegiate body. A memorial, signed by most of the leading men of the town against the disinterment, was presented to the Warden and Fellows; two sittings of the Consistory Court took place at Chester, at the first of which Chancellor Raikes determined to grant a faculty, and at the second the proctors acting for Mr. Sharp put in a protocol of appeal to the Metropolitan Court of York against the decision of Chancellor Raikes, the

result of which step was the prevention of the issuing of the faculty until after the next sitting of the court, the 12th January following. Much time had been already expended, and had the suit gone on it is difficult to conjecture when or how the matter would have ended, as in the meantime another question had cropped up, *i.e.*, as to whether Madame Malibran had been legally divorced from her first husband. In the midst of all these discussions, towards the end of December, a simple touching letter was addressed by the singer's mother, Madame Joaquina Garcia, to Mr. Sharp, requesting him to use his influence with the gentlemen who had opposed the removal of the body of her daughter, in order to induce them to withdraw their opposition. This application secured the sympathy of Mr. Sharp and his friends, who made a request to the Warden and Fellows for their compliance with the wishes of Madame Garcia. The opposition being cleared away, a fresh faculty was applied for in the name of Madame Garcia, and granted. On the day after Christmas Day, M. de Fiennes and Mr. Joseph Ewart waited upon the Warden and Fellows with a petition from Madame Garcia praying that they would allow her to remove the remains of her daughter to Brussels. With this desire the Collegiate body complied, and, in order to avoid anything like a popular tumult, which was at one time apprehended, at five o'clock on the following dark December morning, between twelve and thirteen weeks after the interment, the almost weird-like scene of the exhumation of the body of Malibran took place, and long before people were astir the remains of the ill-fated cantatrice were many miles removed from Manchester.

EPSILON.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

PLAN OF MANCHESTER ANNO 800.

((Nos. 1,976 and 1,983.))

[1,990.] I think that the plan of Manchester, as given by the Rev. John Whitaker, has been drawn entirely from his own imagination, and as such is worthless. It is in accordance with his other fancies respecting the early history of Manchester. It is surely time that these creations of his fertile imagination were discarded—I mean his assertions respecting the existence of a Roman summer camp at the junction of the Irk with the Irwell; the position of St. Michael's Church at Alport; the Church of St. Mary's

about St. Ann's Square or St. Mary's Gate; and the mill on the fosse giving name to Old Millgate. Where is the evidence for these assertions? There is no documentary or traditionary evidence to be found; and as regards the Roman summer camp, how is it no traces of the Romans have been found on the spot? Not a coin or a bit of pottery has ever gladdened the eye of the antiquary. During the excavations at the Cathedral I searched diligently and anxiously for evidence of Roman occupation, but in vain; neither have excavations in the neighbourhood of the College revealed anything of the kind.

As for the St. Michael's Church mentioned in Domesday, it is a fact that Ashton-under-Lyne was then in the parish of Manchester, the barons of Manchester being patrons to both churches, St. Mary's and St. Michael's. Afterwards the parish was severed, and Ashton-under-Lyne became a distinct parish. The Church of St. Michael at Ashton-under-Lyne is mentioned about 1290; and the *Ashton Reporter* a few years ago, in giving some account of the church, stated that some remains had been discovered showing the existence of a church in Norman times. It is, then, quite evident that the St. Michael's of Domesday, which Mr. Whitaker places at Alport, was in reality at Ashton-under-Lyne.

Whitaker seems to have fixed upon St. Mary's Gate or its immediate neighbourhood for the site of the old Church of St. Mary's perhaps from finding the name there, but no reliable evidence exists to prove that anything in connection with it has been discovered. Certainly nothing has turned up during the late excavations there, nor is anything to be found in the old deeds of the properties in that neighbourhood to throw any light or indicate the former existence of an ecclesiastical structure there.

When we come to the Cathedral we have abundant evidence to show that a church stood on the spot from Norman times at least. Wherever the walls have been pierced or the foundations laid bare we have found quantities of old work in the various styles of Early English, Decorated, and Perpendicular, and I have one example of Norman sculpture which I found near the south porch. No doubt much more remains to be discovered when the opportunity occurs, but that is hardly likely to be for some time to come, as there is little need for further restoration. The foundations of the ancient Church of St. Mary's are now under the present Cathedral. It was a much smaller edifice than the present building. It possessed side

aisles but no side chapels, as is shown by the bases of the external buttresses, which are now inside the chapels. In excavating in the chancel for apparatus in connection with the last new organ, portions of the foundations of the ancient chancel were laid bare. The chancel was the breadth of the present choir, but whether of two or three bays the excavation was not carried far enough to show. Most probably it was of two bays, and had no side aisles. The western pillars of the choir are built upon the old foundation.

Hollingworth, in his *Chronicle of Manchester*, says that the church was formerly a vast wooden building. He probably derived his information from tradition. There can be no question, however, from the numerous remains discovered that, dating from Norman times, there has been a handsome stone building; and if ever a wooden church existed it must have been in pre-Norman times. Below the south porch was found a couple of Early English pillar bases and an Early English capital, all of small size, indicating the existence in the thirteenth century of a doorway in that style. On the same spot I found a portion of the newel of a spiral staircase. It was of slender proportions, and one might judge from it that the thirteenth century porch was of two stones having a parvise or upper chamber to which access would be gained by a narrow staircase of stone, similar to the one in the south porch of Tideswell Church, Derbyshire.

The plan of utilizing old materials was not confined to the ancient builders, but is carried out by their more modern successors. Whenever our Cathedral tower and other parts of the church come under the hands of the re-builders of the future, many of the names of Manchester families of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries will come to light, perhaps some centuries hence, and afford a delicious meal for the antiquary when that time comes. Some scores of the monuments that not long since were visible around the Old Church have been utilized and worked up. I suppose all was grist to the builder.

It is unfortunate for the mill on the fosse theory that the present Old Millgate was not known by that name two centuries ago. In 1600 it is called "Ould Mealegate; and in previous years it is named—Meylegate, about 1552; Mealegate, 1570; Maylegate, 1594; Menlegate, 1625; Old Mealgate, 1665; Old Mealegate, 1673. In looking over the map said to have been taken about 1650, I find the above street is called Old Millgate. It gives no existence to Sugar Lane,

which was in existence in 1600, and had some inhabitants. I find buildings marked which did not exist in 1650, and others omitted which did exist at that time. It seems to me to have been taken at a later period and antedated.

J. OWEN.

The plan referred to by PHILANDER is given in the "Panorama of Manchester and Railway Companion." Manchester: Published by J. Everett, Market-street; 1834. On the plate, which is well engraved by J. Fothergill, is inscribed "A plan of the ancient town of Manchester taken in the year 800. Copied from the original in the possession of William Hulton, Esq., Hulton Park." I have also met with another of these so-called ancient plans of the town, drawn in Indian ink, which has not, as far as I am aware, been published, but in my judgment they have no historical value.

ALBERT NICHOLSON.

Derwent House, Sale.

MUSIC IN MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO: THE TWO FESTIVALS.

(Note No. 1,979, October 16.)

[1,991.] Mr. SLUGG's reminiscences of the great Musical Festival of 1836 have brought to my mind a number of incidents in connection with both that festival and its predecessor in 1828 that may not be found uninteresting.

In the earlier year I was too young to be allowed to attend any of the musical performances, but I was kindly invited to the house of Mr. John Ashton (of the Hyde family) in Mosley-street to see my sisters and cousins and a great number of Mr. Ashton's friends and relations dressed for the Fancy Ball. It was a brilliant scene and impressed me wonderfully, but a melancholy interest subsequently attached itself to that family gathering on account of the tragic event which followed before many weeks had passed. One of the gay company, one of his uncle's guests on that occasion—Mr. Thomas Ashton, jun.—was shot as it was believed by mistake for his brother James, on his way home from Apethorn Mill to his father's house at Pole Bank, Gee Cross. The sight of his dead body affected, as it might have been expected to do, his loving mother to such an extent that her health was destroyed and her life also was soon ended.

Catalana was the great singer at the first festival, but the impression I recollect was that her services were not worth the great remuneration (£500)

she received. She must have been the Patti of that day. I also recollect the request or order issued by the Festival Committee that the ladies who attended the morning performances would curtail the size of their bonnets, the coal-scuttle style being, I suppose, in fashion at that time.

I have a more vivid recollection of the incidents of the Festival week of 1836 than any week of my life. I was fortunate enough to hear the oratorio of the *Messiah* in the Old Church, and it never since has impressed me so much in the Free-trade Hall or any concert room, although one would not suppose the awkwardly-shaped church to be particularly well adapted for the purpose. Malibran at that Festival took the place of Catalani in 1828, but illness prevented her fulfilling more than a part of her duty. The church was quite full, but overcrowding was not allowed. The so-called Patrons' Gallery was erected at the chancel end of the nave; tickets one guinea each; Lord Wilton occupying the centre seat in his capacity of president of the Festival Committee, from which position he signalled the encores. Exactly opposite in the western gallery, greatly enlarged to accommodate them, were the band and chorus. The organ—the old one, not the one now in the Cathedral, which was purchased by Mr. Houldsworth—had been removed to that gallery from the eastern end. The body of the church was filled with 15s. ticket-holders; the galleries and the space under them with those who, like myself, had paid 10s.; and the choir and other portions of the east or chancel portion of the church afforded room for those who had 5s. tickets. The same gradation of tickets was the rule at the miscellaneous concerts at the Theatre—21s. the dress circle; 15s. the upper; 10s. the pit; and 5s. the gallery. I have not yet forgotten the lovely singing of Bishop's "Should he upbraid," by Madame Caradori-Allan, which I heard admirably in the gallery.

But the Fancy Ball on Friday has left the greatest impression on my mind. Mr. SLUGG was mistaken as to the impossibility of dancing. It was very difficult, certainly, in the Theatre, the stage and auditorium of which were made into one great ball-room; but in the two ball-rooms in the Assembly Room building, and especially in the Portico Newsroom, dancing was not only possible but most agreeable. The principal entrance was in Mosley-street, not Cooper-street, and the company were at once ushered into the tea-room; but as the evening advanced locomotion was difficult and the passages over Back

Mosley-street into the Theatre were choked with people, and it took an hour to get into the supper-room built over Charlotte-street. Many never succeeded in reaching that room at all. The lounge or drawing-room over Mosley-street was extremely elegant, fitted up with splendour and with an appearance of great comfort, with abundance of ottomans and mirrors.

It was doubtful if the Charities received much benefit from the ball; the expense of so many temporary buildings over three streets, and so much alteration necessary to the Theatre, of four if not five bands of musicians, and a great supper which was provided even if some people could not get to it, would wipe away a great portion of the 4,000 guineas. This may be the reason why a ball of such dimensions has not been attempted since, although there are public buildings in Peter-street now which could be united in a similar manner if it were thought worth while to do so.

The party of friends whom I accompanied to the Fancy Ball dressed at a private house a short distance off and walked through the streets in their fancy dresses rather than pay a guinea each for the coaches that would have been required. An immense crowd of spectators lined each street, many of whom made very free remarks on our appearance. One of our party was dressed as "Day and Night," and was greeted in this way: "Oh! here is the old gentleman himself, at last."

The financial success of the entertainment may have been limited, but the amusement it afforded is something never to be forgotten. F. W. II.

QUERIES.

[1,992.] ARMS OF THE DE TRAFFORDS.—What was the origin of the coat of arms worn by the de Trafford family?
HUMPHREY.

[1,993.] A STAFFORDSHIRE POTTER.—Was there ever a firm named Lockett, potters, residing at Longton, and what class of pottery were they noted for? When was the firm first established, and is it still in existence?
E. FENNAH.

[1,994.] CORPORATION CRESTS AND ARMS.—Passing through Staffordshire the other day I remarked the "knot," which the railway company paint as a crest on their carriages. It occurred to me that a work giving the history of corporation crests all through

the kingdom must be a very interesting addition to a library. Can any of your readers inform me if such a book is published?
C. T. BRYAN.

[1,995.] THE BEST BOOKS ON IRELAND.—Will some one kindly supply a list of the best books or articles on the history of Ireland, and on the Irish land question? In a letter to the *Times*, Mr. Bagwell, M.P., who says he is not a Home Ruler, but keenly anxious for a just settlement of the land tenure difficulty, mentions some books which he recommends. He says:—"Englishmen who would understand our case must know our history, as they generally know their own. Mr. Froude and Mr. Lecky are in every library; let them correct one another. The excellent treatise of Sir G. C. Lewis on Irish disturbances is now rather scarce; it should pay an enterprising publisher to reprint it. Of older books let me recommend *Commercial Restraints of Ireland*, by Provost Hutchinson—Lord Donoughmore's ancestor—and Denys Scully's *Penal Laws*. The English reader who gets thus far will become so much interested in the sad tale that, like *Oliver Twist*, he will ask for more." Some student of Irish history can perhaps say how far Mr. Bagwell's list is a good one, and add to it.

ANGLE.

EFFECT OF THE LATE STORM ON THE OAK.—The early snow of last week has mutilated more British oaks than any storm within the recollection of the present generation. The oaks were generally very full of leaf and very full of acorn, and the heavy weight of snow added to them broke large branches off almost every oak in Windsor Park, as well as many other sorts of trees. In Richmond Park the destruction of oak branches was almost as great. In neither park are there many oak trees free from serious injury, and though no trunks were broken, the beauty of a great many magnificent trees is greatly injured or almost gone.

MR. RUSKIN AS AN ART CRITIC.—Mr. Ruskin never was a really catholic critic. Even in his laudation of the great school of Venice, there was an undercurrent of flightiness that should have prepared us for such later feats as his invectives against Michael Angelo, his abuse of Walker's noble picture of "The Bathers," and his suspicion of all sculpture not directly Gothic. He never understood the dominance of the human figure in all really first-rate art, and still less, as Mr. Poynter has shown, its supreme inherent beauty. But in his early books this and other peculiarities were kept well in the background, and were condoned by an extraordinary novelty and truth of statement in other directions. Of late the prejudices and oddities of his style have become predominant, and it is no longer safe to take his opinion in any of the more important regions of art.—*Saturday Review*.

Saturday, October 30, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS
AGO.

XLIX.—PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

[1,996.] A description of what Manchester was fifty years ago would be incomplete without some notice of the public amusements of the day, which were not so numerous as now, even in proportion to the population. Neither Belle Vue nor Pomona Gardens then flourished; but instead, Vauxhall or Tinker's Gardens, in the neighbourhood of Collyhurst, was the favourite resort of the class of people who patronized that sort of thing. Instead of visitors brought by cheap trips on the rails from Lincolnshire, Warwickshire, Yorkshire, Wales, and many parts of the north of England, Tinker's Gardens were supported chiefly by Manchester people and those who lived not far distant. I cannot describe them, as I never saw them till they were in ruins, when I saw the sand they contained being carted away, but they were nothing like the others mentioned either in extent or attractiveness. They were originated some time at the close of the last century by Robert Tinker, who died in 1836 at the age of seventy. An attempt was once made to establish Zoological Gardens, which were opened in a lane turning out of the Higher Broughton Road, on the right-hand side going up. They were well stocked and tastefully laid out, but not being supported as they deserved to be, were after a time closed. The animals and their cages, the plants, and fixtures were sold by auction by Mr. Fletcher, many of the animals being purchased by Mr. Jennison, the proprietor of Belle Vue Gardens, and formed the nucleus of his present collection. Neither were there such places of amusement as the casinos and music-halls of the Lower Mosley-street and Peter-street types to attract the populace. I have mentioned before that the hours of business were much longer than at present, some of the warehouses not closing till very late. As for the Saturday afternoon holiday, it was not even dreamt of. Hence people had fewer opportunities of indulging their inclinations in this direction. There was no such thing as a weekly concert of any kind; for those which preceded Hallé's, conducted by the late David

W. Banks, did not begin till many years after. The opportunities afforded to people outside the Concert Hall of hearing good music were few and far between.

Kersal Moor, or as it was generally pronounced by the lower orders "Karsey Moor," races were held during the Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of Whit week, and were then as popular as the races of to-day. The managers of Sunday-schools had not the same opportunities of presenting counter-attractions by means of cheap railway trips to distant places (some of them outrageously distant) as now. Still they managed to amuse and interest the young people quite as effectually. As to the railways, there is the greatest possible contrast between the Whit week in Manchester of 1830 and that of 1880, and no stronger illustration can be furnished of how the supply of a good thing creates the demand for it.

Kersal Moor races were first established a century previously to the time I speak of, and were opposed by Dr. Byrom, who wrote a pamphlet strongly condemning them. They were kept up for fifteen years and were then discontinued, but in another fifteen years were re-established. On the second attempt, though a very long and severe paper war was carried on against their renewal, they retained their hold of the public, and in 1777 the grand stand was built. It has been previously mentioned that one of the principal supporters of the races was Mr. Thomas Houldsworth, M.P., a cotton spinner, who lived at No. 2, Portland Place, the site of the present Queen's Hotel. He was a great favourite with the racing public, who were much elated by the victory of any one of his horses, which were always known by his jockeys wearing jackets of green and gold. Unlike the present racecourse, as I am told, the moor was as free as the air you breathe there. Under the stands were drinking-bars, which were let off to various publicans, amongst which one of the most popular was old Joseph Blears, the landlord of the Jolly Carters at Winton, near Eccles, who was a customer of ours for soda-water. It was at his house, it will be remembered, that a servant girl was foully murdered in 1826 by two brothers named M'Keand, with the view of plundering the house. They stabbed Mrs. Blears in several parts of the body, but she survived nearly twenty years. The event caused a great sensation throughout the country. I remember going to the house and inspecting the scene of the murder. The murderers were afterwards apprehended and

executed at Lancaster. Just behind the grand stand was a hillock on which, in 1790, a man was hanged for a burglary committed at the house of a Mr. Cheetham, on the Chester Road. In addition to Kersal Moor races, the Earl of Wilton opened Heaton Park for races for one or two days in the autumn of every year, and they were nearly as well patronized as the former. In 1839 the Earl discontinued them.

The barbarous sport of bull-baiting was, fifty years ago, not quite extinct, for although not practised in Manchester it was at Eccles on the occasion of the wakes, which were attended by a large number of Manchester people who could find delight in such cruelty. Akin to this was the practice of cock-fighting, which flourished here fifty years ago. The cock-pit which, as the name implies, had been originally in Cockpit Hill, behind Market-street, was then in Salford, near Greengate. Every Whit week the sport began on the Monday and usually lasted all the week. The Earl of Derby (great grandfather of the present earl) was a chief supporter of cock-fighting, and used to stay at the Albion Hotel during Whit week. Living in Market-street, I well remember him driving down to the cock-pit in a carriage and four every day about twelve o'clock in that week.

It is said that the first place employed as a theatre was a temporary structure of timber at the bottom of King-street. After this a theatre was opened in Marsden-street in 1753, and was closed in 1775. In this year application was made to Parliament for a bill to erect what was called fifty years ago the "Minor Theatre," at the corner of Spring Gardens and York-street, but which was originally called the Theatre Royal. As illustrating the spirit of that age it is worth mentioning that the bill was opposed by the Bishop of London on the grounds that Manchester was a manufacturing town, and nothing could be more destructive to the political welfare of the place; whilst it was supported by the Earl of Carlisle, because Manchester, he said, had become the seat of Methodism, and he thought there was no way so effectual to eradicate "that dark, odious, and ridiculous enthusiasm as by giving the people cheerful amusements, which might counteract their methodistical melancholy!" This building was burnt down in 1789, and the following year the theatre was erected which was standing on the same spot fifty years ago, and which (then called the "Minor"), with the Royal in Fountain-street, were the only theatres in Man-

chester. I remember three of the performers at the Minor whom I knew by sight off the stage, one of whom was Henry (generally called Harry) Beverley, the lessee and manager, a man above the average size, who had a comical expression of the face. Another was a rather slim, spare man, a comedian, named Sloane; and the third was a short, stiff-built man, named Preston, who was the principal tragedian, and, I believe, a great favourite with the gallery people. He afterwards kept a public-house, and we supplied him with soda-water, so that I got to know him, and found him a very decent fellow. On one occasion Sloane ascended with some noted aeronaut in a balloon, when it was announced that after his descent he would make his way to the theatre and give the audience an account of his aerial voyage. An attempt was made at another time, I remember, to increase the attraction of the theatre by providing a huge mirror, or rather set of mirrors in one immense sheet, to divide the stage from the rest of the house.

I remember going there on one occasion to hear a lecture on taxation by William Cobbett. He was a fair-complexioned, roundish-built man, above the average height, wore knee-breeches, and presented the appearance of a respectable, well-to-do farmer. Unlike Richard Co'den in appearance, he resembled him in the treatment of his subject, in his free use of Saxon words, and his clear, common-sense way of putting his case. In connection with his name I may say here that I remember Henry Hunt, too, of Peterloo notoriety, proceeding up Market-street and standing up in an open carriage drawn by four grey horses at a walking pace, accompanied by a crowd of working people. He was a hardy-looking, big, square-built man, and presented a sun-browned face. I also once caught a sight of Sir Francis Burdett as he was turning out of Market-street into Pool Fold, walking with one or two other gentlemen and followed by a small crowd. If my memory does not deceive me, he wore knee-breeches and top boots. In after-days I saw and heard Feargus O'Connor several times.

The Theatre Royal in Fountain-street was opened in 1807, under the management of Mr. Macready (I think the late Mr. Macready's father), at a rental of £2,000 a year, and fifty years ago was under the management of Mr. Robert Clarke, who, as before stated, was a friend of my master's. I have previously explained that my father, being a Wesleyan minister, bound me an apprentice to a gentleman of

the same religious denomination, who during my apprenticeship sold the business to Mr. Horatio Miller, of London, who amongst other literary and artistic tastes was dramatically inclined. As I remained with Mr. Miller it was in this way I gained a knowledge of various actors both eminent and ordinary, and have already mentioned several great performers, such as Charles Kemble, Dowton, Macready, and others, who when in Manchester used to visit my master, and with some of whom I have dined at the ordinary table. Amongst the regular company of the Theatre Royal was a comedian named Baker, who used to call, and who was very popular with theatrical audiences, and rather witty. I remember hearing of his once entering the bar of the White Bear, where were a number of gentlemen whom he knew. One of them, who had a silver snuff-box, after taking a pinch of snuff from it, laid it on the table, when Baker, taking it up and likewise taking a pinch, put the box into his pocket and was walking off with it. On being called back and requested to leave the box behind him, he replied that it seemed "a hard case that a poor actor was not allowed to take a box for his own benefit." The White Bear was then kept by the well-known Ben Oldfield, of whom it was written after his death:—"This gentleman might not be inaptly styled the Peter Pindar of Lancashire; his wit was keen and brilliant, and his humour rough, but full of living nature." I remember him as a well-built, pleasant-looking, and well-dressed man.

A man named Durand was the walking gentleman of the company, a nice, quiet kind of man, whom you could not fancy to be anything else. I became acquainted with a young lady named Seymour, a member of the company, in the following way. At the time when I was nineteen, the age when young men are rather impetuous, my younger brother was an apprentice to a draper in Deanagat, at whose shop Miss Seymour was a customer. Being informed by him that his master had rather rudely refused to take tickets for her "benefit," fired with youthful ardour we determined to try and sell some for her, though we had neither of us been inside a theatre. I have preserved a note from her in my box of little relics since 1833, which runs as follows, and which is folded up in the three-cornered way then so fashionable—for envelopes had not then come into use:—"Miss Seymour presents her compliments to Mr. Slugg, and as she forgot to inquire what tickets he wished to have,

she takes the liberty of sending several of each sort that Mr. Slugg may select what he requires.—Monday, 17th April, 1833; 17, Dickinson-street." It is remarkable that the half-dozen houses (in one of which she lived) in Dickinson-street, though the street has been opened out into Portland-street, and the whole of the surrounding neighbourhood has been completely metamorphosed, are standing yet. They are very much altered in appearance, having gone down in the social scale, but were then nice, clean, and respectable little houses. However, having sold some of the tickets, I thought myself amply repaid for my trouble by the opportunity given me of calling on Miss Seymour, and having a tête-à-tête with her in the front room of one of those houses, which whenever I pass I look upon with interest.

Some years after, and before the Free-trade Hall was built, in the days of the Anti-Corn-Law agitation, a large bazaar was held in the old Theatre Royal, in which I took an active part. A committee of nearly two hundred ladies was formed, including many who had distinguished themselves in works of charity and philanthropy in various parts of the country. It was originally intended that it should be held in the Town Hall, but it soon became apparent that the building would not be large enough. The Theatre Royal was at length fixed upon, and its whole interior changed under the superintendence of an architect. The pit was boarded over, and its sombre appearance was converted into one of great beauty and brilliance. There has been no bazaar like it either before or since. It was continued for ten working days, viz., from the Monday of one week to the Thursday of the following week, during which the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. The receipts were £8,333, which was made up to £10,000 by the proceeds of a sale of the remains by auction and by various donations of money. There were thirty-eight stalls, at one of which a daughter of Richard Cobden presided. Living authors contributed many of their works, amongst whom were Campbell, Moore, Rogers, Ebenezer Elliott, the Rev. John Foster, Dr. Pye Smith, Airy (the Astronomer Royal), Dr. Elliotson, Miss Martineau, and Mrs. Marcet. A very large and very valuable collection of autographs, including those of the Queen, Prince Albert, and the Royal dukes, was disposed of by lottery. There was a large refreshment stall presided over by Mrs. Thomas

Woolley, and as I supplied the soda-water and lemonade, I undertook the management of that department for her. I had the free run of the building, and never enjoyed a week and a half more. I remember getting up into the higher regions of the theatre and discovering how thunder was produced and whence the hail came.

The old building was burnt down on the 7th of May, 1844, having been in use thirty-seven years. In it the most renowned men and women in the dramatic profession appeared from time to time during its existence.

J. T. SLUGG.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE BEST BOOKS ON IRELAND.

(Query No. 1,995, October 23.)

[1,997.] In addition to the books recommended by Mr. Bagwell, **ANGLE** should read

The Cromwellian Settlement of Ireland, by John P. Prendergast, a Protestant barrister, "one of the most remarkable books printed in the English language, a compilation from State records and official documents—a book which the reader may take in his hand and challenge the whole world for another such true story. The mournful tragedy of history, the record of a nation's woes."

The History of the Penal Laws, by R. R. Madden. "They relate to events, the consequences of which are still felt, and the true character of which is indispensable to an honest politician to know, for a wise statesman to be in a condition to master, and for a sincere Christian to comprehend."

The Memoirs of Captain Rock, by Thomas Moore. This celebrated work traverses the History of Ireland from the English invasion until after the union, written mostly in a humorously ironical style. See also, *Teeling's History of the Irish Rebellion of 1798*.

CELT.

THE ARMS OF THE DE TRAFFORDS.

(Query No. 1,992, October 23.)

[1,993.] Answering **HUMPHREY**'s question literally as he puts it, it may be said that the arms of the De Traffords are of common origin with all family arms, which are simply cognizances. A knight had a device depicted on his shield, so that when he was encased in armour with his vizor down his retainers or men-at-arms might recognise and rally round him in the tumult of battle. These cognizances became

hereditary. There are two old Lancashire traditions concerning the crest of the Traffords. One that a Saxon thane of Trafford opposed the passage of a troop of Normans at the Ford (Throstle Nest), and he being overcome, disguised himself as a husbandman thrashing in his barn. The other, that a Norman knight to whom the lands of Trafford had been granted, coming to take possession found the lord thereof (who knew of his coming) thrashing in a barn. He returned to Court and reported that the estate was so poor that it kept the owner no better than a labourer. He got a fresh grant, and left Trafford undisturbed.

JAMES BURY.

The origin is given by C. N. Elvin, in his *Anecdotes of Heraldry*. The ancestor of this family, who, at the time of the Conquest, had an estate in Lancashire, disguised himself as a thresher to escape the Norman soldiers; and as in threshing he crossed the staff of his flail to the right or left, exclaimed "Now thus." To commemorate this event his descendants assumed this expression for their motto, placing it above their crest, viz.: A husbandman per pale argent and azure threshing a garb or. This family also bears for motto, under the shields, "Gripe Griffin, hold fast," which is addressed to the griffin segreant in the arms, who, in the ancient form of these arms (as given in Gregson's *Testa de Nevil*), is represented as gripping or holding fast in the fore-paws a heather-shaped shield charged with an eagle displayed. Burke says that this family has been located in Lancashire from a period antecedent to the Norman Conquest. Their ancestor was Radulphus de Trafford, who flourished in the time of King Canute the Dane, about the year 1,030.

CELT.

A STAFFORDSHIRE POTTER.

(Query No. 1,993, October 23.)

[1,999.] The firm of Lockett, potters, of Longton was noted for druggists' ware. It has been established more than seventy years, and is still in existence.

JOSEPH BALL.

Anchor Pottery, Longton.

MISS ANGELINA CLAUDE.

(Query No. 1,985, October 16.)

[2,000.] Miss Angelina Claude was married to Mr. R. Power, the well-known clown. I frequently saw them on the stage at the Prince's Theatre, accompanied by two children, in 1870 and 1871. J. H. Denton.

SCOT AND LOT VOTERS.

(Query No. 1,971, October 9.)

[2,001.] I cannot inform your correspondent of the origin of this franchise, but its qualification was the payment of the poor's rates. The franchise was confined to certain districts, and the rights of its possessors were acknowledged by the Reform Act. It is now, however, almost extinct. "Potwaller's" (persons who cooked their victuals in a fire-place of their own) were also entitled to vote. AP RHYS.

PRIVILEGES OF THE COUNTY PALATINE OF LANCASTER.

(Query No. 1,978, October 9.)

[2,002.] None of the rights referred to by your correspondent now remain. In the Counties Palatine of Lancaster and Durham the Courts there held were exempt from the ordinary process of the Courts at Westminster, they being by virtue of their palatinate jurisdictions the sole administrators of justice by their own judges. These judges were appointed by themselves, and not by the Crown, and they sat at Nisi Prius by virtue of a *special* commission from the Crown, and not by the usual commission under the Great Seal; as it would have been an anomaly for the reigning Sovereign to direct the judge of another's court in what manner to administer justice. The last remnant of their judicial functions (saving the Court of Chancery) was swept away by the Judicature Acts 1873 and 1875.

AP RHYS.

SIR JOSHUA'S PORTRAIT OF ELIZABETH COUNTESS OF DERBY.

(Query No. 1,621, March 6, 1880.)

[2,003.] A COLLECTOR OF MEZZOS, referring to a mezzotint engraving after a whole-length portrait by Sir Joshua Reynolds of Elizabeth Countess of Derby, published in 1780, says, "I am told that the original picture was at Knowsley, but was, years ago, cut out of the frame and stolen, and has never been recovered." He asks if he has been correctly informed. Perhaps the following, extracted from a work entitled *Sir Joshua Reynolds as a Portrait Painter*, by J. Churton Collins, B.A., published by Macmillan and Co., in 1874, may partially answer your querist:—

"Elizabeth Countess of Derby. This brilliant and lovely woman, who with the Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Craven, and the Countess of Jersey, made the Ladies' Club, in the language of Horace Walpole, 'all

goddesses,' was the only daughter of James, third Duke of Hamilton. She was born January 26, 1753. In her twenty-second year she married Edward Stanley, afterwards twelfth Earl of Derby, and she became Countess in 1776 on the death of the eleventh Earl. She died in Gloucester-street, at the house of G. J. Hamilton, Esq., March 14, 1797, leaving one son and two daughters. As the Countess had expressly desired that she should be buried in a manner suitable to her rank, she was interred with great pomp at Bromley in Kent, seventeen days after her demise. In the following May her husband married Miss Farren, the actress. This picture was painted in 1777, one of the busiest years in the painter's life. It was not paid for till December, 1780, when the artist received £157. 10s. It was exhibited at the Royal Academy the year it was executed, and has never been exhibited since. There is a great mystery attached to this picture. No one has been able to discover into whose possession it passed after it quitted Sir Joshua's hands, and it is very doubtful whether the Earl ever had it; possibly it may have been purchased by some of the Countess's relations. It is chiefly known from W. Dickenson's fine engraving executed in May, 1780. Another engraving of it on a small scale was made by W. J. Edwards, for Mr. H. Graves' series of Sir Joshua Reynolds' works. It is not mentioned in the list of Sir Joshua's portraits given in Northcote's Life."

A leading printseller tells me that the late Earl of Derby had a great desire the picture should be found, but all inquiries proved of no avail. The picture is believed to have been destroyed.

ROBERT CROZIER.

QUERIES.

[2,004.] THE FOXHUNTERS DROWNED IN THE OUSE.—How long ago is it since the ferry-boat accident occurred to the fox-hunting party near York in crossing the river Ouse, and how many of them were drowned?

W. H.

[2,005.] THE OLD STONE WATER PIPES.—Remnants of the old stone pipes through which Manchester was supplied with water occasionally are unearthed during excavations in our streets. What stone are these composed of, and by what process were they bored?

J. G. M.

Saturday, November 6, 1880.

NOTES.

PORTRAITS OF STERNE.

[2,006.] I am desirous of calling or re-calling attention to a passage in *Our Old Home*, in which the great American novelist Nathaniel Hawthorne describes a visit which he paid to Mr. Porter, a local bookseller in Boston, Lincolnshire. Mr. Porter had a remarkable collection of antiquities and curiosities, and many drawings of the old masters—Raphael, Rembrandt, and others. Mr. Hawthorne says:—"On the wall hung a crayon portrait of Sterne, never engraved, representing him as a rather young man, blooming and not uncomely; it was the worldly face of a man fond of pleasure, but without that ugly, keen, sarcastic, odd expression that we see in his only engraved portrait. The picture is an original, and must needs be very valuable; and we wish it might be prefixed to some new and worthier biography of a writer whose character the world has always treated with singular harshness, considering how much it owes him. There was likewise a crayon portrait of Sterne's wife, looking so haughty and unamiable that the wonder is, not that he ultimately left her, but how he ever contrived to live a week with such an awful woman."

Previous to the publication of Hawthorne's book there was only one known painted portrait of Sterne and two busts. The portrait was painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds in 1760. It is now in the Lansdowne collection. "This singularly fine portrait," as Northcote calls it, was one of the four of his best pictures chosen by Sir Joshua for the exhibition held in the Spring Gardens on the occasion of the King of Denmark's visit to London. From it is taken the well-known but to me always unpleasant engraved portrait which is usually prefixed to *Tristram Shandy*. In 1767 Sterne sat for his bust—a vigorous and characteristic head. Two were sculptured; one is or was at Skelton Castle, and the other in the Yarborough collection. A terra-cotta bust of Sterne was also done in Rome, but I know no record of what became of it.

A good many admirers of Sterne would be glad if the Boston portraits of himself and his wife could be rescued from oblivion and made known either by means of exhibition or of the engraver's art. The author of the *Sentimental Journey* is rather tabooed

by "respectable" people; and Mr. John Morley has not thought fit to include him in his series of "English Men of Letters;" but Sir Walter Scott's verdict nevertheless remains true, that Lawrence Sterne is "one of the most affected, and one of the most simple writers—one of the greatest plagiarists and one of the most original geniuses whom England has produced." I am sometimes inclined to think that not a little of the disfavour and misapprehension which clings around his name and deters not a few people from becoming acquainted with his delightfully quaint, original, and often touching humour, is due in a great measure to the impressions arising from the "ugly, keen, sarcastic, and odd expression that we see in his only engraved portrait."

AN OLD SHANDEAN.

THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL AND FANCY DRESS BALL OF 1836.

[2,007.] Perhaps some of your readers who have read the Notes about the Musical Festival and Madame Malibran may be interested in the following verses, which were published in street-ballad form during her visit to Manchester in 1836. Popular opinion ascribed them at the time to the pen of the eccentric William Gadsby, Baptist minister. Can any of your readers say if this is so? ROGER.

A NEW SONG.

For the Musical Festival at Manchester, 1836.

Ye people of Manchester, hear and be wise,
Let Babel's confusion astonish your eyes;
Behold the huge placards affix'd to the wall,
With "Creation," "Messiah," "Last Judgment," and Ball!

The Musical Festival now is at hand;
Performers engaged are the first in the land;
For the grave and the gay, for the great and the small,
With "Creation," "Messiah," "Last Judgment," and Ball!

The chiefs of the people their patronage lend,
And merchants, and tradesmen, and citizens blend;
When the sackbut shall sound, to the image they fall,
With "Creation," "Messiah," "Last Judgment," and Ball!

The Church and the Playhouse in marriage unite;
The banns are well published, and who doubts their right?

The Clergy will surely be prompt at the call,
With "Creation," "Messiah," "Last Judgment," and Ball

Let the Whig and the Tory in harmony meet;
Let Churchmen and Infidels joyfully greet;
For music can soothe the rough passions of all,
With "Creation," "Messiah," "Last Judgment," and Ball

Oh! Christian, if godliness dwell in thy breast,
Bewail thy religion, disgraced and oppress'd;
Can'st thou tarry in Babel in fetters and gall,
With "Creation," "Messiah," "Last Judgment," and Ball!

Ye stern Nonconformists, whose fathers have bled,
 Be warn'd by the counsel and dust of the dead;
 Shall your presence encourage the sin and the thrall
 With "Creation," "Messiah," "Last Judgment," and Ball?
 Shall men the Creator and Saviour despise?
 Are the terrors of judgment thus small in their eyes?
 Do they treat them as sports, and then finish the whole—
 To crown the strange climax—a Fancy Dress Ball?
 But the day is at hand when creation must shake,
 When the hearts of the captains and mighty ones quake
 Messiah despised, shall ascend the white throne,
 And the scoffers that mock'd Him in agony groan.
 Then the trumpet of judgment new music shall pour,
 More deep than the bass in the festival hour;
 And the shrieks of the damn'd and their wailing shall swell,
 A concert of woe everlasting in hell!
 Creation abused, leaves a reck'ning in store;
 Messiah insulted, is gracious no more!
 And Judgment shall doom the ungodly to roll
 In the pit of despair as their Fancy Dress Ball!

G. Innes, printer, Cock-Gates, bottom of Shudehill.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS IN MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

(Note No. 1,996, October 30.)

[2,008.] Does the epithet "palmy" apply to the good fortune which attended theatrical enterprises fifty years ago? In 1830 Dowton played at the Fountain-street Theatre to almost empty benches. On the 6th of April, twenty shillings not having been taken at the doors, Beverley, the stage-manager, came before the curtain and stated that the performance could not be allowed to proceed, and the money was returned. Miss Fanny Kemble played this year, and was the guest of Lord and Lady Wilton at Heaton. Audiences continuing poor, the season terminated in a disastrous manner; and in 1831 Harry Beverley became manager of the Minor Theatre. Clarke opened the Theatre Royal April 4, 1831, with the *School for Scandal*. The company included Balls, Durand, Basil Baker, C. Bland, Mude, and Mrs. Clarke. On April 30, Charles Young took "his last sad living leave" in *Hamlet*. Keeley, Wallack, Power, and Ellen Tree first appeared this season, and among the new pieces produced were *Popping the Question*, *The Field of Forty Footsteps*, *A Husband at Sight*, *Turning the Tables*, *Lodgings for Single Gentlemen*, *The Wreck Ashore*, *Alfred*, and *Nettlewig Hall*. The houses continued thin during the following season, at the conclusion of which the theatre was advertised "To be let."

R. R. ROBERTS.

Heaton Park races were in their glory about the year 1830, and in contrast to those held in Wh. tsun

week on Kersal Moor were attended, if not by so immense a multitude, by a distinguished and most fashionable company. Ladies who had never before attended a meeting of this kind were to be seen in great numbers seated in their carriages in Lord Wilton's beautiful park. The grand stand presented a gay appearance, although a small one, being reserved for the party from Heaton House. On one occasion Lord and Lady Wilton were, I remember, accompanied by the then Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, the then Earl and Countess of Chesterfield, and amongst others by the Hon. E. G. Stanley, then Liberal M.P. for Preston, afterwards so well known as our Protectionist Premier, Lord Derby. That Lord Derby stood in the relationship of nephew by half-blood to the Countess of Wilton, although in age probably her ladyship's senior. Lady Wilton excited great admiration by the elegance of her appearance and the graciousness of her manners; some old people tried to trace a resemblance in her to her mother, who had been so well known and so much respected as Miss Farren on the Drury Lane stage. On the last day in 1839, before the races were discontinued, Lord Wilton threw open his park to almost everybody, but as on previous occasions no pedestrians were admitted, and the demand for carriages in Manchester during Heaton Park race week was quite exceptional in consequence.

In Mr. SLUGG's interesting account of the Anti-Corn-Law bazaar at the Theatre Royal, Fountain-street, he mentions the presence of a daughter of Richard Cobden. Mr. Cobden was then only recently married. The lady Mr. SLUGG referred to may have been one of Mr. Cobden's sisters, or possibly Mrs. Cobden. Mr. Bright's sisters were certainly actively engaged on that occasion, and the Rochdale stall was magnificently supplied and yielded a large sum of money, perhaps more than any one other stall, although the Huddersfield stall came nearly up to it. In the following year this bazaar was followed by one on a much larger scale in Covent Garden Theatre, London; and each entertainment or undertaking, whichever it may be called, was thought at the time to have a great effect in influencing the public mind as to the necessity of repealing the Corn Laws.

H.

THE DROWNING OF FOXHUNTERS IN YORKSHIRE.

(Query No. 2,004, October 30.)

[2,009.] This accident occurred in February, 1860, on the river Ure—not the Ouse—about two miles from Borobridge, in the grounds of Lady Mary Vyner,

whose sons, Lord Clare Vyner and his brother, were most courageous and successful in rescuing several of the party from drowning. There were six persons drowned, viz., Sir Charles Slingsby, master of the hunt; Mr. Lloyd, the owner of so much land in the townships of Moss Side and Chorlton-cum-Hardy; Mr. Robinson, the huntsman; and two gardeners, father and son; and, besides these, eleven horses. I have visited the place where it occurred. I may add that a son of Lady Mary Vyner was one of the gentlemen who were murdered by the brigands in Greece a few years ago. His mother has erected a beautiful little church, costing £30,000, to his memory on her estate.

J. T. SLUGG.

THE ARMS OF THE DE TRAFFORDS.

(Nos. 1,992 and 1,998.)

[2,010.] CELT, in his description of the crest and coat of arms of the Traffords, publishes one error and perpetuates another. The colours of the crest are per pale argent and gules, not "azure;" and Gregson's *Testa de Nevil*, from which CELT quotes, is wrong in charging the shield upheld by the griffin with an eagle; it should have been a griffin. There is no evidence of other than a griffin as the first device on the Trafford shield. Shaw's *History of Staffordshire* tells us that from Montalt, a follower of the Conqueror, who settled in that county at the time of the Conquest, came the griffin to the Traffords, and the seal of Sir Edward de Trafford in 1426 bears a griffin segreant. True, the seal of Sir Henry de Trafforth in 1373 bears a different coat, viz., three bendlets within a bordure. "These were evidently what are called arms of affection, being an adaptation from the coat of Grelle, Baron of Manchester, under whom the Traffords held lands in Manchester." Over the outside door of the public entrance to the Roman Catholic chapel at Barton-on-Irwell, not long since built by Sir Humphrey de Trafford, there is carved in stone two shields of the Trafford arms; the one on the right hand entering is the griffin segreant, the other the griffin holding a shield charged with a griffin.

Crests and mottoes came into use about the middle of the sixteenth century, and a foot-note in Ormerod's *History of Cheshire* says that the Trafford crest is one of the earliest on record. The shield with the griffin grasping another shield would most probably be used by the family at the time of the adoption of the motto, "Gripe, griffin, hold fast," one giving point and pertinence to the other. But the griffin only is borne by the family now. The colours of the State

livery of the footmen of knightly and noble families are in accord with those in the arms, and those of Trafford now are argent and gules. Four-and-twenty tenants of Thomas Joseph Trafford, Esq., each on a grey horse, in light cream-coloured cloth cloaks with red tippets, as javelin men, formed his escort from Trafford to Lancaster as High Sheriff in 1834.

JAMES BURY.

QUERIES.

[2,011.] NUMISMATICS.—How many numismatic journals are there published in England, and what are their names and addressees? When was the sovereign first coined?

ROBERT S. HATCHER.

Dresden, Saxony.

[2,012.] CHESHIRE.—Will anyone oblige me with information as to where, when, and how I can see the Cheshire Palatinate Records? Is there a periodical called the *Cheshire Sheaf*? If so, where and when is it published, and what is the price?

MONTICOLA.

[2,013.] MARRIAGE LAWS.—Can any reader inform me what was the state of the Marriage Law with respect to a deceased wife's sister in 1811 and 1812? Was it then legal to marry her or not? I believe there was an alteration of the law in one of the years named, and would be glad to know particulars.

LEX.

[2,014.] THOMAS CARLYLE, MINIATURE PAINTER. Can any of your readers give me information about this artist? There is nothing about him in Bryan (edition 1849), or in Redgrave, or in the Manchester Directories from 1799 to 1817. In a portrait of him, signed at the back by himself, 1816, he appears to be about thirty years old.

THOMAS WILD.

[2,015.] BOOTH HALL, BURY.—Can any reader give me information as to the situation and condition of a certain Booth Hall, near Bury, the residence of several generations of Booths in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and which building was the property of a Mr. Unsworth, of Warwickshire, when Baines's *Lancashire* was published? There is a short pedigree, I think, in that work, and I believe the family removed from Booth Hall to Redvales.

MONTICOLA.

[2,016.] SUTTON HALL.—In the township of Brotherton, near Ferrybridge, Yorkshire, lately was (and perhaps still is) an old hall named as above, and which about a hundred years ago was a seat of a branch of the Hollingworth family, but has since passed into the Ramsden family, and was lately the property of Sir John William Ramsden, of Byrom Hall, in the same locality. Can any correspondent say whether Byrom Hall and Sutton Hall are one and the same place, or give any description or traditional account of Sutton Hall or the township in which it is situate?

MONTICOLA.

Saturday, November 13, 1880.

NOTES.

REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

L. CONCLUSION.

[2,017.] In concluding these reminiscences it must naturally be the case that several subjects illustrating the condition of Manchester fifty years ago will remain unnoticed. There are one or two matters, however, which may here be mentioned promiscuously. And first a word on gentlemen's dress, which differed in many respects from that of to-day. To begin at the highest point. The hat worn by gentlemen was always what is commonly called a "top-hat," which was covered with beaver, a gentleman's beaver hat being an article now quite out of fashion. There were such things as silk hats, but the silk was not so skillfully prepared as now, and the hats then covered with silk were shabbier and cheaper than beaver hats. The soft flexible felt hats so much worn (especially by clergymen) at this day, a gentleman would have been ashamed to be seen in. It is difficult to say why so many clergymen, who should of all men look clean and gentlemanly, delight in wearing such dilapidated old felt hats. A clergyman fifty years ago looked the gentleman. Next, under the hat you always saw a clean-shaved face. A man who let his beard grow would have been taken for a foreigner. So that in these two respects many of the male portion of society, with some of the clergy at their head, have undoubtedly retrograded. Wearing a queue, which was so common at the close of the last century, had just gone out of fashion, the last person in Manchester who wore one, as I have stated previously, being Mr. Yates, of the Star Hotel, in whose family the hotel yet remains.

Loose shirt collars had not come into use, and the collar if worn at all was generally part of the shirt, and but comparatively few persons wore them. Instead of the light, narrow neckties now worn, large bulky neckerchiefs and stiff deep stocks were the fashion. Elderly gentlemen wore their shirts at the breast finished off by a large plaited ruffle. The coat was generally swallow-tailed and made of good broad-cloth, and rarely of the cheap shoddy material now so much used. Frock coats were beginning to come into use, but the other were more general, and often made of coloured cloth, as blue or brown, in which

case they were adorned with bright metallic buttons, either gold or silver-plated. Many persons will remember the late Mr. C. J. S. Walker, the magistrate, whose blue coat, buttoned up to the chin and adorned with bright buttons, was about the last of the kind seen in Manchester. The coat collar was very much deeper and the sleeve narrower, especially at the wrists, following the shape of the arm, so that the coat could not be easily slipped on and off as now, but required a good deal of uncomfortable tugging for the purpose. The lower garment was passing through a transition state. Knee-breeches were going out and trousers were coming in, young and middle-aged men generally wearing the latter, whilst most elderly men adhered to the old fashion, with which gaiters made of the same material as the breeches were generally worn. Trousers were made much narrower than at present, so much so that they were generally strapped down under the boot. This last article of apparel was a very different thing from the convenient boot now adopted. The manufacture of indiarubber goods had not then been developed, and elastics were unknown. The boot for men then in fashion was the Wellington, the leg of which reached above the calf, and the average cost of which was twenty-seven shillings a pair. For an outside covering with elderly men the jacket introduced by Lord Spencer and named after him was a favourite. Younger men often wore a plain cloak made of fine cloth, having a simple collar without any cape. I well remember my master having one such made of blue cloth with velvet collar and lined with red, unbuttoned in front.

I dare not venture to say anything as to the dress of the ladies, which of course has undergone endless changes since the days we speak of. I will only say that two of the most striking changes refer to the head and the feet. For first the ladies wore bonnets—and bonnets then were bonnets, though they were not so large as when John Wesley denounced those of his followers who wore "elephantine bonnets." A hat was rarely seen on a lady's head. A favourite pattern was that of the "cottage bonnet," under which many a pretty face with neatly parted hair was often admired. Secondly, the most striking feature in a lady's walking attire at that time was that boots were not worn, instead of which it was customary to see ladies in the street clad in low sandal shoes, with white stockings and comparatively short dresses.

I should like to mention another matter with respect to which a great change has taken place in Manchester during the last fifty years. I allude to the diminution of the practice of what is called swearing on the part of respectable men. When I came to Manchester as an apprentice in 1829 it was quite common for respectable gentlemen, when they came into the shop to make a purchase, unconsciously and habitually to use some of those expressions which are classed under the head of swearing. The practice was very common in ordinary conversation, but now it is a rare thing to hear what you formerly did. Amongst the lower orders I fear no such improvement has taken place, either with regard to swearing or drunkenness; for as to the latter also I think an improvement has taken place on the part of respectable people.

I have mentioned before that fifty years ago there were only twenty-three tobacconists' shops in Manchester, whilst to-day there are nearly 500. It was a rare thing then to see a respectable person smoking a pipe as he went to business in a morning, especially a young man, to say nothing of mere youths.

I can only allude to a class of subjects so vast and so interesting that a good volume might be written on them. I refer to the thousand and one scientific inventions of the past half century which have been applied in so many ways to the improvement and the manufacture of articles in use in every-day life, tending to lighten labour, make life more comfortable, and in various ways minister to our happiness. Take one very simple instance as an illustration—that of a trifling and insignificant article, which though in daily use is thought but little of. Few people stop to bestow a moment's thought on the great convenience promoted by its use as compared with the inconvenience which attended the striking of a light fifty years ago. People who only know the lucifer match have no idea of the trouble and inconvenience of the tinder-box and flint and steel, in use for that purpose before the invention of the former. The tinder-box was a round tin box, with a loose lid fitting inside upon the tinder, which was domestically prepared by the burning of rags, in the production of which a little skill was required, and which it was requisite to keep dry. The operator took in one hand the steel—which was shaped like a small Old English n of the fifteenth century—and the flint in the other, and began striking them together over the exposed

tinder till a spark fell and ignited it. Sometimes the spark expired, when the operation was recommenced and continued till the tinder was ignited, when the operator gently blew the spark with his mouth and applied a match which ignited. These matches were very roughly made and were about six or eight inches long, having had both their ends dipped in melted brimstone. Everybody will see what a tedious and troublesome process this was as compared with the present mode of striking a light. Is it wrong, in the interests of us non-smokers, to wish that it was still as difficult to strike a light out of doors?

I well remember the first lucifer matches sold in boxes, about two or three years after I came here as an apprentice. The maker's name was Jones, and they were a shilling a box, the box being about the same size as at present. The matches were neatly made and were broad and thin, about the thickness of a piece of cardboard. With each box was given a piece of sand-paper doubled, through which you drew the match sharply. I have on my library table a tin box, for many years used for postage stamps, which more than forty-five years ago contained lucifer matches. It is about twice the size of an ordinary penny box of matches, painted inside and out, and so well made it seems but little the worse for wear, and sold for half-a-crown.

I might also instance the marvellous development of the indiarubber trade in the manufacture of macintosh garments, elastic cord and webbing, and numerous articles used in surgery, nursing, and for other purposes.

There are many other changes in every-day matters which are the result not so much of scientific invention as of the application of common sense and experience; as, for instance, the improved method of removing furniture in covered vans. The old way of loading it on a lurry or in an ordinary cart, and transporting it from one part of the country to another in wet weather, was one of the most miserable undertakings one can conceive. One wonders why some such plan as the present was not adopted sooner.

There is hardly a science that can be named which has not contributed its share to the happiness and well-being of mankind during the past half century. During that time the electric telegraph has been invented; the art of the photographer has arrived at a high state of perfection; steam ships have learnt to trust themselves beyond our rivers and coasts and have ventured on the wide ocean, and now find their way

to all parts of the world; the spectroscope has almost rivalled the telescope in the marvellous character of its discoveries; and many industries have been almost revolutionized through the improvements which have been effected in them.

True, these inventions are not confined to Manchester; still they are intimately associated with these reminiscences. One cannot but feel an interest in the future as well as the past, and wonder what sort of place Manchester will be in fifty years hence—how large it will be, and what the moral, educational, and social condition of its inhabitants will be. It may be the lot of some other observer of men and things in the year 1930 to try to interest his fellow-townsmen by REMINISCENCES OF MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

J. T. SLUGG.

[With this fiftieth chapter Mr. Slugg finishes his entertaining and instructive recollections of the Manchester of Fifty Years Ago. Begun in the *City News* of May 3, 1879, and intended at first to extend over not more than twelve or fifteen chapters, Mr. Slugg found the work grow under his hands, and to the gratification of a wide circle of readers—as we know from the innumerable communications received—he was induced to expand his reminiscences so as to include almost every phase of the social life of Manchester as it was half a century ago. The successive chapters have been followed with unvarying interest to the close, and it will be pleasant news to many readers to learn that Mr. Slugg intends to republish the whole in volume form at an early date, with such revision in the way of omission, addition, and correction as has been suggested to him during the progress of the series in the columns of this journal.—EDITOR.]

JOHN CRITCHLEY PRINCE.

[20,18.] In looking over some old papers last night I accidentally came upon a letter and manuscript poem of the late John Critchley Prince. The letter is addressed to his old friend Mr. John Dickinson, late of the Poets' Corner, Millgate. There is no year to the letter, but it would be written between 1850 and 1860. I cannot say whether the poem "Now and Then" was ever published, but I send you the two, thinking they may perhaps be of interest to your readers and admirers of the late poet.

G. F. PACEY.

Haworth-street, Strangeways.

"Charles-street, Ashton-under-Lyne, 19 May.

"My dear old friend,—I hope this may find you and all the family well, and your trade brisk. I cannot give any cheering account of ourselves. Owing to the depression of my trade I have been a good while without any employment; nor do I expect any till Midsummer. The consequence is that we are

reduced to the extremest poverty, even to the want of enough of the commonest food. Many a time lately have we been thirty hours together without food. Other necessities are out of the question. For a month or two past the Earl of Northampton has allowed me 5s. a week, paid weekly, and this is all our income, save a shilling or two earned now and then by writing for local papers. I have a number of unpublished pieces, which I intended to incorporate in a new volume. If I could find a friend to advance me a sovereign on these manuscripts for a couple of months I should feel very grateful. Could you, for old time's sake, find me such a friend? I give a list of the pieces, which can be sent forthwith to anyone willing to befriend me. I should like to know in a day or two, as I am threatened with an execution on my body. Asking pardon for troubling you, and wishing you and yours every happiness, I remain, ever sincerely yours,

"J. C PRINCE.

"Mr. John Dickinson."

[The verses "Now and Then" appeared in the volume of Prince's Miscellaneous Poems, published by John Heywood in 1861.—ED.]

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE "NEW SONG" FOR THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

(Note No. 2,007, November 6.)

[2019.] The above song was written by the Rev. Joseph Harbottle, of Accrington, who for many years occupied the position of Baptist minister and classical tutor in that town, and where he died highly esteemed by a large circle of friends in the early part of 1864.

Heaton Moor.

J. C. T.

The Rev. William Gadsby, if not actually the author was very probably the suggester of the "new song," for on the Sunday previous to the opening of the musical festival it is a fact—well-known at the time—that he repeated from his pulpit, with due ministerial dignity, the familiar pre-nuptial formula as follows:—"I publish the banns of marriage between the Theatre Royal and the Collegiate Church; both of this parish. If any of you know cause or just impediment why these two should not be joined together in holy matrimony, ye are to declare it." After which he preached a sermon, in his usual characteristic style, embodying a strong protest against what he considered a most unholy alliance, only second in enormity to that existing betwixt Church and State.

Pendleton.

H. H. HADFIELD.

CARLYLE, MINIATURE PAINTER.

(Query No. 2,014, November 6.)

[2,020.] There are many excellent miniature portraits by Carlyle in the neighbourhood of Manchester. I find the initial is invariably R. in my notes. Mr. WILD gives it "Thomas." He seems usually to have painted on marble. I believe I am correct in stating that he went to live near Windermere, and died there some four or five years ago. I should be obliged if your readers would furnish me with any information, however slight, about this artist.

Derwent House, Sale.

ALBERT NICHOLSON.

I knew Thomas Carlyle, the miniature painter, very well from about 1842 and some eight or ten years subsequently. He was rather low in stature, moderately corpulent, of very pleasing expression, and of singular urbanity. He must have been older than Mr. WILD imagines, for he had a daughter married about 1846; they then left Manchester for Cumberland, I was informed. Mr. Carlyle painted the late Sir Thomas and Lady Potter, Mr. Samuel Norris (Potters and Norris), Mr. Uriah Cooke (Wells, Cooke, and Potter), Mr. George Nelson (Nelson, Knowles, and Co.) and Mrs. Nelson, and the late Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Bond. He painted upon purely white marble slabs or Buxton spar. I never saw more exquisite likenesses, happy in expression, life-like, and beautiful in colour.

GEORGE RICHARDSON.

Whalley Range.

Mr. Carlyle, I think, died recently (since 1870) at Grasmere, where he had long resided. H.

QUERIES.

[2,021.] SCOTCH SONG.—Where can I find a Scotch song beginning—

Why did I leave my Jeannie, my daddy's cot an' a',
To wander from my country, sweet Caledonia?

J. F. W.

[2,022.] INCE HALL.—Can any of your readers furnish me with any information of the above-mentioned hall (which is now demolished, but which was situated at Ince, a few miles from Wigan); also of the family or families who occupied it?

NINON.

[2,023.] THE GREEKS AND CARICATURE.—Why did the ancient Greeks not use caricature? Their intellectual nature would have delighted in the skilful employment of the weapon. Mr. Gladstone, fifteen years ago, suggested that it was avoided because of a traditional reverence for the beauty of the human form. But this reason fails when the cause it names is tested by other conduct in which it should have been equally operative.

X.

Saturday, November 20, 1880.

NOTES.

A DEVONSHIRE WORTHY.

[2,024.] If Gunpowder Treason should never be forgot, it is still more desirable to keep in remembrance the men who have ministered in their different ways to the happiness of mankind. A window in Plymouth Town Hall commemorates the name and fame of one of Devonshire's worthies, Cookworthy, the chemist, and discoverer of the Cornish china-clay. It is just a hundred years since his mortal remains were followed to the grave by a long procession of the good people of Plymouth. A tablet has this year been put up to his memory in the fine old church of St. Andrew by his grand-daughter, Mrs. William Dilworth Crewdson. His memoir was written some years ago by his grandson, the late George Harrison, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn and Cartmel, but is out of print. Cookworthy was not only the originator of the English china-clay manufacture, which he started at Plymouth and afterwards transferred to Bristol, but he was also the first English translator of some of the writings of Emanuel Swedenborg. He remained, however, till his death, in 1780, a highly-esteemed member and minister of the Society of Friends. He enjoyed the friendship of the Rev. Thomas Hartley, the well-known rector of Winwick, who completed the translation alluded to. They, together, visited Swedenborg himself at his lodgings in Clerkenwell. Lord St. Vincent, the "gallant Jervis," was another associate of the worthy Quaker. He had also the pleasure of receiving Captain Cook, Sir Joseph Banks, and Dr. Solander, on the eve of their voyage to observe the transit of Venus. Dr. Wolcot (Peter Pindar) and Opie the painter found in Cookworthy a valuable friend and patron. The old house is still to be seen where these and other well-known characters delighted to converse with the good and wise old Quaker. Others besides Captain Jervis have gone home so impressed with his conversation as to tell their families, as he did his ship's chaplain: "I have had such a day with Mr. Cookworthy as you must hear of before I can sleep."

Cookworthy had no sons. Mrs. Crewdson is the sole descendant of one of his daughters, who married Mr. Francis Fox. His youngest daughter married Mr. George Harrison, of London, and has numerous

descendants, amongst whom are Edward Harrison, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn and Watford, who has Opie's portrait of Cookworthy; Mr. Carl Hofman, son of Professor Hofman of Berlin, who married a great great grand-daughter of Cookworthy; Mrs. Theodore Compton, of Winscombe, and her sons, Mr. Edward Compton, the artist, and the Rev. William Cookworthy Compton, M.A., of Uppingham. T.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE OLD STONE WATER PIPES.

(Query No. 2,005, October 30.)

[2,025.] In reply to J. G. M. I venture to send you such information as I have gathered from incidental reading and from old people during my long residence in Manchester. This information, I fear, is not very precise, but it may serve as a beginning, and I hope to investigate the subject thoroughly the first opportunity, and then I may give you a longer note. It appears there were waterworks on a small scale two centuries and a half ago, which conveyed the water in stone pipes from a spring in Fountain-street down Market-street Lane to a well or receptacle between the Market Place and Victoria-street. But the real stone-pipe company was begun in 1808 by Sir George Wright, Mr. William Mainwaring, and others, who purchased Sir Oswald Mosley's rights in the old water company and applied for an Act of Parliament with a nominal capital of £60,000. This act after a severe contest they obtained, but it appears to have been a bogus company, got up by a few interested individuals and never intended to benefit the public. The stone was supplied from the Mainwaring estate in Cheshire, and said to be the best for the purpose that could be obtained. It was good to work and free from flaws, and accordingly was used in large quantities. These interested directors took care to have the pipes prepared, fixed in their places, and paid for before they were tested and tried. When the water was let in, however, the soft porous stone could not stand the pressure. Many burst and blew up the streets, and were a continual source of annoyance and expense, and in time the whole had to be replaced with iron. This company appears to have been founded in dishonesty, carried on by fraud, shift, and expedient, and was never fairly solvent till the Manchester Corporation purchased the whole affair.

J. G. M. inquires how these stones were bored. I have consulted a mason of considerable experience who says that this stone, like Bath stone, may be bored with an auger and shaped with joiners' tools. But, be this as it may, it would be easy to drill through with ordinary masons' tools made with long shanks for the purpose. It would be well if the Corporation would preserve all the pipes they come across; let one be kept somewhere at the Town Hall for inspection, and send the others to the parks.

R. WOOD.

Cheetham Hill.

MANCHESTER DRESS AND MANNERS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

(Note No. 2,017, November 13.)

[2,020.] I rejoice to find that Mr. SLUGG's interesting details are to appear in volume form. They will make a valuable book. I do not agree, however, with what he says as to men's dress. I maintain that there has been an immense improvement since 1830; and that now, if the tall hat were discontinued, the fashion of morning dress at any rate would leave little to be desired. How becoming, economical, and convenient an all-alike grey or blue elastic suit, if well made and easy fitting, is to a fairly good-looking young man of the present day! What a contrast to the varied dress which his father or grandfather would have worn. I remember quite well in the year 1835 being one of a wedding party, our clothes having been made at Mr. Kidson's in Piccadilly, each of us being dressed alike—a claret swallow-tailed coat with black velvet collar, a yellow Valencia vest and light grey trousers, the cost being £6. 10s. Mr. Kidson recommended white satin waistcoats, which really at that time would not have been thought out of the way, and were indeed often worn in evening dress. Of course there were also stiff stocks round the neck of a gay pattern, and high chimney-pot hats. Such a costume would indeed be a sight to see in Market-street now, but in 1835 would excite no notice. In those days, unless a man was in mourning, coat, vest, and collar were all different, both in material and colour, and the tailor's bill was no doubt increased in consequence.

The high hat is rapidly going out of favour, although it has stood so many attacks for twenty years and more. Look round the Manchester Exchange; not half the men now wear chimney-pots, and in the streets (of course, I don't count

working men) not one quarter. On Sundays it would still appear necessary to wear a chimney-pot when on one's way to the House of God, but even on Sundays some of the younger men venture out in the much less unbecoming felts.

Mr. SLUGG and I, it seems, are both non-smokers. I fear from his most surprising statement as to the immense increase of tobaccoists there must be a great deal more tobacco consumed than is good for the men—certainly for the young men. Still, I am not so absurd as to deny that moderate smoking of tobacco may be productive of little or no injury; but as to drunkenness, I feel sure there is less, far less, in the middle classes than there used to be; and in my own immediate experience, I am glad to say drunkenness appears to have disappeared. As to the working classes, surely in time there will be a similar improvement, as a result of the great spread of education, although so far the efforts of total abstinence people have been attended with such limited success amongst them.

I differ from Mr. SLUGG in another matter. At the beginning of this century the whole of the face of a man was under the control of the razor. Fifty years since the whiskers alone were allowed to grow. Gradually beards of different shapes and sizes were admitted; and now it is only here and there one sees a man without a moustache. Part of this change has been the result of the volunteer movement twenty-one years since; but, however it arose, I consider plain features are made to look a little less unsightly than they would do without hirsute ornaments, and a handsome face is quite set off by them. What can be less pleasant to look at than a black-haired man's cheeks or upper lip with a mass of stubble upon them where nature intended that there should be hair? I always pity a member of the theatrical profession in the open streets, and see that the exigencies of his business compel him to be closely shaven so that he may the better represent (say) Hamlet, Romeo, or Claude Melnotte, when he ought to have all the hair on his face usual to a man of middle age.

Again thanking Mr. SLUGG for much interesting information, I beg to offer this trifling supplement.

F. W. H.

CHESHIRE.

(Query No. 2,012, November 6.)

[2,027.] MONTICOLA asks where he can consult the Cheshire Palatine Records. He can, I think, obtain

what he seeks by applying to the Town Clerk of Chester. Some time ago I know that the Town Council engaged Mr. Jefferison, of the Historic Society, to put in order the old records and muniments, and he afterwards delivered a most interesting lecture thereon. The *Cheshire Sheaf* is published in the *Chester Courant* in the form of Notes and Queries, and the first volume has been issued to subscribers, but is now out of print. The second, however, can be subscribed for still, although the list is nearly full. If MONTICOLA desires any further information he can apply to you for my address, and I shall be pleased to see or correspond with him.

AP RHYS.

CARLYLE, MINIATURE PAINTER.

(Nos. 2,014 and 2,020.)

[2,028.] About fifty years ago Mr. R. Carlyle kept an artists' repository and taught drawing, in Fishergate, Preston. He was a *landscape* painter. I received lessons from him in that capacity in 1832, previous to my apprenticeship at the *Chronicle* office. I remember well his brother Thomas, of whom Mr. GEORGE RICHARDSON gives a very accurate description, often visiting Preston about this time. He was the *miniature* painter; and, I remember, he generally painted on a marble ground. I fancy Mr. R. Carlyle sometimes painted miniatures, though this branch of art was not that by which he was best known in Preston. I forget now whether his name was Richard or Robert. He was taller than his brother, a very amiable man, and much respected.

CHARLES HARDWICK.

Talbot street, Moss Side.

THE "NEW SONG" FOR THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

(Nos. 2,007 and 2,019.)

[2,020.] I have just received a cutting of some doggerel verses from your paper of the 6th instant, respecting the Musical Festival of 1836. I beg to assure you that those verses were *not* written by my late father; nor did he know anything whatever about them, as he invariably said. Indeed, as I was at that time in business in Manchester as a printer, I must have known something about it had the verses been his; but certainly they were not.

My father wrote a pamphlet, entitled "Musical Festivals and their Patronizing Clergy Dissected by the Knife of God's Truth," which is still in print. Some of the clergy wished to enter an action against my father; but the celebrated good Joshua Brookes

said to them: "Why, he has the Word of God on his side, and what can you do?" JOHN GADSBY.
Brighton.

THE MARRIAGE LAWS.

(Query No. 2,013, November 6.)

[2,030.] Marriages with a deceased wife's sister originally were "voidable" only, and since the Reformation had been constantly taking place, until by the enactment of 1835 they were made absolutely illegal, this measure prohibiting in the future what it had legalized in the past. The law was not altered in 1811 or 1812. Before the year 1533, the twenty-fifth year of the reign of Henry VIII., there existed no statute prohibiting marriages on the ground of the consanguinity or affinity of the parties. For about three hundred years the law of marriage in England was regulated by the statute of Henry VIII., and the Table of Degrees and the Canons. The new Act on this subject passed in 1835, after a very slight discussion in the House of Lords, and while all such marriages as had been heretofore contracted were validated and the issue legitimatized, they were for the future not to be "voidable" as before, but absolutely null and void. LEX will find copious details concerning marriage with a deceased wife's sister in the *Westminster Review* for July, 1880; or obtain valuable information on the subject from Mr. T. Paynter Allen, secretary of the Marriage Law Reform Association, Parliament-street, London. LUKE GARSIDE, Hadfield.

LEX will find this subject pretty fully explained in No. 670 in your issues of July, 1878. The alteration of the Marriage Law in regard to the deceased wife's sister took place in 1835. Till then the canon law had remained unaltered since the reign of Elizabeth. Since September, 1835, the marriage with a deceased wife's sister has been illegal in this country. Up to that date the marriage was not void, but voidable by an action raised in the Ecclesiastical Court during the lifetime of the parents. This course had occasionally the effect of keeping doubtful the legitimacy of children during a considerable portion of their lives. Lord Lyndhurst's object in passing the Act of 1835 was primarily to legitimatize the marriage of Lord George Hill, son of the Marquis of Downshire, who had married Miss Knight, sister of his late wife. During the passage of the bill through Parliament this class of marriage was rendered illegal for the future.

G. PEARSON.

QUERIES.

[2,031.] FENIAN.—Can any of your correspondents inform me of the etymology of this word?

AP RHYS.

[2,032.] VOLUNTEERS AND THE GUN LICENCE. In looking over the *Liverpool Almanac* I find that a volunteer is allowed to carry a gun and use it without a licence. Could any reader inform me if that includes any gun he thinks fit to use for his own private use and pleasure, or is he only exempt from gun licence when on volunteer duty?

A VOLUNTEER.

A LONDON VIEW OF THE ISLE OF MAN.—The Isle of Man is but little known to the higher classes of holiday-makers, though it is annually visited by many thousands of strangers. Those who flock thither are almost all persons of the lower middle class, and operatives from the thickly-populated towns of Lancashire and Yorkshire. They make but a short stay, they ramble over the island, and their loud provincial tones are heard in boisterous merriment. In themselves these people are a study. You see the best of the working class of the North away from their factories and workshops, and though your taste may be oftentimes offended at rude jokes and noisy merriment, yet they are essentially an independent and hard-working class, even in their amusements. But the Isle of Man may fairly claim a visit from persons of higher culture than these. Regarded simply as a health resort, there can be no question that it is the most thorough sea residence in the kingdom. On every side is the sea, and from whatever quarter of the compass the wind chooses to blow it comes from the sea, and there is scarcely a spot in the thirty-three miles from the Point of Ayre to the bold cliffs of the Calf of Man, unless it be some narrow inland glen, from which the ocean in its various moods cannot be seen. Throughout its entire length, a chain of sloping, gently-curved hills arises, from North Barrule (1,842ft.) to Snaefell (2,024ft.), and from Snaefell to Cronk-nj-Jay-Laa (1,145ft.), "the hill of the rising day," from which the sun may be seen ascending from the sea and setting to the west, beyond the dimly-defined outlines of the Mourne mountains. The sea views are, in fact, perhaps more striking than in any part of the United Kingdom, except the north-west coast of Scotland. But in the Isle of Man they are broader and almost as bold; the rugged masses of Spanish Head, the mellow colouring of the Calf, and the wide expanse of waters on every side, dotted by scores of herring boats, is a scene which in its breadth is unequalled on any of our coasts. The absence of trees renders the land views cold and harsh, but it is the general coast views, the glens and coves which open to the sea, which are the characteristic and charming portion of Manx scenery; whilst the genial winters and cool summers produce some vegetation quite abnormal in this latitude. There are dozens of cottages protected by high hedges of fuchsias—one mass of bright, hanging flowers—whilst the delicate veronica flourishes in shrubs six feet in height.—*Spectator*.

Saturday, November 27, 1880.

NOTE.

WATT'S HOT-AIR ENGINE AT FAIRBOTTOM.

[2,033.] On Saturday, when walking from Hartshead to Bardsley, I passed a remarkable old engine, standing in a field and near the road, about three minutes' walk west of Park Bridge Viaduct. There is a beam of remarkable construction, with cylinders, boiler, and some masonry, evidently a part of the plant of some old colliery proprietor, for there are several old shafts in the neighbourhood. I at once recognized the engine as the subject of an excellent photograph I saw a short time ago of "Watt's hot-air engine, Fairbottom, by J. Pollitt, Manchester." I shall be obliged to any of your correspondents for information about this curious engine, more particularly as to its age, and if made by the celebrated James Watt, of Soho.

J. SHAWCROSS.

Mill Brook, near Stalybridge.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

STRANGWAYS TOLL-BAR.

(Query No. 538, September 7, 1878.)

[2,034.] More than two years ago a querist asked for the precise date of the taking down of the Strangeways toll-bar, which was situated near where Salem Chapel now stands. I have just acquired this information, and hope it is not too late to record it for the behoof of W. S. and others. The bar was removed on the 31st of October, 1859.

J. LEIGH.

THE "NEW SONG" FOR THE MUSICAL FESTIVAL OF 1836.

(Nos. 2,007, 2,019, and 2,029.)

[2,035.] I read with some degree of amusement Mr. J. GADSBY's letter last week. I think you will likewise be amused when you read the print of the song referred to, which I now send. It was found among my late father's papers; and as he died in 1837, it must have been printed at the time of the Festival. You will notice the printer's name, "J. Gadsby, Market-street, Manchester."

EDWARD WILDE.

NUMISMATICS.

(Query No. 2,011, November 6.)

[2,036.] I believe there is only one periodical in England devoted to numismatics—the *Numismatic Chronicle*. It was started in 1838, is published quarterly by Mr. J. Russell Smith, of Soho Square, London, and the price of each number is five shillings. The name of "sovereign" was first applied to a gold coin issued in the reign of Henry the Eighth, on which the king was represented in his royal robes. It was also called the double royal or rial. The name disappeared after a few reigns, and was revived and applied to the gold piece of George the Third, issued in 1817, of the value of twenty shillings, which was substituted for the previously current guinea, value twenty-one shillings.

ION.

THE OLD STONE WATER PIPES.

(Nos. 2,005 and 2,025.)

[2,037.] The query by J. G. M. as to the origin of the stone water pipes in the old streets of Manchester gets an extraordinary reply from R. WOOD; "not very precise," he candidly admits, and such is my opinion.

The late John Harland never left any stone unturned that had relation to Old Manchester. He wrote an excellent and long history of the rise and development of the supply of water by waterworks to Manchester and Salford. It appeared in the *Manchester Guardian* about the time the old Waterworks Company sold its concerns and rights to the Corporation. I once was the possessor of a complete copy of this history, given to me by its author, which I prized very much; but in the inherent weakness of my nature I allowed an engineer to borrow it for a few days only. He had an important paper to concoct which would help him to fame, and this history was invaluable for its facts and would save him a world of trouble. That engineer has kept my copy over twenty years, and I really do not know in what part of the earth he is now prospecting for the fame which he prognosticated my history would lead him to. However, I shall never see it again on this side of the grave; at least I fear not.

Mr. Harland gave full particulars as to the origin of the stone pipes, the name of the quarry and its owners, and the way the pipes were bored. The quarry was near Kettering, if my memory can be

trusted after twenty years; but that does not matter. I have myself seen similar pipes made at another place, in Northamptonshire, where the same limestone occurs. They were sent by canal to Manchester, and were laid down in lengths of four, five, six, and eight feet. The ends were rudely socketted, so fitted into each other, and were then cemented together. They had the good quality of cleanliness, and the action of the water filled up internally cracks and joints. Their weakness lay in the one defect—inability for resisting any great pressure—but the pressure of the Holt Town reservoir in those days was not a serious matter. As conductors for water from springs and fountains they were all one could wish then and are so now. I have seen a good number of lengths of the stone pipes excavated from the old streets in Manchester—none from Salford—and all have been made of the same Kettering stone, which is geologically a light cream-coloured oolite limestone, pretty full of small fossil shells, known to belong only to the great oolite formation. When freshly quarried this stone is moist and soft. It is first trimmed into shape, then bored with a long iron-rod auger, armed with a two, three, or four-ended chisel, and turned by a water-wheel the diameter of the bore required—quite an easy operation, not much more difficult than boring into an old Stilton cheese. They are then set to dry slowly, and in doing so become hard and somewhat marble-like. There are some fair lengths preserved in the Peel Park Museum, and also specimens of similar limestone from the great oolite. There is no oolite in Cheshire, or within eighty miles of its borders. A debased patch of lias lies at its extreme southern border. Where is the quarry at Mainwaring, Cheshire, which Mr. Wood mentions? I don't find any such place as Mainwaring in the Cheshire Directory.

JOHN PLANT.

I think J. G. M. will find everything he wishes to know about the old stone water pipes if he will refer to the books (under the head of Water Supply) in the Free Reference Library, King-street. He will find there a complete and interesting history of the Stone Pipe Company and its extraordinary transactions, besides a detailed account of the Woodhead scheme. The pipes were bored from a very soft stone, a specimen of which can be seen near the bowling green in the Alexandra Park. The late cashier to the Waterworks Department (Mr. Hepton) wrote a complete history of the subject from the earliest down to the present time, which he intended

publishing (an announcement being made to that effect at the time the Thirlmere scheme was made public), but was prevented from so doing by some of the head officials, who thought it might perhaps prejudice the above scheme. I do not know what has become of the manuscript (which I had the pleasure of reading), but very probably it is in the archives of the Waterworks Office at the New Town Hall.

J. H. P.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD FENIAN.

(Query No. 2,031, November 20.)

[2,038.] Dr. O'Brien, in his Irish Dictionary, at the word "Fearmuighe," considers that the ancient territory of Fermoy, in the county of Cork, derived its name from the Phœnicians of Spain who settled there, and were called in Irish, Fir-Muighe-Feiné; Latinized, Viri Campi Phœniorum, or the men of the plain of the Phœnicians. These Feiné are represented as a race of giants, and from them the Fiana Eireann are considered to have been so called; in the reign of Cormac Mac Art, Monarch of Ireland, in the third century. This celebrated military organization, the Fiana Eireann or Irish Fenians, formed a militia for the defence of the throne. Their leader was the renowned Finn, the son of Cumhail (commonly called Finn Mac Coole). Finn and his companions in arms are to this day vividly remembered in tradition and legend in every part of Ireland.

J. C.

Manchester.

The word "Fenian" is generally held to be derived from the Celtic word "Fine," pronounced "Feeny," which signifies a tribe or clan, and was in one case applied to a tribal soldier—a body of military having been raised by an old chieftain to resist invasion either of his own dominion or of the nation. This title was given to the organization which is now known by its name, not in Ireland but in America. From America it was transferred to Ireland as a short and clear title for the organization. That organization was not a thing of Irish origin. It was the adaptation of the principles and procedure of the continental secret and revolutionary societies, whose work in Italy, in France, and elsewhere has been so much praised here and by our press—an adaptation of those to the peculiarity of Irish politics and nationalism. It was one of the diversified forms in which freemasonry presents itself to peoples—in Italy as Carbonari, in France as Marianne or Communists, in Ireland (and in America

for Irish purposes) as Fenians, and previously in the north of Ireland as Orangeism.

This is the derivation of the name, the origin, and the infancy of Fenianism. If AP RHYS wishes to know of its growth and denouement he may read *The Secret History of the Fenian Conspiracy*, by John Rutherford. He will learn there of the magnificent living of O'Mahony in America, and of the double treason of Stephens in Ireland—of treason to the people who trusted him, and to the Government who paid him, and who offered £5,000 for his capture when they were glad to be rid of him.

A tribe or clan constitute the inhabitants of a certain bounded or limited district. So in the language of the Cymry there is a word corresponding to this "Fine" in the Celtic. Ffin, or Cyffin, signifies a boundary or limit.

COED COCH.

DRESS AND MANNERS IN MANCHESTER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

(Nos. 2,017 and 2,026.)

[2,039.] Mr. SLUGG ventures to tread upon tender ground when he refers to ladies' dress. I may, however, be allowed to express my firm conviction that with the reduced price of material, especially cotton material, ladies could, if they thought proper, attire themselves in a becoming manner now at a reduction of one-third of the cost in 1830.

I wrote last week in praise of men's morning attire; but I withhold a part of that commendation from the style of enforced evening dress. Why should a man at dinner be dressed just the same as the man-servant behind his chair—the waiter sometimes the more like a gentleman of the two. And in a ball room, a scene of joyous festivity, surely funereal black is out of taste. If I had the control of fashion for dancing I should prefer a light elastic cotton or woollen washing material. The shape of a man's ball-room clothes may be well enough; but the men being all in black, and the ladies being principally in white, the effect of the assembly has a magpie look, which surely might with both economy and good taste be altered.

In Note No. 2,017 Mr. SLUGG does not refer to the general, almost complete, abandonment of the dirty, disagreeable habit of snuff-taking. Surely in that respect he would admit that our manners have improved. How rarely one meets with a snuff-taker now, and the beautiful silver snuff-boxes that were formerly in constant use are only retained as heirlooms

if they have not indeed been sold for the value of the metal.

F. W. H.

* * *
My saying that gentlemen always presented a clean-shaved face fifty years ago was an inadvertence. I should have said a clean-shaved lip and chin, which was what I meant. Whiskers certainly were then worn, though not beards and mustaches.

J. T. SLUGG.

QUERIES.

[2,041.] CATNEST, IN MANCHESTER.—Mr. Harland, in giving the names of streets in 1751 in Manchester, mentions "Catnest." Can some one say where it was situated?

J. LRIGH.

[2,040.] MYLOE BRIDGE.—Where in Manchester was Myloe Bridge? See the Manchester Historical Recorder under date 1597.

J. B.

[2,042.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—In what work shall I find the following words?—

His was the word that spake it,
He took the bread and brake it,
And what that word did make it,
That I believe and take it.

W. E. M.

Warrington.

[2,043.] T. ARROWSMITH, PAINTER.—Last week I saw a small oil painting of the famous Daniel Lambert (weight 52st. 11lb., 14lb. to the stone) at Mr. Pratt's, which I should think has been an excellent likeness. It is carefully painted and beautiful. The following is written on the back of the painting:—"Taken by T. Arrowsmith, an artist, deaf and dumb, and presented by him to Mr. Daniel Lambert as a token of respect, June, 1808." I shall be glad if any of your readers can give me any information regarding this painter. FREDERICK LAWRENCE TAVARE.

Two funds have been established in connection with the Royal Microscopical Society of London, one by Dr. John Anthony, to provide a gold medal to be given triennially to the originator of any important improvement in the construction of the microscope, or any of its appliances; and the other by Mr. Frank Crisp for a gold medal to be awarded to any one who promotes the advancement of research in natural science in connection with the microscope. The intention of the one donor is to place in the hands of the Society a tangible means of signifying their approval of any special and successful efforts to advance the construction of the microscope as an instrument of research; whilst the intention of the other donor is to enable the Society to honourably distinguish any special and successful research conducted mainly by means of the microscope.

Saturday, December 4, 1880.

NOTES.

BRADSHAW HALL, MANCHESTER.

[2,044.] It is not generally known that Bradshaw Hall is still standing between Bradshaw-street and Snow Hill, just behind the shops facing Nicholas Croft. There is a miniature sketch of it on a plan of Manchester published about 1740. It was occupied in the latter part of last century and the beginning of this by Mr. Stephen Sheldon, wholesale and retail grocer and chandler, who afterwards carried on business in connection with his sons, now deceased, in Swan-street and Mason-street, and subsequently it was occupied by Mr. Robert Jones, who was also connected with the grocery trade. It is now completely enclosed by shops and warehouses, and little or nothing can be seen from the street but portions of the roof and the chimney stacks. I have heard from persons who lived in the house of its oak flooring and wainscoting. The front of the building may be seen from some windows in the buildings between Shudehill and the old hall.

C. HAGUE.

ST. JAMES'S SQUARE.

[2,045.] Permit me to notice a remark made by Mr. Slugg in his recent lecture on "Manchester in the Eighteenth Century," to the effect that "the higher portion of King-street was originally called St. James's Square, as a sort of rival to St. Ann's Square." This is a mistake. St. James's Square, prior to the formation of John Dalton-street, was a square built up on three sides, its entrance or open side being in Back King-street, and being a cul-de-sac was retired and eminently respectable, but never a promenade or a shopping square within my memory. The houses, evidently built in the reign of the first George, were of substantial red brick, toned down by time and smoke, having stone dressings and iron pallisades in front, and on either side the broad low steps to their entrances. Some of the chief people of the town resided there when this century was born, and forty-five or fifty years ago a conveyancing lawyer or two had found it a quiet retreat from the growing din of traffic. Its very name points to Jacobite baptism.

When John Dalton-street was formed the one end of St. James's Square was taken down, leaving the square open from the new street to Back King-street. King-street proper was certainly wide towards the

upper end, narrowing again by the projection of the Natural History Society's Museum to the left; and, to a stranger ascending the hill, presented the appearance of a cul-de-sac, since a building (I think the Albion Club House) at right angles and adjoining Dr. Ainsworth's residence would confront him. Once at the top he would find that an outlet called Spring Gardens (with no sign of a spring or a garden) lay on the far side of the museum. What it may be now I have no idea, Manchester has been so knocked about since I dwelt there; but this I do know, King-street—the King-street which did hold Dr. White's mansion, and which still holds a Free Library on the site—has at no time and in no part been called St. James's Square.

ISABELLA BANKS.

London.

EDITORS.

[2,046.] I have compiled the following list of the Editors of the newspapers, reviews, and magazines named, from a dictionary of periodicals at the end of a little book on *Journals and Journalism*, by a writer who adopts the pseudonym of John Oldcastle. I have added a few periodicals and names to Mr. Oldcastle's list, and the information may perhaps prove interesting and occasionally useful to the readers of the *City News Notes and Queries*.

A. O. J.

All the Year Round.....	Charles Dickens.
Argosy.....	Mrs. Henry Wood.
Army and Navy Gazette...	Dr. William Russell.
Art Journal	Mark B. Huish.
Bookseller	Joseph Whittaker.
British Architect	E. W. Godwin.
Contemporary Review ...	Alexander Strahan.
Cornhill Magazine	Leslie Stephen.
Daily News.....	Frank Harrison Hill
Daily Telegraph	Edward L. Lawson.
Dublin Review (R.C.).....	Bishop Hedley.
Echo	J. Passmore Edwards, M.P.
Edinburgh Review	Henry Reeve, C.B.
Era	Edward Ledger.
Fortnightly Review.....	John Morley.
Fraser's Magazine.....	Principal Tulloch.
Guardian (London).....	Mr. Sharp.
Graphic	Arthur Locker.
Leisure Hour.....	Dr. Macaulay.
London Society.....	James Hogg.
Macmillan's Magazine.....	George Grove.
Morning Post.....	Sir Algernon Borthwick.
Nineteenth Century.....	James Knowles.
Pall Mall Gazette.....	John Morley.
Portfolio.....	Philip G. Hamerton.
Punch	F. C. Burnand.
Quarterly Review.....	Dr. William Smith.
St. James's Gazette	Frederick Greenwood.
Saturday Review	Philip Harwood.
School Board Chronicle...	Richard Gowing.
Spectator	{ Richard Holt Hutton and Meredith Townsend.

The Month (R.C.).....	Rev. Father Coleridge, S.J.
The Theatro	Clement Scott.
The Times	Thomas Chenery.
Truth	{ Henry Labouchere, M.P., and Horace Voules.
Weekly Dispatch	Ashton W. Dilke, M.P.
Whitehall Review.....	Edward Legge.
World	Edmund Yates.

WAS DEFOE THE AUTHOR OF ROBINSON CRUSOE?

[2,047.] Some four-and-twenty years ago there appeared in the columns of the *Illustrated London News* the following extract from a memorandum-book that once belonged to Thomas Warton, the poet, relative to the authorship of *Robinson Crusoe*. Possibly it may interest a number of your readers.

"Mem. Jul. 10, 1774. In the year 1759 I was told by the Rev. Mr. Benjamin Holloway, rector of Middleton Stony, in Oxfordshire, then about 71 years old, and in the early part of his life domestic chaplain to Lord Sunderland, that he had often heard Lord Sunderland say that Lord Oxford, while a prisoner in the Tower of London, wrote the first volume of the *History of Robinson Crusoe* merely as an amusement under confinement, and gave it to Daniel Defoe, who frequently visited Lord Oxford in the Tower, and was one of his pamphlet-writers; that Defoe, by Lord Oxford's permission, printed it as his own; and, encouraged by its extraordinary success, added himself the second volume, the inferiority of which is generally acknowledged. Mr. Holloway also told me from Lord Sunderland that Lord Oxford dictated some parts of the manuscript to Defoe. Mr. Holloway was a grave, conscientious clergyman, not vain of telling anecdotes; very learned, particularly a good Orientalist, author of some theological tracts, bred at Eton School, and a Master of Arts of St. John's College, Cambridge. He lived many years with great respect in Lord Sunderland's family, and was tutor to the late Duke of Marlborough. He died, as I recollect, about the year 1761. He used to say that *Robinson Crusoe* at its first publication, and for some time afterwards, was universally received and credited as a genuine history. A fictitious narrative of that sort was then a new thing."

Whether this statement ascribing the authorship of the first volume of *Robinson Crusoe* to Lord Oxford has received any corroborative evidence, or met with a clear and satisfactory refutation, I have no means of ascertaining here; therefore I give it as I have it, without hazarding an opinion as to the truthfulness of it or otherwise.

W. H. PARKS.

Shrewsbury.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.

(Query No. 2,042, November 27.)

[2,048.] Queen Elizabeth is said to have written these lines on being asked her opinion as to the doctrine of the Real Presence in the Sacrament.

J. H. B.

* * *

In the reign of Queen Mary, Bishop Gardiner threatened the Princess Elizabeth with penalties temporal and spiritual if she persisted in declining to believe in the dogma of the Real Presence. In quoting her Delphic reply, my former coadjutor, W. E. M., has missed one very important word. It should begin:—

Christ was the Word that spake it.

Many biographies of the Maiden Monarch (and no doubt that by Miss Strickland) contain this anecdote. I rather think Fox, the Martyrologist, originally recorded it.

XIPHIAS.

Eccles.

* * *

The lines here quoted were first uttered by the Princess Elizabeth, when arraigned before a council of Romish Bishops to answer for her heresy. In Miss Strickland's *Lives of the Queens of England*, vol. ii., page 80, we read that "the Queen (Mary) doubting her (Elizabeth's) sincerity, caused her to be questioned as to her belief in transubstantiation; on which Elizabeth, being pressed to declare her opinion as to the Real Presence of the Saviour in the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, replied in the following extempore lines:—

Christ was the word that spake it;
He took the bread and brake it;
And what His word did make it,
That I believe and take it.

It was impossible for either Roman Catholic or Protestant to impugn the orthodoxy of this explanation of one of the sublimest mysteries of the Christian faith. It silenced the most subtle of her foes; at least they forbore to harass her with questions on theological subjects."

G. R.

* * *

This quotation is wrongly attributed to Queen Elizabeth, when a girl she was imprisoned at Hatfield House, Herts, by order of her sister Queen Mary, who sent Bishops Bonnor and Gardiner to cross-examine her theological views on Transubstantiation. Consequently the evasive reply.

The author is Doctor John Donne, dean of St. Paul's, A.D. 1573-1631, and the lines appear in his *Divine Poems on the Sacrament*. The work is in the Chetham Library, Manchester. JOHN HARDY.

T. ARROWSMITH, PAINTER.

(Query No. 2,043, November 27.)

[2,049.] I knew Mr. Arrowsmith, the deaf and dumb artist, in the year 1822 or 1823. Mr. A. was at that date in Lancashire, and took several portraits of persons well known then. I was struck by the admirable likeness of his portraits to their living subjects. The impression left is that Mr. A. was then about forty to forty-five years of age. He was very fond of reading, wrote what he had to say rapidly, and in a good firm hand. I remember once that on his seeing a blind person he expressed, with great earnestness of manner, his sorrow for that affliction, and his thankfulness that he was not blind. I remember asking him how he learned to read. He told me that when a child he went to school along with other children, and took his place among them. I do not remember (even if I ever knew) what part of the country he belonged to or where he completed his education. I have seen a portrait painted by him of a Mr. Burrell, a banker, I think in Liverpool. Some friends of mine have a sketch of Arrowsmith's in water-colours of a little child. She was then three years old; she is now more than sixty. SIREX.

QUERIES.

[2,050.] HOUGH HALL.—Can any one give a rough outline of the history of the above picturesque old hall, which is situated in Moston Lane, Blackley, or inform me where or how I could obtain it? T. A.

[2,051.] "THE GRAVE AT SPITZBERGEN."—More than twenty years ago a poem entitled "The Grave at Spitzbergen," and signed C. F. A., appeared in the *Dublin University Magazine*. It consists of fourteen stanzas of eight lines each, and was suggested by the following passage in *Letters from High Latitudes*:—"Half imbedded in the black moss at his feet there lay a grey deal coffin, falling to pieces with age; the lid was gone, blown off probably by the wind, and within were stretched the bleaching bones of a human skeleton. A rude cross at the head of the grave still stood partially upright." For loftiness of conception, choice of diction, and tenderness of feeling, this poem to my mind has been rarely surpassed. Could you or any of your readers give me any clue to its author's name? Also the titles of any other poems by same author, and where they may be found? J. N.

Saturday, December 11, 1880.

NOTES.

SIR ANDREW CHADWICK.

[2,052.] Among some old manuscript papers which I was turning over the other day, I found the following relating to Sir Andrew Chadwick, which I venture to think may be found interesting, not only to members of the Chadwick Association but to many Lancashire antiquaries. It was written between fifty and sixty years ago by a painstaking local genealogist. A LANCASHIRE ANTIQUARY.

Sir Andrew Chadwick, born about the year 1684, supposed to have been the son of Ellis, the son of Robert, the son of Ellis (or Elize) was left an orphan very young; being discarded by his relatives he left Lancashire and rambled until he got to London, where, it is said, he became a stable boy in the mews. Being steady in this humble situation, he was noticed and was made a groom in the Royal establishment, in which capacity, by his judicious conduct, he became a great favourite with the Queen (Anne), and rising in favour and consequence with her was knighted the 18th of May, 1709-10; he having at very considerable personal risk saved her from being thrown from her horse. In the year 1714 he stood the thirty-sixth in the list under the Duke of Beaufort; 1728, he stood the twenty-ninth in the list under the Marquis of Hartington; 1748, February 16th, he stood first of the honourable band of gentlemen pensioners under the Earl of Buckingham; and died on the 15th March, 1768, and was interred in the new burial ground, Marybone, London, on the 22nd of the same month, where on a mural monument of white marble is the following inscription:—

Near this place, beneath a flat gravestone, are deposited the remains of Sir Andrew Chadwick, Knt., who died the 15th March, 1768, aged 84 years.

And upon an altar stone in the same burial place is engraved the following memorial:—

Here lies the body of Dame Margaret Chadwick, relict of the late Sir Andrew Chadwick Knt., who died June the 8th, 1763; also the body of Elizabeth Humphrey, of Hendon, her sister.

Sir Andrew was very saving, and acquired great wealth, and by investing his money in the Funds and making good speculations was at the time of his death immensely rich, his property being estimated in value to be little less than one million and a half.

It does not appear that he had any lawful issue, but it has been said, but upon what authority is unknown, that he left a natural daughter.

He frequently visited Lancashire, and about the year 17— purchased Catterplace estate, it is supposed, from his grandfather Robert. In his latter years he became very eccentric and unsettled in his mind. He drew out different copies of wills which he did not sign, with the exception of one dated July 7th, 1765, which, although unattested, had his signature. To this were added four codicils, dated October 17th, 1766; August 27th, 1767; February 26th, 1768, and March 3rd, only twelve days before he died, which were all in his own handwriting. These, it appears, were immediately found after his decease, for on the 31st of the same month his handwriting and signatures were attested by two witnesses before a surrogate, and on the 18th April following the will and four codicils were proved by the Rev. Samuel Groves Clerk and John Henry Fenoulhet, the executors therein appointed. After this three other codicils were found of the dates March 8th, 11th, and 12th, and the handwriting and signatures were also attested on the 30th May following by two other witnesses, which said three codicils were proved by Mr. Fenoulhet, the surviving executor, on the day following.

Connected with the property of Sir Andrew the following account is too curious to pass unnoticed, which is abridged from the Tyburn Calendar, which is in most part presumed to be correct, from whence it appears that in the year 1766 a person of the name of Edward Birch went to London to attend to a suit in the Court of Chancery. He was of respectable parentage in the county of Hereford, and had been a lieutenant in the Militia. In London he formed an acquaintance with one Mr. Cobb, a watchmaker, a very ingenious man, who had lately some sort of an improved machine for fishing. Birch went into partnership with Cobb, and a patent for the invention was taken out in 1767, for which Birch found the money, but their speculation failed, and a dissolution of partnership took place; Cobb was reduced to great distress, and went over to Denmark, where he spent most of a year.

In the same year that Sir Andrew died, 1768, Birch met with a respectable young woman with a fortune of £500 whom he married, but owing to his extravagance and being too fond of litigation, he lost all his wife's fortune and took the benefit of the Insol-

vent Act, and being so reduced he spent about twelve months in hatching schemes how to obtain money; he by chance became acquainted with a woman who had found one of the draft wills or codicils of Sir Andrew Chadwick, in an old trunk which had formerly belonged to him, this she showed Birch, and also to one Matthew Martin, a watchmaker, when they determined to make something of it if possible.

Sir Andrew having died, as it was said, intestate, a person of the name of Taylor, . . . from Lancashire, who had married a supposed niece (or second niece) of Sir Andrew's, took possession of Catterplace, no other person having claimed, and began to look after the London property as well as the personal effects. Taylor employed old Simon Dearden, of Rochdale, as his attorney, and (if Mr. Wilding, the clerk at Haslingden, told Jordan Chadwick the truth) they contrived to obliterate some of the registers for the purpose of preventing the real heir to Sir Andrew from inheriting, which has caused much litigation.

About this time Birch began to make inquiry respecting the Chadwicks, and found out that there was a person of the name in Ireland, who was supposed to have a better title to Sir Andrew's estate than the person who held possession. Martin, who was in easy circumstances, advanced money, and Birch went over to Ireland to find a person who would answer their purpose; and having succeeded, returned to London, and immediately a will was forged by Martin and Birch purporting to have been made by Sir Andrew in favour of his Irish relations, bearing date in the year 1746. This will was put into the hands of an attorney, and legal proceedings were instituted against the person in possession; but as the will and codicils subsequent to 1746 had been found and proved as before stated, suspicion arose that the will was forged, and in consequence of information being given to the police of the circumstances Birch and Martin were taken into custody, and they were committed by Sir John Fielding to Newgate to take their trial.

Before the trial there happened to be in London a paper maker from Maidstone, who, chancing to fall in company with the attorney for the prosecution, the subject became matter of conversation; the paper maker being curious in his ways, expressed a wish to see the will which was supposed to have been forged, when the attorney took him to Sir John Fielding's office for that purpose; the paper maker, who immediately on seeing the will, found that it was

written upon paper which had been manufactured by himself, of a new and peculiar texture, in the very year that Sir Andrew had died, viz, 1768.

Birch and Martin were brought to trial. The paper-maker appeared as witness against them, who swore positively to the year in which the paper was made by him, and after a trial of thirteen hours they were both found guilty and sentence of death pronounced. On the last day of the sessions their counsel moved an arrest of judgment on a point of law, which was granted until it could be argued before the judges, who at Michaelmas term, 1771, after hearing the points argued at Sergeant's Inn Hall, agreed that they were both guilty, and they were executed at Tyburn on the 2nd of January, 1772.

Among the estates which Sir A. purchased was one of considerable extent and importance in Oxford-street, of which the Pantheon formed a part. Among the claimants was an old man, who, having in his possession some valuable papers, determined to go to London, in hopes of establishing his claim, for with this intent he left Lancashire, but on his way he was stopped by footpads and robbed of what money he had, besides all the papers connected with his claim. A strange fatality has for a number of years attended some of the claimants. Many years ago a butcher at Islington, in respectable business, suddenly disappeared, and never more heard of; it was reported that he had been murdered and buried in his own garden, but his body was not found. Another aged man, with his wife and son, having made an unsuccessful claim, died about 1831 in St. James's Workhouse. A man of the name of Molyneux, a shoemaker, claimed in right of his wife; one morning after drinking a cup of tea she died in her chair whilst her husband was talking to her; and in the beginning of this year, 1836, another claimant, a poor old woman of the name of Suter, upwards of seventy years of age, died of starvation in Whitechapel.

The Chadwicks of Ashton and Saddleworth say that Sir Andrew was the son of Ralph Chadwick de Godley, and was christened at Mottram Longendale 7th November, 1670—that he enlisted in the Guards 28th June, 1698, and was discharged at his own request 10th August, 1710, and knighted at St. James' 18th Jan., 1709-10. Died 15th March, 1768. If so he would be ninety-eight years of age, but his gravestone says eighty-four years, which, I think, overturns the claim of those parties, because he would be twenty-eight

when he enlisted. He mentions being an orphan, and the treatment he received from "the hungry Lancashire Kites," his relations.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ST. JAMES'S SQUARE.

(Note No. 2,045, December 4.)

[2,053.] Mrs. ISABELLA BANKS thinks that I am mistaken in saying that in the eighteenth century the higher portion of King-street was originally called St. James's Square, as a sort of rival to St. Ann's Square, and says she *knows* King-street "has at no time and in no part been called St. James's Square." Allow me to reply—(1) That in the Chetham Library is to be seen "a plan of the towns of Manchester and Salford, by R. Casson and J. Berry," with the date affixed 1741. In that map the part of King-street which now lies between Brown-street and the present Pall Mall (which then did not exist) is marked "St. James's Square," and is wider than the lower part of King-street; whilst the portion beyond Brown-street, and which seems to be a continuation of York-street is called St. James's-street. (2) In Fothergill's well-engraved map of Manchester as it existed in 1770, a copy of which I possess, what is now St. James' Square is marked "Dawson's Square." (3) The Rev. C. W. Bardeley, in his interesting *Memorials of St. Ann's Church*, page 23, speaking of Upper King-street, says: "This part was never intended to be a street at all, but a private square, to vie in substantial grandeur with St. Ann's Square. It was called St. James's Square, but it was lengthened, the conception was spoilt, and after some years St. James was content to migrate into his present obscurity lower down." In a note it is added: "The original St. James's Square was built at the very period when the Jacobites and Nonjurors were at the greatest feud with the Whig portion of the townspeople. As this was the spot where most of the collegiate clergy lived, there can be little doubt that the title was given in opposition to the Hanoverian square lower down." Will Mrs. BANKS kindly say upon what her knowledge is based, that at no time and in no part was the upper part of King-street called "St. James's Square?"

May I make an observation with regard to the spring which gave the names to Spring Gardens and Fountain-street, to which Mrs. BANKS alludes as presenting no sign? When the old minor theatre was pulled down to make way for the building now occupying the site, a spring was discovered. Not only so

but when Mrs. BANKS was a young lady and resided in Manchester, there was a celebrated pump in a yard adjoining the theatre. At one time I rented the cellars adjoining, in which I manufactured soda-water and used the water supplied by the pump. The quality of the water was such that all the principal hotel-keepers sent every day for it for drinking purposes. At that time ice was not supplied with every sixpennyworth of brandy in hot weather, as you have it now, and this water being so cool and beautiful was highly prized. The pump was kept locked, the key being in my possession. J. T. SLUGG.

* * *

Extract from plan of Manchester in 1751:—"The upper and wider part of King-street, from Brown-street to Pall Mall, was then called St. James's Square; and that part from Brown-street to Spring Gardens, St. James-street. The square in Back King-street, now St. James's Square, was St. James-street." From J. Harland's *Manchester Collectanea*, page 108, vol. 68, Chetham Society. J. LEIGH.
Gorton.

THE OLD STONE WATER PIPES.

(Nos. 2,005, 2,025, and 2,037.)

[2,054.] The stone pipes used in Manchester were most probably bored by the machinery described in the patent of Sir George Wright, one of the promoters of the company. A hole was first of all drilled through the centre of the block from which the pipe was to be fashioned, and another hole was made at a distance from the centre equal to the radius of the pipe. A thin, narrow, and flexible saw was next passed through the hole last mentioned and connected with a reciprocating frame, guided in its to-and-fro motion by a bar passing through the hole in the middle of the block. Upon the machine being set to work, the saw, constrained to move in a circular path by reason of its connection with the frame, would gradually work its way round until a solid cylindrical "core" was removed. This core being again operated upon in a similar manner would be transformed into a perfect cylinder. Sometimes the central hole was dispensed with, the saw being guided by circular plates firmly bolted to the block at each end. It will be apparent that many other forms might be cut in a similar manner, and that the "cores" might serve as pillars for building purposes.

Wright's patent was granted in 1805, the patentee describing himself as of "Ray Lodge, in the county of Essex." The Ray Lodge estate, which is in the

parish of Woodford, Essex, close to Epping Forest, was sold for building purposes about a twelvemonth ago.

In 1810 William Murdock, Watt's friend and right-hand man at Soho, patented another machine for effecting the same object. The cutter consisted of a steel tube, the end of which was cut with teeth, after the manner of what is known as a crown saw. An example of a similar tool may be found in the "trophine" of the surgeon and in the "cork-borer" used in every chemical laboratory. As in Wright's machine, the result of the operation was the removal of a solid core, which was subjected to another boring with a tool of smaller diameter. One of these machines was made at Soho and sent to London, where it was worked at the celebrated John Rennie's establishment.

Pipes of stone were used for the conveyance of water many years before these dates, and a patent was granted to John Tuite in 1734 for a machine for making such pipes, but the grant contains no description of the apparatus employed. The patent appears to have been of some importance, for it was afterwards extended by a special Act of Parliament in 1742.

R. B. P.

London.

* * *

I fear Mr. JOHN PLANT's account of the stone water-pipes is not much more to be trusted than mine, if he depends on his recollections of papers lent and lost twenty years ago. I am glad to say, however, that I am now in a position to supply him with the particulars he has lost; and, if he ever learns to be civil, I will engage to furnish him not only with them but with several other odds and ends of information which he appears to stand in need of. I shall also be ready to discuss any other knotty subject he may have uppermost in his mind at the time. For the memory of the late John Harland I have the profoundest respect, and if I could say or do anything to add to his well-earned reputation I should be glad. But when people profess to quote or draw their information from him, they should be precise, and not draw too largely on their own imaginations. I have before me Mr. Harland's *History of the Waterworks*, reprinted from the *Guardian*, and I suppose it will contain all he wrote on the subject. In it there is not a word said about the kind of stone used, where it came from, or where it was manufactured into pipes. It is true, however, that he incidentally mentions that the directors of the Stone Pipe Company

had promised that they would have the pipes tested at either Tewkesbury or Gloucester, a promise they had never fulfilled. This proves that the pipes came from a good distance, and not from Cheshire, which so far proves that Mr. PLANT was right; but the mistake was not mine, as I have been told more than once by a gentleman high in office at the Town Hall that they really came from the Mainwaring estate in Cheshire; and having it on what I considered such good authority I gave it without hesitation. But there was a book published about the time entitled "A Narrative of the Various Transactions and Dealings and Matters in Controversy between the Company of Proprietors of the Manchester and Salford Waterworks and Mr. Samuel Hill and others, commonly called The Stone Pipe Company," and if this book be still in existence it will perhaps set the matter at rest. As a rule when I write to the newspapers I invite discussion, so that the subject may be sifted to the bottom, and I like fair criticism, but "When Sir Oracle opens his mouth, let no dog bark."

R. WOOD,

Cheetham Hill.

THE VICTIMS.

(Query No. 1,968, October 9.)

[2,055.] How far it is permissible to intrude into the secrets of private clubs it is difficult to determine, and as "The Victims" was the name given not so much to a private club as to a company of friends who met periodically at one another's houses, their proceedings would not, under ordinary circumstances, be a proper subject of publicity. It happens, however, that one of the number has published a copy of verses which were read at a meeting of the Victims in the May of 1873. These appeared in the *Manchester Critic* of May 3, in the year aforesaid, and were attributed at the time, I believe rightly, to Mr. J. Fox Turner, who describes himself in the opening stanza:—

Now, Victim of the ample paunch,
Permit your rhymes to play,
Whilst we cut into Alick's haunch,
Upon this first of May.

As a Victim has thus partially disclosed the secrets of his craft, it is surely permissible on the part of an outsider to make use of the information supplied, and make what guesses he can about the actors in the little drama. Here, then, are some of the verses:—

Our Edward, in a swirl of rage,
The rented pew unhinges!
And James, whose controversial page
Upon the Whigs impinges.

And Dick, so stately and so tall,
Of stupid beaks the dread;
And Philip, hailing from Whitehall,
By grave associates led.
And Robert, dignified C.B.
For sanitary lore;
And George, the last one caught, you see,
A sound one to the core.
And Jack from Yorkshire wolds, and I,
Who play the part of bard;
And get an extra plate of pie,
Because the part is hard.
But have we not a rhyme for some
Who erst were wont to dine,
But whose bright wit no more shall come
To mingle with our wine?
A moment as befits the scene,
We'll think of those away;
And thus befit their memory green
Upon the first of May.
Come, join the Inglewood carouse,
Whilst it is called to-day,
For the night cometh when our frows
Will have a word to say:
Will have a word to say, my boys,
Injurious to our dinners;
Then, shut your eyes and hold your noise,
Men, brethren, and sinners.

Now for my guesses. "The Inglewood carouse" and "Alick's haunch" indicate the host of the day, Mr. Alexander Ireland, of Inglewood, Bowdon. "Our Edward" the anti-pewite, will be Mr. Edward Herford, the coroner. "James," the foe of the Whigs, I take to be Mr. James Cobbett; and "Dick," the dread of the stupid beaks, must refer to the late Mr. Richard B. B. Cobbett. Then follow in succession Mr. Philip Holland, "from Whitehall," then the Government Inspector of Burial Grounds; Mr. Robert Rawlinson, C.B.; Mr. John Mitchell, formerly of Bradford, Yorkshire; and the bard, Mr. Fox Turner. I have omitted "George" about whom I am not certain. Nor do I know whether the Victims are still associated together for the same pleasant purposes as of yore.

E. B. S.

THE OLD ENGINE AT FAIRBOTTOM, NEAR ASHTON.

(Note No. 2,033, November 27.)

[2,056.] Nothing trustworthy seems to be known touching the history of the old pumping engine at Fairbottom. There are a few old residents in the neighbourhood who remember its being occasionally, though not regularly worked, some fifty or sixty years ago, about which period it seems to have been allowed to fall into disuse. It is commonly said in the locality to have been the first engine made by Watt for prac-

tical use, but in the absence of any documentary evidence as to the date of its erection I should be inclined to say it belongs to an earlier period.

Watt's improvements were first a separate condenser, apart from the cylinder, as in Newcomen's, principle, and afterwards the fixing of a lid on the cylinder and introducing steam in the upper, as well as the lower chamber, thus effecting by the same agency the up and down stroke of the piston. Both of these important improvements were made and secured by patent, many years before Watt joined Boulton in partnership at the Soho foundry.

The engine referred to is not in a field, as your Stalybridge correspondent says, but in a well-kept garden, belonging, I believe, to Mr. John Lees, of Clarksfield, near Oldham, and great praise is due to that gentleman for having so far preserved such an interesting relic of bygone days, from the ravages of nineteenth century vandalism. J. S. POLLITT.

Barlow's Court, Manchester.

Messrs. Jackson Brothers, of Oldham, have published an excellent photograph of this, which they call "Watt's First Engine," and your correspondent calls it the "Hot-air engine." Both these are misnomers. The engine was made before Watt's time, and is one of the very few remaining examples of the atmospheric or Newcomen's engine. It consists of a cylinder open at the top (of course, as in all this class of engine), and about 26" or 28" diameter, and would work a stroke of about six feet. The steam entered the cylinder at the bottom, and the condensation was effected by injection into the cylinder; there was no condenser, a separate condenser being one of Watt's greatest improvements. The beam is wood braced with iron, and has segmental ends, the piston rod and pumps being attached by chains. It is much decayed now, and has heeled over on its stone pillar.

Mr. Frank Maiden, who well remembers its working, says that it has now been stopped about fifty-three years, and that it pumped water from the Cannel Mine, seventy or eighty yards deep, in which duty it was assisted by a water-wheel, long since removed. (There was a water-wheel at the old Rocher pit, further up the same valley, for a similar purpose, until a few years ago.) The steam was generated in a "waggon" boiler, now standing alongside, and the coals were wheeled from a pit at the other side of the river. The piston was packed by pouring upon it a bucket of horse dung and water. I am also

informed that this engine performed the novel duty of bird-scarer. A cord tied to the elevated centre of the beam communicated with a "ricker" in the corn-fields on the hill beyond. Its habit of "bobbing" its head when about its daily avocation, has caused the place to be called by its present name, viz., "Fair-bottom Bobs."

I trust this monument of antiquity may long be preserved, to show us the sort of tackle our forefathers in engineering were possessed of. G.

Oldham.

QUERIES.

[2,057.] PRICE OF TEA IN ENGLAND.—I have read, but cannot at present recollect where, that in England the price of tea has been as much as seventy shillings per pound. Can anyone corroborate this?

T. C. D.

[2,058.] THE OLD CASTLE IRWELL RACECOURSE. Can any reader inform me whether the Old Castle Irwell Racecourse, which adjoins the bend of the river at Higher Broughton, is in the ecclesiastical parish of Manchester, and whether it was formerly in the old parish of Eccles?

J. G.

[2,059.] TERRIERS AND GIN.—We have a fine-bred black and tan terrier, own brother to another whelped at the same time, but much larger. To arrest the growth of this other one gin was given to it, which effectually accomplished the object. If shown a gin bottle now the sensitive little thing exhibits not only abhorrence but a sense of shame. Is the practice of administering spirits to check growth common?

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

We announce with great regret the death of Mrs. Cross, known in literature as George Eliot, which occurred on Wednesday at Chelsea. She was over sixty years of age. George Eliot (Marian Evans) was the daughter of a clergyman. Whilst young she came under the educational influence of Mr. Herbert Spencer, and afterwards of G. H. Lewes and John Stuart Mill. Her first literary work was a translation of Strauss's *Life of Jesus* (1846), but the book that lifted her into fame was her novel *Adam Bede*, first issued in 1859. This has been succeeded by the *Mill on the Floss*, *Silas Marner*, *Romola*, *Felix Holt*, the *Radical*, *Middlemarch*, and *Daniel Deronda*, together with two or three volumes of verse. George Eliot, however, like the rest of her sex, was not a poet, but she had great and incontestible powers as a novelist, with a deep and true insight into character, a rich vein of dry humour, and keen powers of analysis.

Saturday, December 18, 1880.

NOTES.

THE JOLLY ANGLERS.

[2,060.] Assuming that we have had about enough of various versions of the "Three Jovial Huntsmen," it may be refreshing to reproduce another ballad which, whatever the "Huntsmen" may be, is of genuine Manchester birth, and one which, so far, has escaped the modern art of "tinkering." "The Jolly Anglers" occurs among several other piscatorial ditties in a volume of *Posthumous Songs*, by Mr. Edward Chesshyre, published in 1837, by Mr. Wilmot Henry Jones, the volume being illustrated with a capital silhouette portrait of the author. Mr. Chesshyre, as is pretty well-known, was an enthusiastic angler, a Tory of Tories (for very many years the indefatigable secretary of the Pitt Club), and the treasurer and poet-laureate, for 40 years, of John Shaw's Cub, during which time he composed the famous song of the club—

Come listen awhile, you Manchester lads,
While I give you a song 'bout your uncles and dads.

As an old Grammar School boy (of 1772) he composed the Grammar School song (which was sung for the first time in 1821, and enlivened many a subsequent "old boys" anniversary dinner), beginning:—

You have heard of great Manchester town,
Once famous for smallwares and check.
For fustians and cotton renowned;
Some few studied Latin and Greek.
There stood an old building of stone,
As big as a country church,
Grammar School it was called by the town,
And fam'd for Greek, Latin, and Birch.
Fal de rol.

EPSILON.

THE JOLLY ANGLERS.

I.
'Twas in the month of April gay,
When trout begin to frisk and play,
Four jolly anglers long'd to try, sirs,
Their luck upon the lucid Wye, sirs.
They all set out so blythe and gay—
Fal de ral, &c.

II.
'Mongst these was Bob, with light full charg'd,
You'd swear a glowworm's lamp he gorg'd;
He had read Walton o'er and o'er, sir,
And Cotton too, and many more, sir.
This wight in skill surpass'd them all—
Fal de ral.

III.

Three tyros in the angling art
Besought this master to impart
His skill in various kinds of tackle,
In dubbing neat, and whipping backle,
But, most of all, to cast the fly—
Titum, titum, titum, ti.

IV.

And now we're met at Bakewell town,
For trout so fine in great renown,
We'll spend this night in song and chat, sir,
Piscators' notes are never flat, sir;
Then, Robin, give us something droll—
Fal de rol.

V.

Quoth Robin, "Sirs, I tell you true,
'Tis a fact 'twixt me and you;
I kill'd a grayling in the Wye, sir,
It weigh'd two pounds, or else I lie, sir.
This grayling weigh'd three pounds, I say"—
Tol di rol.

VI.

The wind is south, the morning grey,
To Bakewell meadows haste away;
But first prepare your killing flies, sir,
Reds, browns, and duns, of various dyes, sir.
Quoth Bob, "This is a murdering fly"—
Titum, titum, ti.

VII.

And now each angler plies his skill,
The trout so wary to beguile;
He casts his fly so light and nice, sir,
And fills his pannier in a trice, sir,
All but poor Ned! alack a day!—
Fal de ral.

VIII.

Quoth Ned, "I've whipp'd two hours or more
This Bakewell stream well o'er and o'er,
Without one rise, as I'm a sinner—
I think 'tis time to go to dinner;
If they're not hungry, yet am I"—
Titum, titum, ti.

IX.

Says Thomas, "Master, I declare
Such luck would make a parson swear;
To come so far through thick and thin, sir,
And neither taking fish nor fin, sir;
'Gainst this I'll back Bolton canal!"—
Fal de ral.

X.

At night so meet the lads survey
Their panniers fill'd with scaly prey;
"Come, hostess, pray, and dress that fish
(That trout's a pound—a charming dish),
And cook it in your good old way,
And don't forget the sauce, I pray"—
Fal de ral.

XI.

A dun's a monster, so's a bum,
When latitats and warrants come;
But now, in Monsal Dale, the dun, sir,
Affords us charming sport and fun, sir;
The neat blue dun, that killing fly—
Titum, titum, ti.

XII.

But let us not forget friend Bullock,
A sportsman fair who ne'er does fullock;
All brothers of the angle be, sir,
Receives with hospitality, sir;
We'll drink his health, so pass the bowl—
Fal de ral.

XIII.

Thus peaceful glides the angler's life,
Nor envy knows, nor hateful strife;
No worldly cares his mind assail, sir,
He finds content in Monsal Dale, sir,
And gaily carols, fal lal, lall,
Fal de ral.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

DEFOE AND THE AUTHORSHIP OF ROBINSON CRUSOE.

(Note No. 2,047, December 4.)

[2,061.] In reply to your correspondent I think there can be no doubt as to the authorship of *Robinson Crusoe*. Whether Lord Sunderland told the Rev. Benjamin Holloway that Lord Oxford was the author, or not, we have no means of knowing; but I think we may rest satisfied that Lord Oxford never told Lord Sunderland that he was the author of the first volume.

In writing on this subject, William Lee in his *Life and Newly-discovered Writings of Daniel Defoe*, puts the matter very clearly indeed. He says, "The respect due to anything sanctioned by so great an authority as Sir Henry Ellis compels me to notice a strange, surprising account of the authorship of the first volume of *Robinson Crusoe*. In 1843, Sir Henry edited, for the Camden Society, a handsome quarto volume, entitled *Original Letters of Eminent Literary Men*. At page 320 is a letter by T. Wharton, dated 1774, stating that the Rev. Benjamin Holloway told him, that Lord Sunderland told him, that the first volume of *Robinson Crusoe* was written by Lord Oxford, while a prisoner in the Tower, as an amusement under confinement, and was given to Defoe, who frequently visited him there; and, that Defoe printed it as his own, with his lordship's approbation, and added the second volume, the inferiority of which is generally acknowledged. Not a word is said as to who told Lord Sunderland. The Earl of Oxford was committed to the Tower in July, 1715, and discharged from his impeachment, by the House of Lords on the 1st July, 1717. Now Lord Sunderland spoke and voted against him

on every occasion, so that there could be no intercourse, much less private conference, between the prisoner and the man who believed him to be a traitor, and sought to bring his head to the block. It is not at all likely that Defoe would have told the Earl of Sunderland, seeing that Lord Oxford was one of his very best friends and greatest benefactor. It is also asserted that Lord Oxford was so seriously ill during the greater part of his imprisonment that it became a question whether he would live to be tried, so ill, in fact, that he was totally unable to prepare his defence; and that on this account the House of Lords, from time to time, granted his petitions for postponement of his trial. It may therefore be assumed that if he was incapacitated from preparing his defence, it is not at all likely that he would be able to write a romance as an amusement under confinement. The first volume was published on the 25th of April, 1719, and the second August 20th of the same year, four months only intervening between the publication of the two volumes."

As the period was so short between the publication of the two volumes, I think it would have been impossible for Defoe to have written the second volume in so short a time, unless he had well thought out the story from beginning to end. And this he could not have done unless he had written the first volume.

J. E. ENION.

MYLYNE BRIDGE.

(Query No. 2,040, November 27.)

[2,062.] I think if it were put "Mylne" it would read correct. It is evidently a misprint in the Manchester Historical Recorder.

J. LEIGH.

Gorton.

SIR ANDREW CHADWICK.

(No. 2,052, December 11.)

[2,063.] I was napping when I said the account I forwarded to you was written between fifty and sixty years ago. I should have said forty-four years since. See one of the closing paragraphs, where the date 1836 is given.

A LANCASHIRE ANTIQUARY.

THE VICTIMS.

Nos. 1,968, October 3; 2,055, December 11.)

[2,064.] The effusion from which E. B. S. quotes was given in full in a paper by Mr. J. W. Hunter on the "Clubs of Old Manchester," printed in the second volume of the *Papers of the Manchester Literary Club*. All the characters are there identified, "George,

the last one caught," being Mr. George H. Midwood, now a member of the City Council. Mr. Hunter mentions the late Mr. Charles Allen Duval as one of those celebrated, but I don't find the description which "fits in."

S. W. C.

ST. JAMES'S SQUARE.

(Nos. 2,045 and 2,053.)

[2,065.] I think Mr. SLUGG has very clearly proved his case, and that it is not well for anyone who has merely memory, hearsay, and inference to depend on, to speak positively to anything. He has maps older than mine, and I find wrote of a period more than "fifty years since." It is not pleasant to be caught napping, but I do not so much mind it so long as it helps to bring truth prominently forward and establish a fact.

With respect to Spring Gardens, Mr. SLUGG has mistaken my meaning. I well knew the spring to be a verity. I simply meant there was no visible token of spring or gardens—of rusticity—to anyone looking down the brick-and-mortar vista of Spring Gardens from King-street.

ISABELLA BANKS.

THE OLD PUMPING ENGINE AT FAIRBOTTOM, NEAR ASHTON.

(Nos. 2,033 and 2,056.)

[2,066.] I have known this old engine quite fifty years. It is much in the same state now that it was when I first recollect it, and I fancy it was grown partly over with ivy then. The present boiler will not be the original one, which would most likely be of the hay stack type. No doubt this engine was made before Watt and Boulton made a condensing engine, and it is most likely this was made by Newcomen, as it has an open top cylinder, and answers the description of engines he made between 1720 and 1746. It is on record that a similar pumping engine was at work at Griff, in Warwickshire in 1712, and one was erected by Newcomen at Ludgvan-lex, in Cornwall, in 1720, with a cylinder 47 inches diameter, and from that time up to 1775 they were being erected in many parts of the country. I think all Boulton and Watt's engines had cylinder covers, and applied steam on both sides of the piston alternately, and had separate air pump and condenser, whereas in this at Fairbottom the cylinder is also the condenser. Unless something is done to preserve this very prizable old relic, I am afraid that time and weather will in a very few years bring it all to the ground. At the same time I agree that too much praise cannot be

given to the owners during this past fifty years for the care which has been taken to preserve it.

I. W. B.

Ashton-under-Lyne.

HOUGH HALL, MOSTON.

(Query, No. 2,050, December 4.)

[2,067.] Some account of Hough Hall, Moston, will be found in the Rev. John Booker's *History of the Chapel of Blackley*, pp. 184—188. The volume also contains a view, drawn and lithographed by James Croston, of the hall as it was in 1854. The first known possessor of the hall appears to have been "George Halgh, of Halgh, in Manchester parish, gent.," who lived in the reign of Henry the Eighth. The last of the family seated at Moston was Robert Halgh, who died in 1685, and the estate was bought from his successor by James Lightbowne, who annexed it to his other Moston property. At the beginning of last century Hough Hall and estate were found in possession of the Minshulls of Chorlton. The extravagance of Roger Aytoun, "Spanking Roger," the cornet of dragoons who married Mrs. Barbara Minshull, led to the dispersal of the Minshull properties, Hough Hall, Chorlton Hall, and Garratt Hall, with their respective demesnes; and Hough Hall passed into the hands of Samuel Taylor, gentleman, whose grandson, said Mr. Booker, writing in 1854, "Samuel Taylor, of Ibbotsholme, in the county of Cumberland, Esquire, is the present owner of the estate."

Mr. Booker says, "Hough Hall is the only mansion commemorative of Moston's ancient glory which has survived the ravages of time and the march of modern improvement. It is a half-timbered house, and still presents externally the aspect it ever wore. Anciently the family wrote its name Halgh, which was probably pronounced conformably to the modern spelling. It was always a family of note, though never bearing arms or entering a pedigree at any of the Lancashire Visitations." Further on, Mr. Booker says: "Hough Hall is a picturesque and interesting example of the timber houses of the Elizabethan period, situate in the township of Moston, close upon the confines of Blackley. The basement to the height of from three to four feet is of ashlar, supporting a strong framework of timber, crossed at intervals by transverse beams and braced diagonally, the interstices filled up with brick and covered with a coating of plaster. On the east side is a substantial chimney, constructed chiefly of stone, the upper portion of

brick, originally surmounted by two lozenge-shaped chimney shafts, of which the foundations only now remain. In the arrangement of the structure no particular order or regularity seems to have been observed. It consists of an oblong pile, with two gables of unequal size projecting from the east end. It is in a tolerable state of preservation, and without date, inscription, or other device to connect it with any particular period. From its general appearance and characteristics it may fairly be considered of the age to which it has been already referred. The interior presents nothing worthy of notice."

ION.

QUERIES.

[2,068.] **HARDEN HALL AND LORD ALVANLEY.**—A tradition exists in the neighbourhood of Harden Hall, Bredbury, that a skirmish took place there in the time of the great Civil War. Can any of your readers give me information about it? I should also be glad to have some particulars of the life and character of the second Lord Alvanley. J. C.

Woodley.

[2,069.] **CLOCKS AND WATCHES.**—Can any reader inform me who is indicated in the following, and give the reference?—"Just as in the sixteenth century a certain monarch was particularly curious in the construction of clocks and watches; and having found, after repeated trials, that he could not bring any two of them to go exactly alike, he reflected, it is said, with a mixture of surprise as well as regret, on his own folly in having bestowed so much time and labour on the mere vain attempt of bringing mankind to a precise uniformity of sentiment concerning the profound and mysterious doctrines of religion."

BIBLIOTHECARIUS.

Mr. Henry Boddington, jun., has presented to the Salford Art Gallery in Peel Park a painting by Miss Annie Robinson of The Salford Lass, a comely Lancashire girl in a blue shawl. This admirable picture is at present in the exhibition at the Arts Club, where it holds its own in competition with the best works on the walls. The modelling of the face and figure is wonderfully good, and the colouring unexceptionable. Speaking of the Arts Club, we may repair an omission in our notice of the exhibition last week. Mention ought to have been made of the fine black and white drawings of Mr. George Sheffield, which form an important and interesting feature of the collection.

Saturday, December 25, 1880.

NOTES.

SURNAMES.

[2,070.] According to Camden, local surnames were first used in England under King Edward the Confessor, but they were not fully established till the time of Edward II.

BIBLIOTHECARIUS.

CURIOUS FUNERAL CUSTOM.

[2,071.] Amongst some manuscripts that belonged to the late C. H. Timperley, I find the following:—At Dalton-in-Furness the most singular mode of conducting funerals prevails. A full meal of bread and cheese and ale is provided at the funeral house, and after the corpse is interred the parish clerk proclaims at the grave-side that the company must repair to some public-house. Arrived there they sit down by fours together, and each four is served with two quarts of ale. One half of this is paid for by the conductor of the funeral, and the other half by the company. While they are drinking the ale a waiter goes round with cakes, serving one out to each guest, which he is expected to carry home. [Rev. Mr. Hodgson's Description of Westmoreland. I cannot find the book.] Is this custom still prevalent?

J. T. K.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CLOCKS AND WATCHES.

(Query No. 2,069, December 18.)

[2,072.] This quotation refers to the German Emperor Charles V., who played such an important part at the time of the Reformation. The anecdote about the clocks may be found in Buck's Anecdotes; London, Longman, 1836; page 341. I have frequently met with it. I think Van Praet also gives it in his Essays of the Sixteenth Century.

THOMAS W. FRESTON.

The monarch referred to in the quotation given by BIBLIOTHECARIUS was Charles V., Emperor of Germany; and the whole of the passage after the words "a certain monarch," is taken verbatim from Robertson's history of that emperor, book 12.

S. HEWITT.

The celebrated Emperor Charles V. is the monarch indicated in the passage quoted by BIBLIOTHECARIUS.

Ref., Pichot's *Chronique de Charles Quint*; Mignot's *Charles Quint*; Ranke's *Deutsche Geschichte*. The incident is mentioned by Mr. James W. Benson in *Time and Time-tellers*; London, 1875; pages 36-37.

J. A. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

HARDEN HALL AND LORD ALVANLEY.

(Query No. 2,058, December 18.)

[2,073.] J. C. can find in Ormerod's *Cheshire* and Earwaker's *East Cheshire* notices of Harden Hall, the family of Ardernes, Lords Alvanley, and records of the local events. The first Lord Alvanley was Richard Pepper Arden, Esq., Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas 1801. The second lord was an erratic and sporting character, a boon companion of George the Fourth and his brother the Duke of York. Those two, with Lord Alvanley, were the Tom, Jerry, and Bob Logie, the leading characters in Pierce Egan's famous book, *Life in London*. JAMES BURY.

TERRIERS AND GIN.

(Query No. 2,059.)

[2,074.] It was a very common practice many years ago to administer both gin and whisky to stay the growth of a pup, but I fancy the practice is almost done away with. I have given both gin and whisky to several pups to check their growth for rabbiting purposes, but never found it answer. I have a rough-haired black and tan terrier bitch (eight years old), and it had gin or whisky every night for two months, and instead of checking its growth it grew the largest of a litter of five. It got too much, perhaps, and was fed with it. At the present time it will drink gin if anyone is foolish enough to put it before it; and I firmly believe (if it had the chance) it would go in for the whisky still. JOHN TAYLOR.

Llanbedr.

PTARMIGAN.

(Query No. 1,885, August 21.)

[2,075.] P. ROGERS inquires the origin of the word "ptarmigan," and what is the Gaelic name of the bird. The word is Gaelic—"Tarmachan;" plural, "Tarmuchain." The pronunciation in Celtic fashion includes the emission of a nasal twang which I cannot describe on paper, and in speech can but feebly imitate. Mr. ROGERS may derive some conception of the genuine sound by trying to articulate tyarmachyann by the combined action of nose and throat. I quote the following beautiful passage on the

ptarmigan from "The Song of the Poacher," by Donacha Ban M'Intyre, the poet of Glenorchy:—

Ghibhte sud à t-ard bheanna,
Na tarmuchain 's na feidh,
An gleanaibh caola fasaich,
Siad ailleasach air feur;
An fridh na neilid cradh-dhoun,
Bhiodh an al na'n deigh;
An damh a dol sa'n damhair
Da langan ard a leum.

As to the origin of the word, I must remind Mr. ROGERS that the tongue of the Gael was spoken by our first parents in Paradise itself. In the words of the Perthshire poet:—

When Eve all drest in beauty's charm
First met fond Adam's view,
The first words that she spake to him
Were "timar chash-an diugh."*

* (How are you to-day.)

I cannot guarantee my Gaelic orthography. English spelling is troublesome enough at times, but one would require to possess the orthographical imaginativeness of a North American Indian to be able to spell in Gaelic with a remote possibility of approach to perfect propriety.

J. A. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

ST. JAMES'S SQUARE.

(Nos. 2,045, 2,053, and 2,055.)

[2,076.] Mrs. LINNÆUS BANKS has handsomely acknowledged Mr. SLUGO's superior accuracy as to the old name of the wide part of King-street. There is a most valuable map, dated 1740, in the large room of the Exchange, near to the Exchange-street end, which well repays examination. The present King-street is there called "Queen-street" in that portion between Cross-street and Pall Mall; and there is a representation given in the margin of a very handsome house called there "Mr. Croxton's, Queen-street," which appears to be the same as Mr. Charles White, the eminent surgeon, afterwards occupied, pulled down about 1820 to give place to the Town Hall. There was another Queen-street, now called St. Ann's-street, which I am just old enough to have heard spoken of by its old name of "Queen-street, St. Ann's," and near to Deansgate in the map, "Queen Square," the position of which is now shown by the names "Queen-street" and "Back Queen's-street," which remain one on each side of the plot of ground which the square occupied. In this map "St. James's Square" extends to Brown-street, and above, up to Spring Gardens, the short street is called "St. James's-

street." Spring Gardens and Brown-street both appear with their present names, being quite the end of the built-up portion of the town.

It is much more likely, in my opinion, that the name "Spring Gardens" was given in imitation of the street in London near to Charing Cross than in consequence of any possible "spring" or "gardens" existing there. We find very near "Pall Mall," "Cheapside," "Norfolk-street," and "Essex-street," all London names, and the former name of Cross-street was "Red Cross-street," a name which it would be well to resume. Again, in other parts of Manchester we find in modern times Cannon and Watling streets, Ludgate Hill, Fleet-street, Portland-street, Oxford-street, and Grosvenor Square, and many streets near All Saints' Church, exact copies in name of London streets.

In the map of 1740 Ridgefield, Spinning Field, Dickenson's Croft, Nicholls or Nicholas Croft, and Southall Fields really were open fields. The "Daubeholes," where the Infirmary now stands, had no houses near it; and immediately beyond was the turning to a country lane there called "Garrot Lane," where the Queen's Hotel now stands, beyond which is one house and one house only.

The spelling of the names may be inaccurate, but the map in many respects is executed very carefully, and the engravings in the margin of the three churches and of several grand houses are decidedly interesting. I advise all interested in Old Manchester to go and look at it.

F. W. H.

PORTRAITS OF LAURENCE STERNE.

(Note No. 2,006, November 6.)

[2,077.] Through inadvertence I did not read the remarks of AN OLD SHANDEAN until this week. As he takes so much interest in the reputed or genuine portraits of the author of the *Sentimental Journey*, let me please call his attention to an oil portrait in the Langworthy Gallery, Peel Park, inscribed "Portrait of L. Sterne, author and poet. Painted by Gainsborough;" presented by the late Alderman Agnew. There can be no doubt but that Mr. Agnew had a personal knowledge of the authenticity of this portrait, both as to Sterne as well as Gainsborough. He knew from whose collection it came, at what sale it had been purchased, and probably knew something of its history. The painting has been greatly damaged and is not very well repaired, but fortunately the face

and head are uninjured, and its pristine beauty is perhaps undiminished. I hold, and have always held, an opinion that this face and head, both intellectually and artistically, is the finest portrait painting to be found on the walls of the picture gallery of the Salford Museum.

If the proposed exhibition in London—collecting from all parts of the country and exhibiting portraits of doubtful, conjectural, and unknown personages—comes off next year, this gallery can spare four portraits that may be confirmed or need re-christening, viz., a fine Sir Joshua Reynolds, portrait of a Cabinet Minister unknown; a Sir Thomas Lawrence, portrait of a Bishop unknown; a Hogarth, so-called portrait of Chatterton; and this by Gainsborough of the author and humourist Sterne.

JOHN PLANT.

QUERIES.

[2,078.] LONGWORTH'S FOLLY.—In the *Manchester Mercury and Harrop's General Advertiser* (No. 313), January 14, 1777, this advertisement appears:—"To be entered upon immediately, two small new-built dwelling-houses, convenient for fustian cutters, in a very agreeable situation, near Princess-street and Longworth's Folly, Manchester. For further particulars inquire of Arnold Birch." Perhaps some of your correspondents can tell what Longworth's Folly was, and where was its exact site.

PRINCE LEE BOO.

[2,079.] ALMANAC SHOWS.—A few months ago I also observed in a Rochdale newspaper the announcements of a number of almanac shows. These were held at the public-houses, and money prizes were given. Can it be that the diffusion of almanac literature has so extended that the householders of Rochdale have undertaken to publish each one his own almanac? This would imply that every man was his own weather prophet, had his own signs of the zodiac, and was indeed a kind of Murphy with a weather eye, to which the old song introduced us.

W. H.

[2,080.] PASTRY FEASTS.—A recent issue of a Wigan newspaper contains no fewer than ten announcements of pastry feasts to be held at various public-houses in the town. These feasts appear to be of three days' duration. We have all heard of bean feasts and radish feasts, but I have not before heard of pastry feasts. Can any of your readers acquaint me with their origin? Combined with these pastry banquets are other amusements of a more intelligible character. For instance, dancing contests, the prizes for which consist of handkerchiefs, woollen mufflers and similar articles.

W. H.

UNANSWERED QUERIES OF THE YEAR.

The following is a list of queries inserted during the present year to which no answers have been received:—

1,513.	January 10...	Thomas Hargreaves, of Broad Oak.	1,823.	July 17...	Landlord as applied to an Innkeeper
1,527.	" 17...	Mr. Stone's Amateur Workshop.	1,839.	" 31...	Roman Racecourse at Whaley Bridge.
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"I come by SOUT, to give and to receive—"

Merchant of Venice, act iii. scene 2.

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LIST OF CONTRIBUTORS.

Randal H. Alcock, P.L.S.
 Robert C. Alcock.
 Frederick Andrew.
 William Ashton.
 W. E. A. Axon.
 W. H. Bailey (Alderman).
 John Baird.
 Thomas Baker (Mayor of Manchester).
 Isabella Banks.
 Paul Barbier.
 Edwin Bancroft.
 Joseph Baron.
 D. Bennett.
 H. Bibby.
 E. W. Binney, F.R.S.
 W. Blackstock.
 E. O. Blackley.
 Morgan Brierley.
 Thomas Brittain, P.M.S.
 Mordaunt Buckley.
 J. L. Bury.
 James Bury.
 A. M. Butterworth.
 W. Cahill.
 S. H. Cartwright.
 Adam Chester.
 Clayton Chorlton.
 R. Copley Christie, M.A.
 W. S. Churchill.
 James Cocks.
 John Colby.
 C. H. Collyn (Rev.).
 Theodore Compton.
 W. R. Cressland.
 H. T. Crofton.
 Henry Cunliffe (Rochdale).
 F. J. Darbyshire.
 John W. Dickson.
 William Dobson (Preston).
 William Doherty.
 J. P. Earwaker, F.S.A.
 J. A. Eastwood.
 John Evans.
 George Falkner.
 W. Wareing Faulder.
 Thomas W. Preston.
 William Furness.
 Joseph Gaskell (Illinois).
 H. Gannon.
 Luke Garside.
 James Glossop.
 J. Godson, M.A.
 W. Golding.
 Henry Gray.
 Charles Hadfield.
 H. H. Hadfield.
 Thomas Hallam.
 Charles Hardwick.
 J. H. Hardwick.
 Richard Hemming.
 S. Hewitt.
 S. J. Heys.
 William Hindshaw.
 J. Elliott Hodder.
 Joseph Spence Hodgson.
 F. W. Holland.
 Robert Holland.

Frank Hollins.
 John Holt.
 John Hoole.
 Henry Hyde.
 Joseph Johnson (Isle of Man).
 J. F. Kellas Johnstone.
 Benj. St. J. B. Joule.
 J. Taylor Kay.
 David Kelly.
 Henry Kerr (Stacksteads).
 Robert Langton.
 F. R. Lees, LL.D.
 Thomas Lister (Barnsley).
 E. L. Luckman, M.R.C.S.
 H. C. March, M.D.
 E. Ellis Marsden.
 John Mellor.
 J. L. W. Miles.
 Fred. Moorhouse.
 J. Cooper Morley.
 Fletcher Moss.
 Thomas Mower.
 P. J. Mullen (Leith).
 R. Goodwin Mumbry.
 Solomon Murray.
 Tom Palatine (Tom Nash, M.A.).
 Albert Nicholson.
 James Nield (Oldham).
 Edward Nixon.
 J. H. Nodal (Editor).
 Joseph Nodal.
 John Noton.
 J. Owen.
 Alfred N. Palmer.
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 William Pullinger.
 Charles H. Rickards.
 Richard R. Roberts.
 Mary Roberts (Bristol).
 M. A. Roscoe.
 James B. Shaw.
 F. Silkstone.
 J. T. Slugg, F.R.A.S.
 John H. Smith.
 James Spiers.
 Abram Stansfield.
 James Stelfox.
 Joseph Stelfox.
 G. G. Stewart.
 William Stokes.
 Charles W. Sutton.
 Edward Sutton.
 G. H. Swindells.
 Robert Taylor.
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 W. H. J. Traice.
 R. Walmsley (Bolton).
 S. O. Ward (Oldham).
 Charles B. West.
 Fred. A. Whaite.
 William Wiper.
 Robert Wood (Cheetham Hill).
 Thomas Worthington.

MANCHESTER CITY NEWS.

Notes and Queries.

FOURTH VOLUME: 1881.

Saturday, January 1, 1881.

NOTES.

BULLOCK SMITHY.

[2,081.] The following early instance of the name is taken from the registers of the Parish Church, Stockport:—

"1592. Dec. 15. Nicholas Manley, slayne at Bullock Smithey, buried."

ALFRED BURTON.

ANOTHER OLD LANCASHIRE ENGINE AT WORSLEY.

[2,082.] The correspondence on the old engine at Fairbottom suggests to me a note on another old Lancashire engine. Twelve or fourteen years ago, when I was employed by the Bridgewater Trust, I gave a familiar lecture on the Steam Engine which was repeated at several places in the Worsley colliery district. On that occasion Mr. Jesse Timmins, engineer to the Trust for the collieries, told me of an atmospheric engine which had been in use at one of the pits till a period then comparatively very recent. I believe, in fact, it had only been dismantled about the time I speak of. This engine had been constructed and fitted into a boat designed to ply on the Duke of Bridgewater's Canal, between Worsley and Manchester. Mr. Timmins made me a rough sketch of the engine as fitted into the boat. The boiler was circular in plan, with a top nearly hemispherical. It and the fire were sunk partly below the deck, but by far the larger portion of the

boiler was above deck. The cylinder was on Newcomen's principle, the top being open and the upper surface of the piston exposed to the air. There was a fly-wheel, and the boat was propelled by a paddle-wheel fixed in the stern, in which a space was cut out for its insertion. It was set to work in 1799, but after making a few passages some "breakdown" happened, and it sunk.

I suppose it was originally "The Lively Nancy," or had some other pretty name, such as bargees as well as sailors affect. But the First Consul was then the hero or the boggart of "the common mind," and the colliers called the machine "Owd Boney."

It remained submerged for a considerable time, until a pumping engine was required for one of the pits, when Boney was raised and the engine adapted to its new purpose. As engines with latest improvements were erected at the various pits, this ancient piece of mechanism excited much curiosity and afforded some amusement. Exposed as it was to the weather, the engine partook of its fickleness, and the old engine-tenter often "fired up" with strong misgivings about the behaviour of his charge for the day. As pistons could not be packed then as they are now, it was the practice to fill the space in the cylinder above the piston with moss, horse dung, or some fibrous material that was handy and would hold water like a sponge. This served as a packing and prevented the air rushing into the partially exhausted cylinder instead of forcing down the piston. I observe that this practice is referred to in the Fairbottom correspondence. I was told that one frosty morning, when the engine-tenter expected the engine to start, it remained without a movement. He was

puzzled, perhaps alarmed, and as, despite the name, he persisted in considering the caprices of the engine those of a female, he marvelled what new trick "hoo wur after." Presently the piston descended with a plunge such as he had never witnessed before; then went up and down with startling vigour; so that he shouted that he thought "hoo wur mad." The secret of this energy was that the spongy packing was frozen into a solid mass; this at first was fast in the cylinder, but when the rim thawed the piston was nearly as air-tight as if it had been fitted with the best packing in the market.

I was assured that on the day the engine was dismembered they got steam up and the venerable beam oscillated as of yore. Thus the Worsley "Owd Boney" might have truly boasted, even then, that

Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty.

W. H. J. TRAICE.

Leamington.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ALMANAC SHOWS.

(Query No. 2,079, December 24.)

[2,083.] At this time of the year almanac shows are very common in many parts of Lancashire, notably Bury, Heywood, Oldham, and Rochdale; but more especially at the last-named town, where four or five, and sometimes more, shows are held at different places every week. W. H. is under the impression that "the householders of Rochdale publish their own almanacs for exhibition." This, however is not the case, the almanacs generally shown being those given away by the shopkeepers. The shows are held at public-houses on Saturday nights, and are really "got up" for attracting people and making money. The landlord gives the prizes, and a small charge is made for admission, which is generally returned in refreshments. The almanacs are sometimes classed in two lots, "sentimental" and "comic," and, as a rule, are not limited to years. At some houses, however, a special prize is given for the oldest calendar. I see by the *Rochdale Observer* of last Friday that no fewer than seven of these exhibitions are advertised to take place within the next week or two.

J. H. HARDWICK.

Prestwich.

LONGWORTH'S FOLLY.

(Query No. 2,078, December 24.)

[2,084.] The name "Longworth's Folly" was given to an irregular street which led in a southerly direction from the bottom of Princess-street. "Bancroft-street" was laid out some thirty years ago nearly on the same site, but after an existence of a few years it in its turn gave place to the present Albert Square. Bancroft-street was straighter, and led direct to Mount-street. Longworth's Folly led to South-street, but was of irregular width, and occupied by buildings of inferior character.

It would seem likely that both Longworth's Folly and Longworth-street, out of Quay-street, took their name from some ancestor of the celebrated Theresa Longworth, who claims, and is considered by many, to be entitled to the name of "Lady Avonmore" in consequence of her double marriage to the Honourable (!) Major Yelverton. Miss Longworth's father, Mr. Thomas Longworth, occupied a large house in Quay-street, his warehouse standing at the corner of Mosley-street and York-street, where the Manchester and Salford Bank now is; and being in the year 1830 the only place of business fronting Mosley-street, although according to Mrs. Linnæus Banks, in her tale *The Manchester Man*, several of the large houses in that street had warehouses and counting-houses attached to them at the back.

In my directory, dated 1800, appears the name "James Longworth, Esquire, 33, Longworth-street," which I suppose to be Miss Longworth's grandfather.

F. W. H.

THE PRICE OF TEA IN ENGLAND.

(Query No. 2,057, December 11.)

[2,085.] In that excellent book of ancient odds and ends Charles Knight's *Once upon a Time*, in an article entitled "Dear and Cheap," we have the following extract from Pepys' Diary respecting the history and price of tea:—"In 1660 our invaluable friend Pepys writes: 'I did send for a cup of tea (a China drink), of which I never had drank before.' In 1667 the herb had found its way into his own house. 'Home and there find my wife making of tea, a drink which Mr. Pelling, the potticary, tells her is good for her cold and defluxions.' Mrs. Pepys making her first cup of tea is a subject to be painted. How carefully she metes out the grains of the precious drug, which Mr. Pelling the potticary has sold her at an enormous

price—a crown an ounce at the very least. She has tasted the liquor once before; but then there was sugar in the infusion—a beverage only for the highest. If tea should become fashionable, it will cost in housekeeping as much as their claret. However, Pepys says the price is coming down, and he produces the handbill of Thomas Garway, in Exchange Alley, which the lady peruses with great satisfaction, for the worthy merchant says that although ‘tea in England hath been sold in the leaf for six pounds, and sometimes for ten pounds the pound weight,’ he, ‘by continued care and industry in obtaining the best tea,’ now sells tea for 16s. to 50s. a pound. Garway not only sells tea in the leaf, but many noblemen, physicians, and merchants daily resort to his house to drink the drink thereof.”

For further proof we turn to Chambers’s Encyclopedia, and there find the following:—“The first reference to it (tea) made by a native of Britain is in a letter dated 27th June, 1615, written by a Mr. Wickham, which is in the records of the East India Company; and it is curious to observe that both the Portuguese and English writers referred to use their own rendering of the native name, which is *teha*. Maffei calls it *chia*, and Mr. Wickham *chaw*. From this time it became gradually known to the wealthy inhabitants of London in the form of occasional presents of small quantities from India, obtained from China, or by small lots in the markets from time to time, but always exorbitantly dear, fetching sometimes as much as £10 the lb., and never less than £5. A rather large consignment was, however, received in 1657; this fell into the hands of a thriving London merchant, Mr. Thomas Garway, who established a house for selling the prepared beverage, and that house, under the name of Garway’s Coffee House, is still a famous establishment in that city.”

Perhaps these two extracts may satisfy your correspondent, T.C.D., and do more, as they tell of a period when tea, now almost the necessity of every table in not only England but the continents of Europe and America, was sold in this country at not 70s. a pound, but £10.

Appropos of the subject is a curious anecdote I saw some time ago in a sketch of old Manchester life. The writer of it says he recollects his grandmother used to tell a tale about the introduction of tea into their family, which occurred thuswise. A great noise had been created about this cele-

brated though then but little known article. Some of their neighbours had tasted it, and nothing would do but she must, to keep up with them, have some too. At last, after much badgering, the old gentleman, her husband, brought home a small parcel. Now came the question, How shall it be prepared? “O, boil it, of course, like any other vegetable.” So they boiled it, and, mark you, boiled it in a pan, and after straining off the water ate the tea leaves with pepper and salt. There were a *few of them* at the feast (sic), but there was abundance, and to spare. The old lady put up her hands, and wondered with a very wry face what sort of people the Chinese could be to take a delight in such a delicacy.

JOHN H. SMITH.

Levenahulme.

* * *

The following is from Reider’s *Tablet of Memory*, page 186:—Tea was brought into Europe by the Dutch East India Company early in 1591; tea, coffee, and chocolate first mentioned in the Statute Books 1660; a quantity of tea brought from Holland by Lord Ardington and Lord Ossory, 1699; was sold at £3 per lb. in 1707.

G. W.

TERRIERS AND GIN.

(Nos. 2,059 and 2,074.)

[2,086.] Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY’S experience does not coincide with that of Mr. JOHN TAYLOR. I think it will be found that if you give a terrier a lean diet with gin its growth will be checked; but if you give a fatty diet along with the gin the spirit will assist the assimilation of the fats and the dog will grow.

JOHN COLBY.

Rhyl.

HARDEN HALL AND LORD ALVANLEY.

(Nos. 2,068 and 2,073.)

[2,087.] About twenty years ago a very old lady, whose early days had been spent in Reddish, related to me the tradition of a skirmish between Cavaliers and Roundheads in Bredbury, adding that King Charles was hid for some time at Harden Hall, until his horse was sent to a neighbouring smithy to be shod, when the smith discovered the King’s mark on the shoes, and betrayed the secret of his whereabouts to the enemy. The Hall (as related) was then attacked by the rebels, but the King effected his escape by an underground passage leading to the banks of the Tame. I have visited the hall several

times since 1858, but never came across this subterranean passage, and doubt whether it ever existed; nor can I find any trustworthy evidence of the events alluded to.

HARROPPDALE.

THE OLD ENGINE AT FAIRBOTTOM.

(Nos. 2,033, 2,056, and 2,066.)

[2,088.] Touching the old pumping engine at Fairbottom, "I. W. B.'s" surmise as to its being one of Newcomen's make is right, and it must originally have had a haystack boiler. A photograph of this engine was exhibited at the late Industrial and Art Exhibition at Pomona Palace, in which it was erroneously represented as the first steam engine made by Watt, whereas Watt never made such a piece of machinery. The improved engines of Watt, with condenser and air-pump, were intended to supersede such as the above, and rapidly did so to a great extent, they being much more economical in fuel. "I. W. B." is, however, mistaken in supposing that Watt never made engines with open-topped cylinders, inasmuch as all the engines made by Boulton and Watt, from the first one made to order and erected at Broseley in 1776 to blow a blast furnace, till 1782, a period of six years, had open-topped cylinders, and were single-acting engines, although they had a condenser and air-pump. One of this class of engines is now at work, or was some few years ago, at Edge Lane Colliery, Royton, near Oldham, the writer having seen it, as well as the one at Fairbottom, hundreds of times. It was not until 1782 that Watt attached a cover to his cylinder and applied the steam to each side of the piston alternately, thereby doubling the power of his engine, and at the same time giving it a more equable motion.

WILLIAM ASHTON.

Cheetham.

QUERIES.

[2,089.] HENRY HUNT.—What were the antecedents of Henry Hunt, the Radical, and where can an account of the Peterloo meeting be found?

J. H. L.

[2,090.] GEORGE ELIOT.—The following inscription is on the coffin of Mrs. Cross:—"Quella fonte che spande di parlar sì largo fiume." From what Italian writer are the words taken? A. B.

[2,091.] HAGGANNOWING.—Some fifty or sixty years ago a custom prevailed in Saddleworth at the beginning of the new year, called "Hag-gan-now-ing," but which has long been extinct, the last individual who went haggannowing, so far as I can learn, being one "Jimmy Tutil" (a nickname, I believe), formerly organ-blower at Dobcross Church. His "noming" began:—

With my hey and my how
And my haggan-haggan-now
I'm come to give you warning
It's New-Year's-Day i't' morning.
Dame, go to th' bacon
And cut us off a thwacon—

but what followed this I never heard. Is this custom known in any other part, and what is the origin of it? Whence the word "thwacon," which we can understand to mean a slice or "rasher." Hag-gan-now may perhaps be *hoc annus novus* (this is new year). Can anyone enlighten me? A complete copy of the "noming" would be interesting.

HARROPPDALE.

[2,092.] BREDBURY OF STALEY.—Can any genealogist oblige with information connecting the Bredburys or Bradburys of Staley with those of Bredbury or Saddleworth, the family appearing in the last locality previous to 1636? Did the family derive their arms from the Joddrells, or the Joddrells from them? Is anything known of the family or parentage of that Francis Bradbury, lieutenant of dragoons in the great rebellion; or of Jonas Bradbury who commanded the Disdain, a pinnace which attacked the Spanish Armada? I believe the latter was the son of Sir Thomas Bradbury, Lord Mayor of London in 1509, who was son of William Bradbury of Braughing, in Hertfordshire. Any information respecting that branch of the family will also oblige. There is a township of "Bradbury and the Isle" in the parish of Sedgfield, ten miles from the city of Durham. How did that township obtain its first name (Bradbury)? Is a sketch of old Bredbury Hall (not Harden) known to be in existence, and where?

HARROPPDALE.

Saturday, January 8, 1881.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

DERIVATION OF "WILMSLOW."

(Query No. 1,867, August 14, 1880.)

[2,093.] "Wilmslow" probably means "The Slough of the Bollin," and is an instance of contraction, thus:—1, Bollinslough; 2, Wollinslough; 3, Wilmslow. M. G.

JOHN REILLY, HISTORIAN OF MANCHESTER.

(Query No. 1,951, September 18, 1880.)

[2,094.] I remember buying from Mr. Reilly the first and only volume he published on Manchester. I understand that soon after he left here for an engagement on the press in the midland counties, and a few years ago he returned to Manchester and married a widow who had an outfitting business. He became a member of the Manchester School Board, and died about four years ago. J. L.

HAGGANOWING.

(Query No. 2,091, January 1.)

[2,095.] "Hagganowing" and the Scotch word "hogmanay" represent the same custom, and doubtless owe their origin to some ancient Catholic celebration by bonfires and fireworks on New Year's Day. Spanish words have crept into the Scotch language in a remarkable way, and these words are a case in point. The Spanish for "bonfire" is "hoguera." Don Quixote's housekeeper begs the priest to make a "hoguera" in the courtyard of the enchanted books that have bewildered her master's brain. Hogmanay was celebrated by bonfires, and the word may mean "fire-money." The children's rhyme ran thus:—

Rise up, gudewife, and shake your feathers,
Dinna think that we are beggars;
We are bairns come oot to play,
Rise up and gie's oor "hogmanay."

M. G.

GEORGE ELIOT.

(Query No. 2,090, January 1.)

[2,096.] The line "Quella fonte, che spande di parlar sì largo fiume," is a quotation from the first canto of Dante's *Inferno*, lines 79 and 80, and means "That fountain which spreads abroad so wide a river of speech." Dante refers to Virgil. M. G.

The lines are from Dante's *Inferno*, canto i, verse 27, and occur at the point where the Tuscan poet first meets the shade of Virgil. The verse takes the form of an interrogation to Virgil's somewhat hazy disclosure of his personality, and runs thus:—

O! se' tu quel Virgilio e quella fonte
Che spande di parlar sì largo fiume?
Risposi lui con vergo-gnosa fronte.

The substitution of the dot for the accent over the "sì" in the quotation (perhaps unavoidable in English type) somewhat obscures the sense of the passage. H. GANNON.

* * *

I expect I shall be one only, amongst many contributors, who will write to inform A. B. that the lines the authorship of which he inquires about are from the *Divine Commedia*, and will be found in the *Inferno*, canto i., verses 79, 80; they are therefore well known to all students of Dante. I feel, however, that in simply giving a cue to the place where they can be found, enough has not been done for those who do not read Italian, and I respectfully ask for space to enable me to explain that the words are addressed by Dante to Virgil, and do, in fact, give the key-note to the attitude of child-like reverence and devotion which distinguishes the relationship of the Tuscan to the Roman poet, in all that happens to them in their sad pilgrimage through the terrors of Hell, up to "the milder shades of Purgatory." The situation is very dramatic. Dante, stricken by fear of the Lion and the Wolf, which have met him on his way, is being driven back "to where the sun is silent," when Virgil appears before him, as one whose voice was hoarse from long disuse, and Dante asks whether he is a shadow or a veritable man. In the few words of reply he says he is a shadow, but he *was* a native of Lombardy, and Mantua was his birthplace. It is here that the words are found about which your correspondent makes inquiry. The astonished Dante says—"O! se' tu quel Virgilio, e quella fonte, Che spande di parlar, sì largo fiume?" Oh! art thou, then, that Virgil, that fountain which pours abroad so rich a stream of speech? I think most readers will see a peculiar fitness in the application of the words to the gifted woman over whom the grave has so recently closed; and my excuse for so long a note will, I hope, be found in a desire to make clear to her admirers the meaning of the very expressive sentence on her coffin plate. Italian

* * *

commentators call attention to the rising grandeur of Dante's language in this passage, which takes up some eight or ten verses of the poem. English readers who may feel disposed to turn from this note to a translation of the *Inferno*, will do well to take the prose translation of Dr. Carlyle. Nearly all other forms of English translation applied to Dante are painfully unsatisfactory, Longfellow's noble version alone excepted.

A. L.

PORTRAITS OF CHRIST.

(Query No. 1,133, June 28, 1879.)

[2,097.] More than eighteen months ago a MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN quoted a passage from Bunsen, stating that "an artistic character was first given to the head of Christ in the fifth or sixth century at Byzantium, a fact now ascertained from the wonderful pictures in Justinian's Church of St. Sophia, which the King of Prussia ordered to be copied before they were again covered with whitewash." The PYTHAGOREAN asks to what circumstance Bunsen alludes.

I am unable to answer the specific query, but I should like to call the attention of all interested in the likenesses of Christ to the very remarkable book just published by Mr. David Bogue, of London, in which the researches made during a lifetime by the late Mr. Thomas Heaphy are embodied. Mr. Heaphy, in his introductory chapter, tells how he was led as a child, by accident, to take up the question which he made the study of his life, and also recounts the difficulties which he encountered from the officers of the Vatican and other ecclesiastical functionaries at Rome, before he could obtain permission to see and to copy the objects of his search. On one occasion, when time was pressing hard, and his leave had all but expired, he was left by his guide to spend the night, all alone, in the dark vaults of the catacombs, his sole companion being a candle, which was calculated to burn till the hour of his release in the morning. That night, however, was not spent by him in vain, for during it he sketched very many of the principal objects which he has here given to the public in the woodcuts with which his pages are interspersed. In fact no research was too laborious for Mr. Heaphy to undertake, no place too distant for him to visit, no

difficulty too great for him to overcome in the fulfilment of the task which he set before himself.

The result of his inquiries is interesting. It appears that a traditional likeness of Christ has been kept in the Church with very little change from the earliest centuries of the Christian era—at all events from a date anterior to Constantine. Eusebius mentions a likeness of Christ which was sent to Abgarus, King of Edessa, and which is said to have been painted by the hand of St. Luke the Evangelist. This portrait is believed by the faithful to be still preserved at Genoa in the Church of St. Bartholomew. It is executed in very rough pigments upon a coarse linen canvas, as also is another portrait, very similar in details, which is kept in the Church of St. Sylvester at Rome. A third portrait, agreeing in its general outlines with the above, though more broad in its conception, preserved with great religious reverence among the treasures in the sacristy of St. Peter's at Rome. This is scarcely ever shown to visitors, and, indeed, is never brought out for the inspection or even for the adoration of the people, but reserved to be seen only by the Pope himself and by two other members of the Cardinalate, and then only after they have received the Holy Communion. This portrait possesses great dignity and beauty, and seems to reach the highest ideal of the Divine countenance. Mr. Heaphy maintains that the history of this portrait can be authenticated as far back as the second century of the Christian era. The second and third representations are executed in a very similar manner in pigments upon coarse linen, and, though types of a style of treatment very common in Italy, are certainly of Oriental origin. It is in the East that this style of painting found its earliest home, and these representations form a strong link of connection between the Christian Rome of the first three centuries and the Church in the East.

The full-page illustrations in the volume, executed in colours, in exact fac-simile of the original portraits, are twelve. Four of these, Nos. 2, 3, 4, and 5, are of especial interest, giving portraits from paintings on cloth, which are full of grace, dignity, and natural truth, in spite of the ravages of time. One other, No. 6, gives sundry portraits on metal and enamel work from excavations beneath the Church of Santa Maria in Trastevere at Rome. The rest are reproductions of mosaics from the churches and catacombs of Rome.

ION.

BROWNING'S "RIDE FROM GHENT TO AIX."

(Query No. 1,935, September 18, 1880.)

[2,098.] A correspondent asks whence Mr. Robert Browning got his historical facts for his "How we brought the good news from Ghent to Aix." The question has been a frequent subject of controversy. I believe the ballad will be found to be a pure creation of the imagination, and wholly without historical foundation. In the earlier editions the vague date 16— was appended to the title, whilst we may be sure the exact date would have been given had the poem embodied an actual fact. Then, again, there is the inherent improbability of the feat—a ride of 120 miles, at a gallop, between midnight and mid-day. As the three started—

The lights sank to rest,
And into the midnight we galloped abreast.

And when Aix came in sight—

The broad sun above laughed a pitiless laugh.

The thing is wholly incredible, although, as a splendid flight of imagination and effort of descriptive power, it is entirely admissible. Is there any record extant of such a feat having been done? Mr. F. Storr, on the authority of the poet himself, has stated the circumstances under which the ballad was written. Mr. Browning was becalmed in a yacht in the Mediterranean, and, wearied with the tedium, What, he exclaimed, would I not give for a gallop on land? And he sat down and wrote the most stirring and magnificent story of a gallop in the entire range of poetry. Let us be thankful for it as an imaginative achievement, and not "enquire too curiously" for that basis of fact which I am convinced is non-existent

ION.

MOSLEY-STREET.

(No. 2,084, January 1.)

[2,099.] In 1821, the year in which I was born and George the Fourth was crowned, my great-aunt, Isabella Withington, occupied the premises at or close to the corner of Mosley-street and York-street as a dwelling-house, but the premises extended as far as Back Mosley-street, and *there* was the business entrance. I have in my possession, amongst other relics, my aunt Withington's business card—a little bit of a common thing, such as a laundress issues now-a-days—and its legend is "I. Withington and Son, manufacturers of smallware, 5, Back Mosley-street, Manchester." I have also a letter from the

late Mr. Samuel Evans, cotton spinner, of Derby (with whose well-known firm she had large dealings for twist to supply the manufactory at Whaley Bridge), and therein he wrote: "I remember Mrs. Isabella Withington well, and the admirable manner in which she conducted her business." She was my model for Mrs. Ashton, but had been a widow many years, and I have no idea what manner of man Mr. Withington had been. My grandfather Daniels assisted his sister in the business for some years. She died in my infancy. I possess the last remnant of her blue-and-white basket-edged dessert service. I was always told that hers was the corner house; but as there would be four corners where York-street crossed Mosley-street, both F. W. H. and myself may be right.

ISABELLA BANKS.

London.

INCE HALL.

(Query No. 2,022, November 13, 1880.)

[2,100.] It is difficult to fix the date of this ancient manor house, but it was formerly, as was usual in the early part of our history, the residence of a family of the same name. But when William Gerard, of Bryan, who was born in 1259, married the daughter and sole heiress of the then proprietor, it was transferred into his own family with a large portion of the manor. The remaining part had continued in the family of Ince, as one of that name compounded for its capital message and estate in Ince in 1630. Afterwards it became the joint property of General Glegg and Thomas Case, Esquires, who married co-heiresses of Edward Holt, Esq. There were two other halls (one named New Ince Hall), both of which probably belonged to the manor as continuing in the original family; it is a fair supposition that it was all one estate at first. It was for nineteen years, until about 1836, the residence of Hugh Gaskell, Esq., and when he left it, it was converted into a boys' school. It was then altered and new fronted, and during the alterations one part of it was burned down. A few years ago coal was found on the estate, and what remains of the building is occupied by the manager of the colliery.

The house was formerly surrounded by a moat, and was approached by a fine avenue of elms. The entrance-hall was spacious, and the ceiling richly ornamented with stucco-work. The walls were wainscotted, also those of three other rooms. The drawing-room ceiling was very curious and beautiful,

ornamented with carved work representing birds, shells, fruit, and flowers, also well executed heads emblematical of the seasons. There were two very antique chimney-pieces of fine Italian marble. The staircase was of oak and six feet wide, the ceiling much ornamented with stucco. The best bedrooms were formerly covered with tapestry, but have been papered over. There is still one which is covered with dark blue leather, with gold leaves upon it—in this room it is said the Pretender slept when he was in this part of Lancashire, and during his stay it happened that there was a skirmish in the hall in which two men were killed.

G.

HENRY HUNT.

(Query No. 2,089, January 1.)

[2,101.] Henry Hunt, the son of a Wiltshire landowner, was born at Widdington Farm, Upavon, on the 6th November, 1773, and was the descendant of that Colonel Thomas Hunt, who, together with Colonel Penruddocke, was thrown into Ilchester gaol during Cromwell's protectorate for a royalist rising; and who escaped through the bravery of a sister, with whom he exchanged clothes, Colonel Penruddocke being executed. At a later period his descendant, Henry Hunt, was for three years imprisoned in the same gaol for his political offences. He married a Miss Halcomb, whose brother kept the Castle Inn, Devizes, and in a few years was separated from his wife. He was a member of the Everley troop of yeomanry, which he quitted in disgust, so he says, and was afterwards enrolled in the Marlborough troop, from which he was dismissed by Lord Bruce for some breach of discipline. After he gave up farming he became a blacking manufacturer of some note, apart from politics. In the somewhat inflated "Memoirs of Henry Hunt, Esq., written by himself in His Majesty's Jail at Ilchester," J. H. L. will no doubt find all that he requires respecting both the "orator" and Peterloo. If not, Waylen's *History of Devizes* will furnish some personal ana, whilst Bamford's *Life of a Radical*, Reilly's *History of Manchester*, Wheeler's *History of Manchester*, Prentice's *Historical Sketches of Manchester*, the newspapers and public records of the period, such as the "Enquiry before the House of Commons," will give the story of Peterloo; and, if it be not egotistic to name one's own work, my *Manchester Man* will supply individual

incidents which do not appear elsewhere. I will separate the fact from fiction for any student who does not question for mere curiosity.

ISABELLA BANKS.

London.

* * *

An account of the Peterloo meeting was published by J. McCreery, Black Horse Court, London, in February, 1820. In this work is a list of names of fourteen persons who were killed at St. Peter's fields on the 16th of August, 1819, or who subsequently died in consequence of the injuries then received. Their names were:—

John Ashton, Oldham.
 John Lees, "
 Thomas Ashworth, Manchester.
 Sarah Jones, "
 Fields (an infant), "
 Mary Heys, "
 Thomas Buckley, Chadderton.
 Thomas Crompton, Barton.
 William Dawson, Saddleworth.
 Arthur O'Neil, Manchester.
 Martha Partington, Eccles.
 John Rhodes, Hopwood.
 Joseph Whitworth, Hyde.
 William Bradshaw, Lilly Hill, Bury.

The book also contained a further list of names and addresses of 411 who were wounded or put into prison at the same time; and also the names of the magistrates who took an active part on the above occasion, namely:—Rev. W. R. Hay, vicar of Rochdale; Rev. C. W. Ethelstone, one of the fellows of Manchester Old Church; Wm. Hulton, Hulton Park; Robert Fielding; Wm. Marriott, Manchester; Ralph Fletcher, Bolton; James Norris, Manchester; Ralph Wright, Flixton; T. W. Tatton, Withenshaw, Cheshire; J. Silvester, Chorley. Then follow the names and addresses of the Manchester Yeomanry who were present on the above day. I would recommend J. H. L. to get and read the work I have named; and also the Oldham inquest on John Lees, published in 1820; and then the trial of Redford v. Hugh Hornby Birley, Alexander Oliver, Richard Withington, Edward Meager, defendants, at the King's Bench, for assault, on August 16, 1819. This work was published by C. Wheeler and Son, Chronicle office, Manchester, in 1822. He will then have a full account of the life of Henry Hunt.

I may add that all the above works can be seen in the St. Michael's Ward Liberal Club, Hannah-street, Rochdale Road, Manchester, with the maps of St. Peter's fields at the time.
C. W. B.

QUERIES.

[2,102.] **THE GOLDEN GRIFFIN.**—The Manchester and Austerlands Trust held its first meeting, I am informed, at the Golden Griffin in Manchester some time about the year 1740. Can anyone inform me where this old hostelry was situate, or give me any other information concerning it? **PHILANDER.**

[2,103.] **KIRKE WHITE'S BROTHER.**—I believe that in the early part of the present century a brother of Kirke White the poet was curate of St. George's-in-the-Fields, Manchester. What was his Christian name, and at what time was he located here? Did he hold a living at his death, and when did that event take place? **EVANGELINE.**

[2,104.] **AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.**—

The sermon once ended, the good man descended,
Mightily pleased were they, but they went the old way.
The eels went on eeling;
The crabs were backsliders;
The stockfish took sidlers.

The above alludes to St. Anthony preaching to the fishes. By whom is the poem, and where can I find it? **T. F. W.**

[2,105.] **A PASSAGE IN CARLYLE.**—In Carlyle's *Past and Present* there occurs the following passage: "Formulas, too, as we call them, have a reality in Human Life. They are real, as the very skin and muscular tissue of a man's life. . . . No man, or man's life, can go abroad and do business in the world without skin and tissues. No; first of all these have to fashion themselves—as indeed they spontaneously and inevitably do. Foam itself, and this is worth thinking of, can harden into oyster-shell; all living objects do by necessity form to themselves a skin." One cannot think that Carlyle seriously meant to attribute to foam the property of literally hardening itself into oyster shells, though the text seems to indicate this. Can anyone give an explanation of the meaning of this statement? **DOBBIN.**

Saturday, January 15, 1881.

NOTES.

FOLK-LORE: THE NEW YEAR'S NEW MOON.

[2,106.] There are several superstitions and ceremonies relating to the first appearance of the first new moon in the new year, of which perhaps some of your correspondents can give you fuller accounts than I, but I daresay they vary considerably in different localities. In the neighbourhood where I was brought up there was a ceremony to the following effect:—Soon after New Year's Day the young people would be looking out for a first sight of the new moon, and then, as soon as seen, they assembled to hail it, beginning as follows:—

New moon, new moon, I hail thee;
And pray in kindness tell to me
How many months or years 'twill be
Before I shall a husband see.

There were other lines which I cannot remember. The person saying this had to stand on a stone he or she had never stood on before, and to look at the moon through a silk handkerchief; and there is some optical illusion which causes sometimes one, two, three, or even four or five moons to be seen at once through the handkerchief. These moons they take to be so many years before they are to get married. The young men use the same doggerel, only of course changing the gender.

R. WOOD.
Cheetham Hill.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ST. ANTHONY AND THE FISHES.

(Query No. 2,124, January 8, 1881.)

[2,107.] The lines are extracts from the last two verses of "St. Anthony's Sermon to the Fishes," a poem written by Ulrich Megerle, a bare-footed Augustine friar of the seventeenth century, who adopted the affectation about names then in fashion, and called himself Abraham à Sancta Clara. He was a preacher of the dramatic and picturesque order, enlivening his pulpit scenes with such bursts of humour as are found attractive even at the present day. The poem which I quote below is from Megerle's "Judas, the Arch Rogue," and was translated by an anonymous writer in the *Knickerbocker Magazine*:—

Saint Anthony at church
Was left in the lurch,
So he went to the ditches
And preached to the fishes.
They wriggled their tails,
In the sun glanced their scales.

The carps, with their spawn,
Are all thither drawn;
Have opened their jaws,
Eager for each clause.
No sermon beside
Had the carps so edified.

Sharp-snouted pikes,
Who keep fighting like tikes,
Now swam up harmonious
To hear Saint Antonius.
No sermon beside
Had the pikes so edified.

And that very odd fish,
Who loves fast-days, the cod-fish—
The stock-fish, I mean—
At the sermon was seen.
No sermon beside
Had the cods so edified.

Good eels and sturgeon,
Which aldermen gorge on,
Went out of their way
To hear preaching that day.
No sermon beside
Had the eels so edified.

Crabs and turtles also,
Who always move slow,
Made haste from the bottom,
As if the devil had got 'em.
No sermon beside
Had the crabs so edified.

Fish great and fish small,
Lords, lackeys, and all,
Each looked at the preacher
Like a reasonable creature.
At God's word
They Anthony heard.

The sermon now ended,
Each turned and descended;
The pikes went on stealing,
The eels went on eeling.
Much delighted were they,
But preferred the old way.

The crabs are backsliders,
The stock-fish thick-siders,
The carps are sharp-set,
All the sermon forget.
Much delighted were they,
But preferred the old way.

J. S. HOBSON.

Altrincham.

The amusing little poem entitled "St. Anthony's Sermon to the Fishes" was written (in German) by Ulrich Megerle. There may possibly be more translations than one, but the one now before me is anonymous. The lines cited by "T. F. W." are, I believe, not quite accurate. The two last verses run thus:—

The sermon now ended,
To his business each wended;
The pikes to their thieving,
The eels to good living.
Much delighted were they,
But went on the old way.

The crabs are backsliders,
The stock-fish thick-siders,
The carps are sharp-set,
All the sermon forget.
Much delighted were they,
But preferred the old way.

If "T. F. W." will call on me he shall have a copy of the poem, which I have written out for him. It may be found in a small volume entitled *Poetry for School and Home*, edited by Thomas Shorter; published by T. J. Allman, Oxford-street, London, 1869.

S. J. HEXS.

24, Barton Arcade.

QUERIES.

[2,108.] MILES PLATTING.—What is the origin of the name of "Miles Platting," given to a small district in Newton Heath, near Manchester? J. L.

[2,109.] THE BABES IN THE WOOD.—Who is the author of the popular nursery tale, "The Babes in the Wood," and about at what date was it written? ENQUIRER.

[2,110.] PEASE PUDDING AND THE NEW YEAR. Whence the custom, if it be one, of eating pease pudding as the first meal of each recurring new year? My informant, an old lady of seventy-eight, knows nothing beyond the fact of herself and others, when young and in the country, following it. A. C.

[2,111.] A GREEN YULE.—The *Times* of January 6th says:—"We have often had occasion in the course of former winters to point out how completely the old belief, expressed in the saying that 'a green yule makes a full kirkyard,' has been disproved by the more precise knowledge and more accurate records of modern times. In our climate the great cause of winter mortality is cold." Does not the *Times* misinterpret the old saying? I fancy the true meaning of it was—"When the weather keeps open till Christmas, keen and protracted frost may be expected later on; but when frost sets in early before Christmas the winter is changeable, and no long spell of uninterrupted hard weather need be feared." Perhaps some readers can give an opinion on the subject? J. C.

Saturday, January 22, 1881.

NOTES.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

[2,112.] In the January of 1879, Mr. ROBERT HOLLAND, of Norton Hill, Runcorn, wrote a note in these columns concerning the glossary of the dialect of Cheshire which he is preparing for the English Dialect Society. He asked the assistance of any who might be in a position to help him, by the contribution of words, sentences, idioms, proverbs, and colloquial phrases, or the titles of old books that are likely to contain any illustrations of the dialect.

In the two years interval Mr. Holland has made great progress towards the completion of his work, which he now hopes to get ready for the press by the autumn or winter of the present year. He has been fortunate in obtaining some special lists of salt-mining and salt-manufacturing terms, and of silk-manufacturing words, with promises of contributions from the Wirral Hundred, Northwich, Macclesfield, and Mottram-in-Longdendale. It would greatly enrich the collection if some correspondents would kindly undertake to supply peculiar words, phrases, and terms used (1) in the hatting trade of Stockport and the north-eastern corner of Cheshire; (2) in the felt manufacture about Romiley; (3) in the fustian cutting trade of Lymm, Latchford, and neighbourhood. Outside of these specialities, there must be many quaint provincialisms used in the common, ordinary life of the people, and in the occupations of farming and market-gardening, in which, after all, the bulk of the Cheshire folk are engaged. How peculiar and unusual some of the agricultural terms are may be seen by a reference to the Cheshire words contributed by Mr. Holland to *Old Country and Farming Words*, edited by Mr. James Britten, F.L.S., of the British Museum, and just published by the English Dialect Society. I will quote a few of these, partly because their intrinsic interest, and partly because their publication may prove suggestive to readers who have the opportunity and means of observation in some Cheshire country places.

BAULKS OF GRASS.—The head-rigs or head-butts in a field left in grass instead of being ploughed. The practice is not unfrequently followed in Cheshire. After the ploughing is all done, and there is no further necessity

for head-rigs to turn upon, they are left to grow into hay grass and are mowed.

BAY.—A division of a building open on one or more sides like one of the compartments of a long hay-shed; or separated from the rest of the building merely by a low wall. The old-fashioned barn, when flails were in use, generally consisted of a threshing floor in the middle, and a bay on each side for the storing of corn in the sheaf. The word is in common use in Cheshire, where also the gangway between two rows of cows, from which they are foddered, is called a *fodder-bay*.

BLUFFS.—Shades put over horses' faces to prevent them straying. In Cheshire it is no uncommon thing to see a rambling cow with a square piece of sacking hung from her horns so as to prevent her seeing her way in front. She is then said to be "bluffed."

BOON-DAYS.—This remnant of feudalism is still in existence in Cheshire and Lancashire, though fast becoming obsolete. The work so done by tenants is called *boon-work*. There was generally a clause in farm agreements by which the tenants were bound to do a certain number of days' *boon-work* for the landlord, according to the size of their holdings. The following clause is from an agreement from year to year, dated 1854: the agreement is still in force, but, in this case, the clause has been allowed to drop into disuse. "The tenant to deliver to the landlord on the 1st day of October, yearly and every year, one good and marketable cheese, without any allowance for the same, and to do six days' team work for the landlord." Before the present Highway Act came into force it was customary also for farmers to work off a portion, sometimes the whole, of their rates, by doing *boon-work* upon the roads. This is now prohibited by the act.

BOOSEY.—The stalls in which cows are tied up are in Lancashire and Cheshire (and presumably in Derbyshire) called *booses*. *Boosey* therefore, literally means that which appertains to, or is contiguous to, the *booses*. The outgoing tenant gives up his land in February, with the exception of a *boosey* pasture or outlet, and his house and buildings in May; his landlord being compelled, according to the custom of the country, to give him a field in which his cattle may be turned out to water and for exercise. The field selected is generally, in fact always, one which is adjacent to the shippens (cow-houses).

CUTTING IT TRUSS-WEIGHT.—I have never known hay sold by the long hundred-weight in Cheshire. It is uniformly sold now by the imperial ton, by the cwt. of 112lbs., or by the stone of 14lbs. In Liverpool, however, a stone of hay or straw is 20lbs. The method of weighing hay for delivery in Cheshire is rather curious, and perhaps worth recording. The hay is cut into 40 trusses to the ton, each truss being supposed to weigh 56lbs. The hay-cutter cuts them, in the first instance, as nearly 56lbs. each as he can guess; and when the whole 40 trusses are cut he begins weighing them on a steelyard (locally called "drones"), which is furnished with two long hooks to hook into the bands around the truss. Of course it is very rarely that a truss happens to weigh 56lbs. exactly; but whatever weight is under or over the 56lbs. is recollected, and the under or over-weight of each succeeding truss is subtracted from or added to the previous total under or over-weight, until the whole are

weighed. An example will best illustrate this. Suppose truss 1 weighs 59lbs., this is 3lbs. over-weight; truss 2 weighs 55lbs., or 1lb. under weight, which subtracted from the 3lbs., leaves 2lbs. over-weight for the two. Truss 3 may weigh only 50lbs., or 6lbs. short, but there are already 2lbs. over; the balance, therefore, is 4lbs. short in the three trusses. If the balance begins to get much too high or too low, some hay is taken from or added to a truss to equalize it a little. When the last truss is weighed the whole ton may be a few pounds over or under, and this is rectified in the last truss. The process is called "cutting it truss-weight."

JUSSOCKS.—Tufts of grass that have escaped being thoroughly *taded*. By turning the hay against the wind it does not fall over so completely, and the *jussocks* lie very much lighter, and the wind blows through them and dries them. If turned *with* the wind they would be blown flat down and would not dry.

MEAL.—*Meal* in Cheshire means a milking. The milk given by the cows at night is called the "evening's meal," that in the morning the "morning's meal." A "two-meal cheese" means in Cheshire a cheese made from two milkings, a "three-meal cheese" from three milkings, and so on.

The delightfully minute and intimate knowledge shown in the above passages is an augury of the entertaining character as well as the thoroughness of the promised Cheshire Glossary. I will only add that contributions of single words, or of single sentences illustrative of the use of peculiar words and idioms, will be acceptable. They may be sent direct to Mr. HOLLAND, or communicated in the first instance to these columns.

J. H. NODAL.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE BABES IN THE WOOD.

(Query No. 2,109, January 15, 1881.)

[2,113.] The following is from the *Dictionary of English Literature*, by W. Davenport Adams:—The Babes in the Wood: "The Cruel Uncle, or the Hard-hearted Executor." A black-letter ballad, printed in 1670, and identical with "The Children in the Wood, or the Norfolk Gentleman's Last Will and Testament." It is probably a poetical version of the murder of the two princes in the Tower by Richard III. Addison speaks of it as "one of the darling songs of the common people and the delight of most Englishmen at some part of their age."

Reference may also be made to a play published in 1601 by Robert Yarrington, and called "The Tragedy of a Young Child murdered in a wood by Two Ruffins, with the consent of his Uncle." This was probably derived from an Italian novel, and is so far different

from the ballad that it includes but one child, and that, besides other slight particulars, the scene of the narrative is laid in Padua. C. P. DUNKERLEY.

Whalley Range.

* * *

The Children in the Wood is doubtless one of the oldest ballads we have. Addison alludes to it in one of his essays (*Spectator*, No. 85) as "one of the darling songs of the common people, and the delight of most Englishmen at some part of their age."

There is great difference of opinion as to the probable age of the ballad. Percy, who prints it from a copy in the Pepys collection, considered the incidents to be taken from an old play by Rob. Yarrington, 1601, quarto. Ritson, however, assigned an earlier date to the ballad; and Mr. Chappell confirms it from the registers of the Stationers' Company, October 15, 1595: "Thomas Millington entered for his copie under the bandes of bothe the wardens, a ballad entituled 'The Norfolk Gentleman, his Will and Testament, and howe he commytted the keeping of his children to his own brother, who delte moste wickedly with them; and howe God plagued him for it.'" This entry corresponds almost literally with the title of the ballad in the Pepys collection, which is of later date. Mr. Chappell quotes a conjecture of Sharon Turner that the ballad of "The Children in the Wood may have been written on Richard III. and his nephews before it was quite safe to stigmatize him more openly." (See note to Wilmott's ed. of Percy.)

Mr. S. C. Hall, in the *Book of British Ballads*, in preference to following Percy, adopts a version taken from an old copy in the British Museum, entitled "The Norfolk Gentleman's Last Will and Testament, who on his death-bed committed the keeping of his two children, a boy and girl, to his own brother, who did wickedly cause them to be destroyed that so he might possess himself and children of the estate; but, by the just judgments of the Almighty, himself and all that he had was destroyed from off the face of the earth. To the tune of 'Rogerio.' London: Printed for W. D., and sold by C. Boxes, at the Sun and Bible, in Gilt Spur-street." He collated it with a black-letter copy in the Pepys Library. The ballad, as printed by Mr. Hall, we recommend to ENQUIRER as the most reliable, and as probably giving correctly the original phraseology.

No other ballad, we should think, has found so many printers or illustrators, the latter of all ranks, from

the Royal Academician to the humble cutter of the wood blocks that adorn the Pepys broadsheet.

ALBERT NICHOLSON.

Derwent House, Sale.

THE NEW YEAR'S NEW MOON.

(Note No. 2,105, January 15.)

[2,114.] Allow me to add the words which Mr. Wood fails to remember concerning the custom of this heading. It hails from Ireland; and, in addition to the usual ceremonies, the actor or actress must put money in his purse—silver money, if he or she wish not to be penniless before the next moon:—

New moon, true moon, tell unto me
What the name of my true lover be;
If I have any of his clothes to wear,
If I have any of his children to bear;
First time that I do him see,
Gay and merry may he be,
His hat off and his face to me.

If the affair is to be a fiasco, he (or she, as the case may be) proving false, or the fates intervene somehow, then the opposite contingency is provided for by a change of ending to—

Sad and sorry may he be,
His hat on and his back to me.

A. C.

MOSLEY-STREET.

(Nos. 2,084 and 2,099.)

[2,115.] In 1824 three of the corners at the intersection of Mosley and York streets were occupied thus:—The first on the left-hand from Piccadilly by the residence of Miss Mary Whitehead, the second by that of Hugh Hornby Birley; the first on the left towards Piccadilly by Cardwell and Longworth's silk mill, leaving the other corner for filling up by Mrs. Linnæus Banks. The sills of the bottom tier of the silk mill windows (frames about four feet square) were level with the street flags, and passers-by, by stooping a little, could see the girls at work at their machines; and many a pantomimic flirtation and courtship has been indulged in between the girls and the peeping lads of the neighbourhood. About this time there was another mill and its walled-in yard at the corner of Aytoun-street, Portland-street, in which Salis Schwabe and Company employed a number of hands, principally females, as embroiderers of woollen dress-pieces,

JAMES BURY.

Saturday, January 20, 1881.

NOTES.

CHESHIRE CHEESE CUSTOMS.

[2,116.] Cheshire has long been famous for its cheese, and some of the old Cheshire farmers are very proud and justly so of the produce of their dairies. In connection with selling and weighing cheese some very curious customs and prejudices have grown up, and as I have never seen any account of them in print I think they may be worth recording.

The price at which a farmer sold his cheese was always considered a profound secret and was rarely told to any one, not always even to his own wife. The reason for this reticence will be pretty plain when we remember that in Cheshire the dairy was entirely under the management of the farmer's wife and daughters, and as every farmer in the county believed that the best cheese in the county was made by his own wife, none of them would tell the price at which they had sold their cheese for fear of destroying this dearly-cherished illusion.

It used to be a standing rule with a good many old farmers to insist on cash payment in gold as soon as the cheese had been weighed. The reason they gave was that they liked the cheese and the money to sleep together one night. All the cheeses made before the cows were turned to grass, which always took place on old May-day, or earlier if there was any grass for them to eat, was called "boose cheese." This was sold to the dealer, who by the way was always called a factor, as soon as ready, usually from June to September. About the month of October the farmer usually sold his first hundred cheeses, that is, one hundred cheeses reckoned forward from the day on which he turned his cows out to grass. This was to him the great event of the year.

After he had agreed with the factor about the price, there was another difficulty to be got over. The cheese must be weighed, but how? The farmer had no means of weighing 100 or even fifty cheeses at once, and as he frequently could not read or write, a statement of the weights of 100 cheeses to be added up when all had been weighed was quite out of the question. The farmer, however, had a very primitive way of getting over this difficulty. He got an ordinary pair of scales and two 60lb. weights, which,

added together, were equal to 120lbs., or one long cwt. He ascertained how many cheeses came nearest to that weight, and then got a quantity of boulder stones of various sizes, which he used instead of small weights, and when he had weighed the first lot he found the weight to be one cwt. and say four boulder stones. These stones were then placed on the floor near to the end of the scales on which the cheese had been placed, and were then called cheese. The fact that a cwt. of cheese had been weighed was then recorded on the wall of the cheese room. This was usually done by a scratch made with a rusty nail. The process was then repeated, and some more stones added to or deducted from the pile, or possibly a corresponding pile of stones begun at the other end of the scales, and if so these were called weights. When all the cheese had been weighed, and the number of cwts. ascertained by counting the marks on the wall, the two piles of stones, or cheese and weights, as they were called, were balanced, the one against the other, and the surplus or deficiency was added to or deducted from the total quantity as the case might be.

This custom, though now obsolete, was quite common in Cheshire in the early part of the present century. Education has taught the farmer how to weigh his cheese, but somehow too frequently he finds that his wife has forgotten how to make it.

Cheshire cheese is always sold by the farmer to the dealer by the cwt. of 120 lbs. Prejudice and an aversion to change have doubtless had much to do with the retention of this old system, but the facilities which it afforded for making easy calculations have probably had more to do with its continuance to the present time. That it is much simpler to use the long than the short cwt. will, I think, be clearly seen from the following figures:—

Short weight	1lb. cheese,	@ 8d.=	0s. 8d.
	1cwt. (112lbs.)	@ 8d.=	74s. 8d.
	1 ton	@ 8d.=	£74 13s. 4d.
Long weight	1lb.	@ 8d.=	0s. 8d.
	1cwt. (120lbs.)	@ 8d.=	80s. 0d.
	1 ton	@ 8d.=	£80 0s. 0d.

Farmers have often been advised by their friends to give up this old custom, but so far, I believe, without any practical result. When the duty on foreign corn was abolished many farmers in Cheshire came to the conclusion that they were going to be ruined, and that any further effort on their part

would be useless unless something was done to help them by the landowners or the Legislature or by both combined. So a meeting was held at Congleton and the farmers stated their case, which, if I remember rightly, simply amounted to a request to have the corn duty reimposed or their rents lowered by about fifty per cent. It is scarcely necessary to say that the latter proposal was not accepted, and a clerical landowner who was present told the farmers that it was useless to pass laws in favour of a class who were too stupid to take advantage of laws which had already been enacted for their special advantage. For instance, he said, if they would only sell their cheese by the cwt. of 112lbs. instead of 120lbs. they would by this means alone increase their incomes by more than six per cent! Somehow the farmers did not seem to see it.

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Wythenshawe.

THE WOODCOCK AND ITS BRAINS.

[2,117.] I have wondered whether Mr. Jacob Bright, who, if not ordinarily witty, is the cause that wit is in other men, or *Punch* himself, who last week enlarged upon Jacob's original, was aware of the vulgar belief in days of old that a woodcock has no brains. If Jacob drew his bird bolt feathered with this intent, then may it be said, with Falstaff, that "A good wit will make use of anything"—even a woodcock. The older dramatists used this bird, when its kind was more plentiful than now, metaphorically with this meaning and application. The reader can find it thus applied in Beaumont and Fletcher's *Spanish Curate*, Act ii., sc. 4. Does the old belief still obtain in the country or amongst sportsmen, and why? Bishop Stanley does not refer to it in his Ornithology.

A. C.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

DEBENTURES AND DEBENTURE STOCKS.

(Query No. 1,967, October 9, 1880.)

[2,118.] "T. F. U." asks for an explanation of the difference between "debentures" and "debenture stock." To make the explanation clear, it would be as well to define what a debenture is in the first instance, especially as the majority of investors confound it with a mortgage.

A debenture is an instrument in writing, generally under seal, creating a definite charge on a definite or

indefinite fund or subject of property, in favour of a given person, or of a given person and his order or bearer, and constituting a member in a series of similar instruments, each entitling the original holder thereof to similar rights. Hence a debenture is distinguished—(1) from a mortgage, which is an actual transfer of property; (2) from a bond, which does not directly affect property; and (3) from a mere charge on property which is individualized and does not form part in a series of similar charges. Debentures may be issued by a single person, by a partnership, or by a corporation; debentures issued by corporations are subjected to certain peculiar restrictions, imposed either by the nature of those bodies or by positive enactment of the legislature; all other debentures are governed solely by the general principles of the law of contract and of property.

Any company empowered by any act of Parliament to raise money on mortgage or bond may, with the sanction of the prescribed proportion of votes of the shareholders and stockholders entitled to vote at a meeting specially convened for the purpose, and if there be no prescribed proportion, then with the sanction of three-fifths of such votes, raise the money so authorized by the creation and issue of debenture stock, at a fixed and perpetual preferential interest, payable half-yearly or otherwise. Debenture stock with interest thereon is made a charge on the undertaking in priority to shares and stock of the company, and is transferable in the same mode as such other stock. Interest on debenture stock is payable next after interest on mortgages and bonds legally granted before the creation of the debenture stock (which are unaffected by the act), and in priority to dividends on any shares or stock of the company, whether ordinary, or preferential, or guaranteed.

It will be seen that the essential difference rests in the fact that a debenture is a security for a term of years (generally three, five, or seven), whilst debenture stock is in perpetuity. The stock is the better investment in many respects, but especially in its being more marketable. All the Metropolitan Board of Works Stock, the Manchester Corporation Consolidated Stock, and the stocks recently issued by other municipal corporations, are a form of debenture stock, but a much improved form, as whilst retaining the marketable convenience of debenture stock they have all the value of a first-class mortgage. The marketable convenience is best explained by illus-

trating a debenture for say £1,000 and debenture stock for £1,000. The former is not divisible, whilst £50, £30, or any other sum of the debenture stock can be sold and the balance retained and inscribed in the books of the company or corporation.

The replacement of terminable debentures by debenture stock continues to make steady progress, and at no distant period the former security may be expected to disappear altogether. The latest official return gives the whole railway capital received as £874,059,048, of which loan capital was £171,969,662, or 25·51 per cent. This again divided into the two classes mentioned shows the following proportions:—

Terminable debentures, £28,874,496, or 16·79 per cent.
Debenture stock£143,095,166, or 83·21 per cent.

Descending to particular instances, the following figures, referring to the principal English companies, show that in some cases the debt has virtually disappeared; whilst in others the proportion is too small to cause the slightest concern:—

	Debentures.	Deb. Stock.	Proportions per cent.	
			Deb.	Stock.
Great Northern	£13,250	£7,310,594	0·18	99·82
Great Western	481,157	15,856,051	2·95	97·05
London and Blackwall...	Nil	564,600	Nil	100
London and North-West.	900,721	20,686,796	4·18	95·82
London and South-West.	264,818	5,916,092	4·29	95·71
London, Brighton, and } South Coast	4,602	5,019,380	0·09	99·91
Manchester, Sheffield, &c.	123,575	6,142,936	1·98	98·02
Midland	439,690	14,397,197	2·97	97·03
North-Eastern	183,311	12,631,035	1·44	98·56
South-Eastern	400,640	4,519,150	8·14	91·86

LEX.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Note No. 2,112, January 22.)

[2,119.] I think Mr. HOLLAND is wrong in the derivation and meaning of the word baulk. The portions of ground on which the ploughman turns his team at each end of the field are called headlands. Baulks, balks, or byelands were narrow strips of unploughed land which were left in fields, owned or occupied by two or more persons, to show the line of demarkation between the respective owners and tenants. There are still a good many fields in this parish which are so owned, but the tenancies are now undivided, and consequently the old balks have all disappeared. The last lot were ploughed up about twenty years ago.

The position of these balks is clearly shown in a map of Northenden, made by Richard Martincroft,

in the year 1641. At that time this custom of subdividing fields appears to have been very common, as about one-tenth part of the enclosed land in the parish of Northenden seems to have been apportioned among the respective landholders in that way, the position of the balks being shown by dotted lines. Some fields were divided by one balk only, in others the balks were much more numerous, and in one instance fifteen are shown on the plan, so that there may have been sixteen tenants holding land in the same field.

At a court leet for the manor of Northenden held in the year 1597, Ralph Leigh and Thomas Breakell were fined 6s. 8d. for ploughing up balk betwixt the lord of the manor and Mr. Brereton. At a subsequent court held in the year 1687 it was shown that two furrows had been ploughed from a byeland. It was ordered that the same be put back under a penalty of 3s. 4d.

Walker's Dictionary, published in 1823, describes a balk as a ridge of land left unploughed. The following quotation is extracted from Johnson's *Encyclopædia of Rural Affairs*, published in 1842:—"Balk, from the Welsh or Saxon 'bale.' A provincial term applied to a piece of land which has been either casually overslipped and not turned up in ploughing, or purposely left untouched by the plough for a boundary between lands. Much valuable land is in this way, in many parts of England, needlessly left useless." From the foregoing it would appear that the custom of dividing fields by balks was not confined to the county of Cheshire.

"Fodder-bay" is new to me. In Cheshire it is usually called "fodder-bing," but frequently pronounced fother-bin. In Lancashire and Derbyshire it would be called a "gank," which I take to be an abbreviation of the word gangway.

In buying and selling hay it is usual to arrange whether it is to be truss weight or catch-weight. I think Mr. HOLLAND is wrong, however, when he says that it is usual for the hay cutter to cut and tie up the whole load before he begins to weigh any of it. The plan which I have always seen followed is to weigh each truss as soon as it is tied up. If it comes within a few pounds of truss weight it is allowed to pass, the deficiency or overweight being corrected in the next truss, a sort of mental Dr. and Cr. account being kept by the hay cutter.

Wythenshawe.

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

* * *

I was much interested when reading the notes under the above heading. I have often thought over the words in use in the district of Cheshire in which I was born, and have been struck by the great difference in the pronunciation of words in districts only a few miles apart. Referring to your correspondent's "Baulks of Grass," I never heard the word used in the sense explained, but baulks, or rather bawks, is used to describe the loft over the shippon in which the hay is commonly stored for winter use. Now it is easy to trace how this name would be given to the loft in question, as a log of timber is called a bawlk, as a deal bawlk or an oak bawlk; and when these timbers were placed over the shippons (in old times often without flooring boards) it would be a common order to the farmer's man to "put that hay on the bawks."

Your correspondent also uses the word "Fodder Bay." With us it was "fother bing." Here "fodder" is altered to "fother," as also "ladder" would be called "lather." "Fother-bing" is where fother is kept in readiness for feeding the cows. We had stool-bing in which the milking-stools were kept, and tool-bing in which the various tools were kept. "Bay" was used to describe the sections of the building on each side the barn—"barn" meaning that part of the building in which the corn was threshed. The flail was called "threshets," one part hand-staff the other part swipper. The swipper was made of crab or thorn.

We used "boosey" in the same sense as stated. We also had boosey trough—often solid stone hollowed out to receive the food of the cow—also boosey stake, to which the cow was fastened with a cow chain; or, in old times, an instrument of wood called a "sou." Then we had the "cratch," in which the cows' fodder was placed. The channel between the two rows of cows was called the "groop." A cow was usually called a "cahe," and a calf was generally "a cawf." A stock of cows would be called a stock of "keighe." A plough was called a "plew," and its various parts stils, beeam, cooter, suck (this being the ploughshare), and the reest (this being the iron plate that turns over the furrows). For ditch, we said "deech." A wooded hollow was called a "drumber," and a small running stream was called a "rundle." A tuft of grass stronger than the surrounding herbage was called a "grass bog."

Again, our mothers used an instrument to wind their yarn, or, as they said "yawn," called "yar-ringles." This instrument I have not seen named in print yet. I was amused the other day by hearing an elderly female ask a fellow-workman to fasten her basket with a bit of "bant," and then further request him to "tee it stret." This was unintelligible to the man in question, who had been fed almost a lifetime on Norfolk dumplings on the seacoast of Norfolk, but who would have easily understood if he had been told to "bind it taut." But "stret" is a common Cheshire term for tightness. I hope some of your correspondents will follow this subject up, as I have no doubt they will thus give great pleasure to the many migrants now living in and near Manchester.

JOHN HOOLE.

Prestwich.

* * *

It is stated in Note No. 2,112 that "meal" in Cheshire means "a milking." It is not quite clear whether this word "a milking" is to be taken as a participle or as a noun. I wish to point out that the word "meal" in this position is not of Cheshire usage exclusively, but may be found also in some of those counties, as Pembrokeshire, from which the English language was first introduced into Ireland, as the word remains still in those parts in which the Pembrokeshire men first settled. It is undoubtedly an old Saxon word—not the word "moel," signifying a repast, as if the milk were to be taken by an agricultural population for breakfast or for supper, but the word "moel," signifying "a fixed time," according to Bosworth. Hence the fitness of the phrases "evening's moel" and "morning's meal," equivalent to the milking at eventide or morningtide in more modern phrase, the apostrophe and s being added when the original meaning of "moel" was forgotten. "A meal's milk" is a phrase in use in those parts of Ireland, and retains the old meaning accurately.

T.

KIRKE WHITE'S BROTHER.

(Query No. 2,103, January 8.)

[2,120.] The Rev. James White, M.A., younger brother of the poet, was incumbent of St. George's Church, Oldham Road, Manchester (then literally "in the fields," and known as such), from about 1828 to

1842 or 1843. He resided at Green Mount Place, Harpurhey. When Robert Southey visited Manchester in 1835 he was the guest of the reverend gentleman at the above address. I regret I cannot give EVANGELINE any further information.

G. H. S.

Heaton Moor.

A PASSAGE IN CARLYLE.

(Query No. 2,105, January 8.)

[2,121.] The question opens out one of the most interesting domains of nature. The molluscs (to which the oyster belongs) play a very important part in the motion and equilibrium of the ocean. The sea is, as most people know, a large repository of lime matter; it is continually receiving such from rivers and other sources. Now, one can very well see that if there were no means provided for removing this excess of lime the currents of the ocean would cease to flow; in fact it would become a huge salt lake. One of the chief agents in removing this excess is the mollusc (oysters, mussels, cockles). It has the power of making a home (or shell) for itself by secreting the lime held in solution by the seawater. Thus we can, I apprehend, truly speak of "foam hardening into oyster-shell" (Carlyle's statement) as being a scientific fact. The influence of molluscs and polypes on the circulation of the ocean and regulation of climates may be ranked high amongst the ever-interesting wonders of nature.

F. J. DARBYSHIRE.

QUERIES.

[2,122.] THE FIRST CIRCULATING LIBRARY.—When was the first circulating library established and where?

J. R. BROUGHTON.

[2,123.] MAPS OF MANCHESTER.—Can any reader kindly supply a complete list of the various maps of Manchester, and the date of publication?

J. R. B.

[2,124.] LINES BY WORDSWORTH.—Can any of your readers inform me in which of Wordsworth's

poems are the following lines, which George Eliot has prefixed to *Silas Marner*?—

A child, more than all other gifts
That earth can offer to declining man,
Brings hope with it and forward-looking thoughts.

W. T. B.

[2,125.] **AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.**—I remember reading on a scrap of paper, evidently from a magazine, a few lines of a poem, of which I recollect the following. Can you or any of your readers inform me where I can find it complete? I think it is by Charles Kingsley. If so in what edition, and who is the publisher of the book?—

He saw the King, weary of his crown,
Envious of the ploughman who could sleep;
Envious, but yet ashamed to weep.
And he saw the mild and uncomplaining slave,
And the slave in whose hot blood
The slavery ran like maddening poison,
Goaded all the man
To quick revolt.

And Proteus saw and loved them all,
And gathered knowledge from their pain,
As trees fruition from the rain,
And thought the thoughts that throb and burn,
In all the planets as they turn.

W. H. B.

HAND MOVEMENTS AS TESTS OF MIND AND CHARACTER.—Dr. Delaunay, of Paris, has made the curious discovery that, to ascertain the qualities of an applicant cook, it is sufficient to give her a plate to clean, or sauce to make, and watch how she moves her hand in either act. If she moves it from left to right, or in the direction of the hands of a watch, you may trust her; if the other way, she is certain to be stupid and incapable. Similarly, the intelligence of people may be gauged by asking them to make a circle on paper with a pencil, and noting in which direction the hand is moved. The good students, in a mathematical class, draw circles from left to right. The inferiority of the softer sex (as well as of male dunces) is shown by their drawing from right to left; asylum patients and children do the same. In a word, centrifugal movements are a characteristic of intelligence and higher development; centripetal, are a mark of incomplete evolution. A person, as his faculties are developed, may come to draw circles the opposite way to what he did in youth.

Saturday, February 5, 1881.

NOTES.

VERBAGE.

[2,126.] During the recent sway of obstruction in the House, the Rev. Isaac Nelson, a Home Ruler, said that he could talk as much verbiage as any man. Knowing the accepted meaning of the word "verbiage," I should have let it pass by along with the other *flux de mots*, and without comment, had I not known of the word's use in a totally opposite sense, and by another well-known reverend.

The Rev. Richard Watson, writing his *Conversations for the Young*, in 1830, says: "That the verbiage, style, and manner (of the sacred writers) was not so much displaced as . . . employed by the Holy Spirit." On what different subjects and occasions, and with what contrast in meaning, was the same term used by the two reverend gentlemen! The word being French it may be worth a comment, if not a query, to the effect that in its original tongue its meaning of "more words than sense" has never varied. As much cannot be said of its English adoption. For Ash, whose dictionary was published near upon the time of d'Alberti's *Grand Dictionnaire*, 1774, gives its meaning as Watson uses it, "mere verbal expression." Neither Bailey (1736) nor Johnson (1831) has it, but Webster (1828) gives both its original meanings, of verbosity, and of the same combined with "little sense," and which we may suppose will adhere to it for the future.

At first thought it is surprising that Watson used the word at all for his purpose, but the dates show that it could not then have been fully naturalized here. I think I should hardly have troubled you with this note had not Watson—not the prelate, but the Wesleyan minister—been known as a preacher and writer of wide repute fifty years ago, and that his *Conversations for the Young* was a well-known religious text-book in much greater vogue then than now.

A. C.

THE THREE LEGS OF MAN.

[2,127.] The arms of the Isle of Man, as now borne—*gules* three legs in armour *or*, flexed at the

knee and conjoined in fess; spurred at the ankles *ruby*—are generally said to have been first given to the island by Alexander III. of Scotland, who purchased it, the arms previously used being a galley with furled sail, and this latter device appears on the seals of Harald, one of the Norwegian line of Manx kings; but long before the Norwegian conquest of Man the three legs, it seems probable, floated over the surrounding sea. We know that the ancient Greeks and Phœnicians obtained lead and tin from the Cassiterides, generally supposed to be the Scilly Isles; but it is probable Man was also included in the name. The Manx words for “three legs” are “trie” (or tree) “cassyn,” and these by transposition and a very slight alteration of spelling are easily convertible into Cassiterides (cassin-tree-des), or the place or islands of the three legs—a name which may have originated from the ensign borne by the Greek merchants. It is very probable that the ensign of the trie cassyn was adopted from a Grecian deity and used by the Greeks trading with these islands as a mercantile flag, and from them handed down to the present generation. Mercury, we know, was the god of merchants and merchandise, and is always represented as running (knees flexed) and with wings upon the ankles, and it will be noticed that the three legs of Man are spurred at the ankles and not at the heels—the wings and spurs alike denoting speed. On their way along the Mediterranean Sea the Greeks would call at Sicily, and there, too, we find the three legs, but in their case the legs are naked, though conjoined and flexed in the same manner as the Manx. The armour of the Manx legs may have been a later addition, after the warlike character of the people was discovered. But there are some positive proofs of the Grecian use of the Manx “arms.” Besides single legs and other emblems of Mercury, there are many Etruscan vases in the British Museum on which are depicted warriors bearing shields with the trie cassyn painted upon them. Another vase showing the three legs may be seen in the Museum at Amiens; and Mr. J. C. Fargher, of the *Mona's Herald*, has in his possession a Greek coin of Agathocles (2,000 years old), on which the three legs are plainly visible. It is also noteworthy that Dr. Schlieman, in his recent explorations at Mycenæ, came across a quantity of “bosses,” or buttons, on which the trie cassyn were embossed.

HARROPSDALE.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE WOODCOCK'S BRAINS.

(Note No. 2,117, January 29.)

[2,128.] Byron says:—

Man is a carnivorous production,
And cannot live (as woodcocks do) on suction.

Cuvier states that woodcocks “feed on worms and insects.” Which is right, the poet or naturalist? W. W. Story, the American poet, painter, sculptor, and writer, of Rome, says in his *Graffiti d'Italia*, “You have no more brains than a nightingale.” Are nightingales noted for their paucity of brains, as woodcocks are said to be for the absence?

RICHARD HEMMING.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,112 and 2,119.)

[2,129.] My friend Mr. WORTHINGTON is quite right in taking exception to a “baulk of grass” as a Cheshire name for a headland in a field; or, to be quite correct in the dialect, “adlant.” I never said that baulks *was* a Cheshire word in that sense; and the whole mistake has arisen from Mr. NODAL having, in his too flattering remarks upon my notes to *Old Country and Farming Words*, given me credit for “Cheshire words contributed” to that very interesting glossary. I have, in reality, not contributed any words at all to the *text* of the work; but the editor, Mr. James Britten, submitted his manuscript to me with a request that I would, from my agricultural knowledge, add any notes that might elucidate obscure passages. In doing so I have frequently mentioned that such and such a word is also in use in Cheshire; or I have explained the meaning of a quotation, which would have been unintelligible to the general reader, by describing some kind of agricultural work or country custom, not necessarily appertaining to Cheshire, but, from the fact of my being a Cheshire man, drawn very often, no doubt, from the customs and practice of that county. So much by way of preface.

“Baulks of grass” occurs in a list of words extracted from the glossary to a book called *The Practical Farmer, or Hertfordshire Husbandman*, by William Ellis. Very little is known of Ellis, except that he was a farmer living at Little Gaddesden, in

Hertfordshire, during the last century. He wrote some six or eight books upon agriculture and forestry, which are very little known, but the contents of which plainly show that he was a man of considerable intelligence, and that he had travelled about a good deal, and had kept his eyes open during his travels.

There is no doubt, I think, that "baulks of grass," in the sense of an unploughed headland, was a Hertfordshire expression 130 years ago, when Ellis wrote his book; and it may, perhaps, still be in use in that county. This is the way in which Ellis explains the term:—"Those which some call hedge greens; they lie next to the hedges in ploughed fields, and serve to turn the plough-horses on." This definition would scarcely convey any clear idea to the general reader who knew nothing of farming; and the words "hedge greens" would add to the difficulty; but both Mr. WORTHINGTON and I, who happen to be conversant with agricultural matters, would at once know that what Ellis intended must have been head-butts or "adlants," and not strips of grass between ploughed lands, because it is expressly stated that they were "next the hedge," and "the horses turned on them;" and that they must have been "green-side uppers" is evident, because they were by some called hedge greens. I merely said in my note that the practice of leaving headbutts unploughed is still frequently carried out in Cheshire; but I am quite aware that unploughed headlands are not called "baulks of grass" in that county.

I shall be greatly obliged to Mr. WORTHINGTON if he will say, in a future note, whether the words "baulks" and "byelands" are, or were, used in Cheshire for the strips of unploughed grass between the properties or holdings of different people. I have not recorded either word in my collections for the glossary, nor have I ever heard them, I think; but I was once the tenant of the half of what we in Cheshire call a "butty-piece," a field which belonged to two owners without any dividing fence; and there was a strip of grass, consisting of two narrow butts, in the middle of the field, which strip neither tenant ever attempted to plough.

With respect to the making and weighing of cheese (No. 2,116), I perfectly well remember the customs and prejudices so graphically described by Mr. WORTHINGTON, and I am glad he has drawn attention to them in such an interesting note. He

has, however, omitted one very pithy saying with regard to cheesemaking, probably for the same reason that I now withhold it, the joke being a little too broad for these columns.

Mr. WORTHINGTON is right in saying that in cutting hay "truss-weight" it is usual to weigh each truss as it is cut; though I believe I have seen some hay-cutters weigh it as I described. The important point, however, to which I meant to give prominence in my note, was the very curious mental debtor and creditor account kept by the hay-cutter. My note was written *apropos* of the word "Hundred Weight" in a list of local weights and measures reprinted from Morton's *Cyclopædia of Agriculture*, where it is stated that hay is sold by the long hundred weight of 120 lbs. in Cheshire, which, so far as I know, is not the case. And whilst I am writing on this subject may I draw attention to the fact that there is in existence a Weights and Measures Act, which renders it illegal to sell or buy by any other than the standard weights and measures. Very little attention has been paid to the Act as yet, and local words like "loads," "hampers," and "measures" are still freely used as indicating the different quantities in which various products are sold. But the tendency of the Act will eventually be to cause all local weights and measures to fall into disuse, and their names even to be forgotten. All of them are curious and interesting, and I would suggest the desirability of collecting and recovering them whilst it may still be possible to do so; and as far as I am concerned, I shall be especially obliged to correspondents who can furnish me with any which are, or have been, in use in Cheshire.

The word "fodder-bay" or "fother-bay" is certainly used, but I agree entirely with those correspondents who say that "fodder-bing" is by far the most usual form. I instanced "fodder-bay" and not "fodder-bing," because I was writing a note upon the word "bay," not "bing." The quotation in which the word occurs in the *Modern Husbandman* is "he had but half a bay of wheat for sowing many acres." There was nothing in the quotation itself which would have shown the general reader the meaning of "bay," so I used a Cheshire illustration; and it is interesting to find that the name for the side divisions of a barn was the same in Hertfordshire 130 years ago as it is in Cheshire at the present day.

With respect to the question asked by T as to whether "a milking" (my translation of the word "meal") is a participle or a noun, I answer, decidedly a noun. But it is not a word of my own coining; the old Scotch song "The Flowers of the Forest" begins, if I remember rightly,

I've heard them liltin' at the ewes' milkin'.

Will Mr. HOOLE kindly say whether he gives his very interesting list of words as belonging to Cheshire or Lancashire? Of course plenty of words are common to the two counties; and I know most of those he mentions as being used in Cheshire; but as he gives "stret," and says at the end of his note "but 'stret' is a common Cheshire term for tightness," I am induced to hope that Cheshire may claim the whole list. At any rate I shall be glad if Mr. HOOLE, or some other correspondent will say if the following (which are new to me) may be added to the Cheshire lists. Stool-bing, tool-bing, boosey-trough, sou (I have seen the instrument in use) deech, and yarringles.

In concluding this long note I venture to express a hope that, seeing the amount of interest in the subject which Mr. NODAL's paper has undoubtedly called up, I may be favoured with much valuable assistance from the readers of the *City News* in collecting new material for the Cheshire Glossary.

ROBERT HOLLAND.

Norton Hill, Runcorn.

[Mr. Hoole would do a service, too, by stating in what part of Cheshire his dialectal words were used.—ED.]

* * *

Mr. WORTHINGTON is scarcely correct in giving the name "head-lands" to the portion of the field where the ploughman turns his team. If he was to talk to a ploughman of head-lands (correctly pronounced) he would be somewhat puzzled. The Cheshire pronunciation is as if written "adlant," no doubt a corruption of the term "head-lands." In my school days the word "bauk," or "bault," meant the same as the word "baffle." It is also used to denote the hay-loft over the shippens. "E" is almost without exception substituted for "a" in the common parlance, as "heef" for half, "beesin" for basin, dey (day), cheer (chair), teble (table). "Oi" for "i," as loife (life), woife (wife), sometimes "weef" (broad). Feeling interested in this subject, I may, on some future occasion, send you a list of words commonly used, and which may not be mentioned by any other correspondent.

W. B.

LINES BY WORDSWORTH.

(Query No. 2,124, January 29.)

[2,130.]

A child, more than all other gifts
That earth can offer to declining man,
Brings hope with it and forward-looking thoughts.

These lines, prefixed to *Silas Marner*, are found in *Michael*, a pastoral poem, by Wordsworth. In the original the third line follows the first, and the second is a transposition of the sense of the lines following, by George Eliot herself. Wordsworth dilates on the instinctive tenderness of parents' hearts, and on the power of the children of old age to intensify it. He says:—

A child, more than all other gifts,
Brings hope with it and forward-looking thoughts
And stirrings of inquietude when they (the parents)
By tendency of nature needs must fail.

M. G.

[Answers have also been received from B. S. M. and C. A. Simpson.]

THE PASSAGE IN CARLYLE.

(Nos. 2,105 and 2,121.)

[2,131.] The passage quoted from Carlyle of "foam hardening into oyster shell" cannot, as supposed by Mr. F. J. DARBISHIRE, be considered a scientific fact, for it is not a fact but merely a poetical fancy, and is not literally true. That oysters and other molluscs obtain the lime for their shells from the water is quite correct, but it must be remembered that before the shell can be formed the water containing the lime must go through the organism of the mollusc and undergo certain chemical changes. Foam as such is never converted into oyster shell nor any other kind of shell. Human bones are made of lime secreted by the living organism from the vegetable foodstuffs consumed, but in consequence of this it would not be correct to say that they are hardened vegetables. The same process of reasoning applies to the oyster shell.

HENRY HYDE.

QUERIES.

[2,132.] BARTON MOSS.—Can anyone give me information as to whether Barton Moss is preserved or not? If partially so, which portions?

E. SYMONDS.

[2,133.] **DUNHAM AND STOKEPORT.**—Who was Robert Fitz-Waltheof, “the supposed male ancestor of the Stokeports,” and what was his connection with the Masseys of Dunham? What was the early history of the Massey family, and what were its branches?
HARROPDALE.

[2,134.] **SWIMMING.**—Lord Macaulay, in his essay on Milton, has the following:—“Many politicians of our time are in the habit of laying it down as a self-evident proposition that no people ought to be free till they are fit to use their freedom. The maxim is worthy of the fool in the old story, who resolved not to go into the water till he had learnt to swim.” Which “old story” is alluded to?
RICHARD HEMMING.

[2,135.] **SUPPOSED HERMITAGE NEAR MARPLE HALL.**—At the foot of the precipice on which stands Marple Hall is a small sheet of water, in the middle of which stands a small building, which tradition sayeth was formerly occupied by a hermit. About seven years ago I had the pleasure of taking a peep at the interior of this interesting old building; the place was destitute of furniture, but round the walls were boards on which sundry mottoes were curiously wrought, the lettering being composed entirely of broken glass, attached to the boards by a sort of cement. These mottoes (if I remember right) related to the Bradshaw family, and I believe were dated 1656 or 1665, but I am not quite sure, as I neglected to “make a note of when found.” Can any reader say if this building was at any time used as an hermitage? If so, when was it last used for such a purpose?
D. BENNETT.

Ardwick.

[2,136.] **THE JACOBITES.**—I recently read an account of the death of Charles Edward, Comte d’Albanie, in which it was stated that the presumed son and heir of “Prince Charlie” was entrusted to the care of one Admiral Carter; but in Mr. Ewald’s *Life of Prince Charles Stuart* the admiral’s name is stated as Allen or Allan. Which of these names is correct? Some information respecting the admiral (whatever his name) would oblige. Under what description of flag did Prince Charlie march through Lancashire in 1745?
TRUE BLUE.

[2,137.] **JAMES SHARPLES’ PICTURE OF THE FORGE.**—I have in my possession an engraving, “The

Forge, painted and engraved by James Sharples.” I have an impression that it is at least twenty-four years since I bought it in Manchester, when I was informed the work was the production of a self-taught artist, a journeyman blacksmith, and that the forge, represented was the scene of his daily occupation. Perhaps some of your readers may be able to recall the circumstance of such an engraving having been published. I should also be glad to know whether the artist is still living.

R. GOODWIN MUMBREY.

Richmond, Surrey.

[2,138.] **A TAPPIT HEN.**—The note in last Saturday’s “Current Topics” anent the pleasant “nicht wi’ Burns” at the Arts Club prompts me to ask from the many “cannie Scots” amongst your readers an explanation of the meaning of “a tappit hen.” I do not, of course, wish to be referred to, or put off by, a reference to *Waverley* and the Wizard of the North’s statement that it refers to a huge silver goblet full of “the barley bree, claret, or other wholesome liquor” offered to a guest; but what is the meaning, what is the origin of the term, and what are the component parts of the table dish to which the name is given, and why is it so given? The fact is I want to know all about it, and so do others; and I am sure some of your courteous correspondents from the other side o’ Tweed will tell us.
A SAXON.

[2,139.] **BOOK NEITHER WRITTEN NOR PRINTED.** In *Chambers’s Journal* (August 22, 1863, article “Ancient Writing Materials”) I find a short but interesting description of an exceedingly curious book said to be “neither written nor printed.” It was entitled *The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ, with figures and characters composed in no material*. “It was made of the finest folio vellum, in which all the letters were cut out; and a leaf of blue paper being inserted between each page it was read as easily as if it had been printed. We are told that this singular book was so highly valued by Rudolph II. of Germany that he offered 11,000 ducats for it. It once belonged to the family of the Prince de Ligne, and it is still supposed to be in France, though probably an English production, from its bearing the royal arms of England.” Can any of your readers give any further particulars of this extraordinary volume? Does it still exist, and if so where is it now located?
G. W. L.

Saturday, February 12, 1881.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

PRINCE CHARLIE IN LANCASHIRE.

(Query No. 2,136, February 5.)

[2,140.] Robert Chambers, in his *History of the Rebellion*, states that the banner unfurled at Glenfinnon by the last of the Stuarts was a large red silken flag with white centre, but without motto or device. No doubt this was carried by the insurgent army throughout their southern march. The best record of their proceedings in Manchester is given in Dr. Byrom's Journal, issued by the Chetham Society.

XIPHIAS.

MACAULAY'S SWIMMING STORY.

(Query No. 2,134, February 5.)

[2,141.] The "old story" alluded to by Lord Macaulay in his essay on Milton, to show the folly of the maxim that "no people ought to be free till they are fit to use their freedom," is one of the witticisms of Hierocles, a neo-Platonic writer of the fifth century, born at Alexandria. It runs thus:—"A smolastikos (a pedant, hence a simpleton), wishing to swim, narrowly escaped drowning; he swore, therefore, not to attack the water again till he had first learnt to swim."

M. G.

Wilmslow.

JAMES SHARPLES' PICTURE OF THE FORGE.

(Query No. 2,137, February 5.)

[2,142.] This engraving was published in 1859. Mr. Sharples, who painted and engraved the picture, was, as your correspondent is informed, a blacksmith employed in an ironworks at Blackburn. He possessed no advantages whatever in the shape of artistic training, and was thus entirely dependent upon his unaided natural gifts. That these were of a high order no one who has examined the print will deny; and when it is remembered that it is the production of a man ignorant of the use of acids—who saw in his own engraving the first engraved metal plate which he ever had seen—the success which attended his efforts is amazing. The work was printed and sold by Mr. Wilkinson, of Charrington-street, Somers Town. The *Art Journal* for November, 1859, contained a favourable criticism of the engraving, to which I am indebted for the foregoing particulars.

M. B.

A TAPPIT HEN.

(Query No. 2,138, February 5.)

[2,143.] A SAXON asks for an explanation of the meaning of "a tappit hen," referring to a dish bearing that name which was served at the Arts Club "Nicht wi' Burns" supper on the last anniversary of his birth. In different parts of Scotland the same word or phrase has frequently different significations. The general acceptation of the phrase "a tappit hen," in the way of refreshment, is a stoup of liquor, but authorities differ as to the quantity the measure should contain. Some say a Scottish pint, that is two English quarts, while others merely call it a quart measure. A SAXON warns us from referring him to Scott's *Waverley* for an elucidation of this abstruse question, but perhaps he will excuse me for saying that when old Baron Bradwardine and the Lairds of Balmawhapple and Killancureit, with *Waverley* as guest, kept wassail at Luckie Macleary's tavern at Tully-Veolan, that worthy hostess appeared with a large pewter measuring-pot, "containing at least three English quarts, familiarly denominated a tappit hen." That, then, was Scott's idea of the quantity, but probably in course of time it ceased to represent any definite measure, and merely meant a large jug of liquor.

A tappit hen literally means a hen with a tuft or top-knot; Scotch: Top, or tap, toppin or tappin of feathers on her head. Hence the Scotch phrase, "tappin'd" or "tappit hen." The tufted hen, resembling the Polish breed of fowls with which we have now become so familiarized through numerous poultry shows, was at one time looked upon as rather a curiosity in Scottish farmyards; but it was a common custom for the farmer's wife and daughters to have at least one specimen of the breed in that department of farm stock which came within their particular charge. This fowl invariably went by the name of the tappit hen, and no doubt the measure for holding drink derived its name from it. Jamieson, in his *Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish language*, defines the term thus:—"A crested hen; a measure containing a quart." Another old Scottish dictionary goes farther, and calls it "a hen with a tuft of feathers on her head; a quart measure, in allusion to the knob on the lid." Possibly, in the first instance, the jug, vessel, or whatever it was, which received the nickname of tappit hen, resembled, either designedly or inadvertently, the crested hen, partly from the knob on the lid and the spout

resembling the beak, and from the shape of the tankard.

With regard to the dish called by the same name, which has exercised the mind of a SAXON, I have heard of it, but have no experience of it either personally or through the medium of old songs and books. The verse you quoted from "Andro and his Cutty Gun" on this subject, clearly refers, from the context, to a drinking measure. I am familiarly acquainted with cock-a-leekie, haggis, hotch-potch, collops, how-towdie, and other Scotch dishes, but regret to say that I cannot give a SAXON the information he asks for concerning the "component parts of the table-dish" which tickled the curiosity and the palates of those who partook of it for the first time at the Burns supper.

In the two concluding verses, which form a sequel to the song "The Laird o' Cockpen," there is an allusion to "a weel-tappit hen;" but the expression is an equivoque, and has a *double entente*. The authorship of the original song has generally been ascribed to Miss Ferrier. The two additional stanzas, which did not appear until a long time afterwards, are by another hand, and are certainly no improvement, but quite the reverse.

Mistress Meg Dods, of the Cleikum Inn, St. Ronans, in her well-known cookery book, makes no allusion to the dish, tappit hen. SCOTUS.

Tappit hens are hens with a feathery crest. I never knew that, as food, they were anything extra. I can easily believe they were so reckoned; for when I, as a boy, was familiar with the stately creatures, they always seemed fittest companions for the "cock of the walk," and always looked the very aristocracy of the gallinaceous community to which they belonged, always showing the same dignified strut of their common lord; and, though they lacked the gorgeousness of his plumage, yet like him they carried a crown, as they emulated his lordly gait. "Tappit hen" I would translate into the patois of this corner of our England as a hen with a feathery toppin. For my part, I scarcely know which I would rather see, such a queen among hens in her farm-yard pasture—the very antithesis in figure and mien of the coarse and coughing cochon-china monstrosity—with the delicate advance of her lady-like step in the wake of her proud chanticleer lord, or on my dinner table, with all the irresistible invitations which her plump proportions would present to my appreciative

appetite. The amusing conception of a SAXON is that a "tappit hen" is something which he chatters about as if it must be "a dish," i.e., as I take it, a concocted thing, a compound affair, as distinguished from a joint, a turkey, or what not; whereas, if laid in season on the table, pure and simple, it is *sui generis* surpassing all things of its kind. I was christened in St. Cuthbert's, Edinburgh, by the Rev. Sir Henry Moncrieff, Bart., and cherishing such a connection, I was delighted to read of him, I think in Lockhart's biography of Walter Scott, that after his Sunday sermon labours, closing in the afternoon (evening services were then unknown), he held a symposium with some close friends at which "a fat hen" formed the chief feature of the feast. We may depend upon it that was the ideal "tappit hen" of the song.

WILLIAM HINDSHAW.

Tappit hen, a tin pot with a knob on the top resembling a crested hen, and containing a quart, or according to some authorities three quarts of ale.

R. B.

Hawick, N.B.

A "tappit hen" is thus concocted:—Procure from your butcher a sheep's bag well cleansed, and take care it is not punctured in any degree. Take two pounds of beef-steak; cut the steak in pieces, season with flour, pepper, and salt; get a fine fat hen (or a couple of chickens), and season inside with pepper (black or red) and salt. Put hen and steak into the bag; add thereto four or five dozen good oysters with their liquor; stitch all well up in the bag. Boil for four hours. Serve with a little of the liquor which it has been boiled in. Cut it open at table. Let SAXON or any number of Saxons, as far as it will go, partake of it, and he or they may report progress thereon to the Editor.

T. C.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,112, 2,119, and 2,129.)

[2,144.] It is much to be regretted, in truth it is a misfortune, that the county of Chester has not produced some such men as Edwin Waugh and John Hartley, for if the dialect of the cheese county had been as frequently written as the dialects of Lancashire and Yorkshire the compilation of a glossary would have been greatly facilitated. Up to the present I know of only two writers who have made use of the Cheshire dialect, one whose contributions ceased long ago, the other the writer of this note. The district

of Cheshire with which I am familiar, the district in which I was born and lived until I was twenty, may be taken at a radius of ten miles, with Nantwich as its centre. This district is purely agricultural, and no person having lived for twenty years in this district could be fairly excused if he pleaded the slightest ignorance of the dialect. I have therefore ventured to write down a few words that have occurred to me, and they will be found below. It would be impossible for me, from my limited knowledge of the Lancashire dialect, to point out the words which are common to both counties; but I think it will be found that, in the list I have given, there are some words that belong exclusively to Cheshire.

Referring to "stret," I can confirm Mr. HOOLE's statement that it means tightness. Stret-waistcoat, for example. The term "baulks of grass" certainly does not belong to Cheshire. As stated by "W. B.," the word "balk" or "baulk" has only two meanings, balk to baffle, and baulk a hayloft. But it will be found that Chambers's Dictionary gives as the meaning of baulk "a ridge of land left unploughed between furrows." The term "baulk of grass" is therefore not inaccurate, but it is not used in Cheshire. Neither is the term "headlands" used, but "adlant" is applied to the plot of grass-grown land in a ploughed field. But there may be some connection between headlands and "head-grew." The latter signifies a second crop of grass. I don't know that anyone has yet noted the word "reans," which is applied to the trenches between "butts." As stated by "W. B.," the general rule of the dialect is to substitute "e" for "a," as fether (father), weter (water), plete (plate), becon (bacon); but, strangely enough, in some words the "e" is exchanged for "a," as fatch (fetch), bally (belly), gonder (gander), shilf (shelf); in the latter "i" for "e;" fithers (feathers), rot (rat), steel (stile), seed (saw), plom (plum). Floor, door, more, in the dialect become flu-er, du-er, moo-er; small, call, fall, become smaw, caw, faw. But apart from those words which are shortened, or in which one vowel is substituted for another, there are many words which bear no resemblance whatever to the word for which they are substituted—words which are not found outside the county, and may be termed provincialisms. It is quite probable that some of the following words are common to Lancashire and Cheshire. The county they really belong to may be left for investigation to determine.

Rit	{ The little one in a litter of pigs. The word is applied to a little withered apple or anything very small.
Wart	To wart is to upset, to overturn.
Nazzy	Ill-tempered.
Rawm.....	{ Reaching over. A person reaching over a table would be said to be rawming.
Kerry	A noise.
Chunnering	Grumbling.
Chummering or chommering ...	{ Chopping food in the mouth and talking at the same time.
Graunching	{ Grinding any hard substance be- tween the teeth; crunching.
Shakit	A child's night-dress.
Natty	Ingenious.
Codgering	Mending.
Botching	{ Mending, but applied to indif- ferent sewing or darning.
Nowt (noun).....	{ A naughty child, of which word it is probably an abbreviation.
Lommering	Moving about clumsily.
Splather or splother-footed.	{ Awkward, camel-like.
Azin.....	Roof.
Cauf-kit	{ That part of a shippon set apart for calves.
Skratchin	{ As thin as a scratchin or cratchin, is an expression applied to a very lean person.
Croodle	To croodle is to cower.
Firmitree	{ Wheat boiled in milk and spiced; eaten at Christmas time.

I may also add welly (nearly), wut (will), wuts (oats), batten (bundle, of straw), stray (straw), mon (man); by gum in the dialect is by goma, by gommins, or by the gommins; blether (bladder), lather (ladder). In this dialect "not" is expressed by "ner," as wouldner, shouldner, couldner, didner, munner (must not), darter (dare not).

In a note on page 54 of *Cheshire Antiquities*, by Charles Hulbert, published in 1838, occurs the following:—"Continuing his valuable information, Mr. Omerod alludes to the dialect of the humbler inhabitants, observing: 'The dialect of the lower orders would afford an interesting and extensive field for discussion, if the variations were perceived to be purely Cheshire. But this is by no means the case. It closely resembles that of the southern parts of Lancashire, excepting that it is marked towards the centre of Cheshire by a broader and harsher drawl, and has certainly fewer of original words of northern etymology.'" W. J. C.

Heaton Moor High School, near Stockport.

Can Mr. HOLLAND give us any account of the meaning of "weppow" or "wappow," a kind of fence? The word is used about Lynda. E. L.

QUERIES.

[2,145.] "A CREED OF TO-MORROW."—Author and publisher wanted of this book. D. W.

[2,146.] SOCIETY OF ARTS THREE-GUINEA MICROSCOPE.—How many diameters does the highest power of this microscope show? A. V. R.

[2,147.] CHARCOAL DRAWINGS.—Will some of your correspondents kindly inform me which is the best method of securing charcoal drawings?

AMATEUR.

[2,148.] PUISNE JUDGE.—What is the meaning of this term, and how did it originate? "Puisne" is certainly neither pure Latin nor pure French.

INQUIRER.

[2,149.] HEP, HEP, HEP.—What is the origin and what is the present use of the cry, "Hep, hep, hep?" Why should George Eliot call her article "The Modern Hep, Hep, Hep?" Was there an ancient hep, hep, hep? If so, who used it; and for what purpose? D. W.

[2,150.] WEATHER-BITTEN.—In the letter from your Derbyshire contributor, dated 2nd February, 1881, he describes the natives of his locality as looking "storm-hardened and weather-bitten." Is the expression weather-bitten correct? Should it not be weather-beaten? The latter is most generally used. F. S. COURT.

[2,151.] BOOKS ON BIRDS.—Can any of your ornithological readers give me any hints to guide me in the choice of a good work on British birds with coloured plates? A few hints and remarks as to the various works on the above subject, with authors' and publishers' names and dates of best editions, will be much esteemed. J. J. G.

[2,152.] WHITE'S SELBORNE.—Where can I find a complete list of the various editions of this work? J. R. B.

[A list, confessedly imperfect, but the most nearly complete yet published, appeared in the Fifth Series of *Notes and Queries* (London), volume the seventh, March and April, 1877. It was compiled by Professor Alfred Newton, of Magdalene College, Cambridge, and contained bibliographical notices of all Gilbert White's published writings. Since it appeared some half a dozen more editions of the *Natural History of Selborne* have been issued.—Ed.]

NOTICE.

C. H. D.—The saying "The game is not worth the candle," means not worth even the cost of the candle that lights the players.

Saturday, February 19, 1881.

NOTES.

CARLYLE'S ARTICLES IN THE EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

[2,153.] Some of Thomas Carlyle's earliest writings appeared in the *Edinburgh Encyclopædia*, edited by David Brewster (afterwards Sir David), which was published in 1830, and extended over eighteen volumes. A bookseller's catalogue, just issued, gives a list of Carlyle's articles, many of which have not been included in his collected works, and it may be useful or interesting to place it on record in the *Manchester N. and Q.* The articles are as follows:—On Lady Montagu, Montaigne, Montesquieu, Montfaucon, Dr. Moore, Sir John Moore, Necker, Nelson, Newfoundland, the Netherlands, Norfolk, Northampton, Northumberland, Mungo Park, and the two Pitts. There must have been a good deal of mere literary hack-work here. Imagine Carlyle writing about Newfoundland and Norfolk!

ION.

CHESHIRE WORDS AND CUSTOMS: MERE TREES.

[2,154.] I daresay many of your readers in walking through the country have occasionally noticed an old oak tree with rugged bark and hollow trunk, usually crowned with a profusion of young spray or shoots, owing to the custom of treating them as pollards. These trees are the grim sentinels of vested interests, a sort of living record of the boundaries of real estate. They are sometimes found growing on balks or at the corners of fields, but more frequently they are found growing in the line of the fence; and, in this case, they show the point to which the respective owners on each side of the fence claim and repair the same. There are hundreds of these old trees still left standing in Cheshire, and I only remember one which has passed away. Owing to an alteration in the boundary, caused by an exchange of land between two adjoining owners, its occupation was gone. It soon fell into decay; a pair of owls which had inhabited it for ages, deserted it; and shortly afterwards it lay dead on the field which it had guarded against encroachment for centuries. In undivided fields we sometimes find the whitethorn used as a mere tree, but in fences the oak

is almost invariably used for that purpose. I never saw or heard of anyone who had seen a mere tree planted; and as all those which I remember appear to be at least two hundred years old, the custom of planting them seems to have ceased a long while ago.

Occasionally, but very rarely, in Cheshire, we find a large boulder stone partly buried in the soil as a boundary mark; these are called "mere stones."

Within the last ten years I have frequently been called upon by the officials connected with the Ordnance Survey to act as meres-man, and the duty expected from me was to show them round the boundaries of the parishes with which I was acquainted. There is no mention of the word "mere" in the Ordnance maps or in the reference thereto.

On the road from Chelford to Knutsford, and about half a mile from the former, there is a small hamlet called Mere Hills. There is no lake in the neighbourhood, and the only reason that I can give for the name is that it stands on rising ground just at the point where two townships meet.

In Webster's Dictionary the word "mere" is said to be derived from the Saxon *maera*, *gemaera*, a boundary, used chiefly in the compound *mere-stone*, and in that sense it is used by Bacon. I have no doubt that the word is of Saxon origin, though the custom itself is much older than that.

In North Cheshire the word "mere," whether it means a lake or a boundary, is usually pronounced *mare*.

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Wythenshawe Mount.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CHARCOAL DRAWINGS.

(Query No. 2,147, February 12.)

[2,155.] A French preparation known by the name of "Fixatif," and sold at most of the artists' material repositories, blown on to the drawing by means of a spray jet, secures the particles of charcoal or pencil perfectly.

W.

The best method I have yet found for securing charcoal drawings is as follows:—Previous to beginning the drawing prepare your paper by washing it over with one or two coatings of isinglass dissolved in hot water. After completing your work steam

it well at the back by means of the spout of a kettle, when it will become as fixed as an Indian-ink drawing.

H. H. HADFIELD.

Pendleton.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,112, 2,119, 2,129, and 2,144.)

[2,156.] The locality in Cheshire where the words quoted by me were used was Middlewich. I have never seen a glossary of the Cheshire dialect, and the words used by me in the former note were all genuine Cheshire. Referring to "headland," it was often called "adlant," but sometimes "adbutt." The ploughed fields were ploughed in divisions called "butts," and the dividing line between two butts was called a "reean." A pond of water was called a "pit," but if it happened to be a millpond it was called a "millpoo." Sometimes a pit was divided by a narrow neck of land covered with rushes or sedges; this was called a "midfither." We had also "wizin-faced" to describe a delicate-looking person. The stem of the potato plant was called a "tetur-weezel." The canal was called the "cut," and its banks called "cut-bonks." A roadway over a "deech" or small stream was called a "platt." A "yokeing" was a ploughman's day's work continued without stopping to dinner, but leaving off early in the afternoon. Mentioning dinner, a stranger would be mystified by being asked would he have a bit of "pig's hack," or would he rather have "lobscouse"? the former being the liver and lights of the pig cooked in the oven, and the latter being a hash of beef, bacon, and potatoes (but chiefly potatoes), with sundry seasonings, but either of them good enough to spoil the appetite of a hungry ploughman after a twenty minutes' contest with the said dishes. Sometimes we had another dish called "pigs-yed" or "sous." We also used the words "grip-yode" to describe the method of fencing the course of the river to keep it from damaging its banks, the fence consisting of piles and cross-pieces of timber interlaced with young willows. Willows we called "withens." We also used the word "ruck" instead of "heap," as "a ruck of stones" or "a ruck of rubbitch." Again we said "chuck" instead of "throw." A few miles away the word "cob" was used instead of "chuck." "Chuck" was also used by the farmer's wife to call the fowls to be fed. If one of the fowls produced an "immature egg" it would be called a "windle egg," and the

seed stem of grass was called a "windlestre." I may here mention the old Cheshire couplet that—

A whistling woman and a crowing hen
Would fear the devil out of his den.

Of course "fear" meant to drive or frighten, and was also used instead of scaring, such as "fearing crows." "Fearing" was also used to describe those ghostly visitors who are generally talked about in rustic circles.

JOHN HOOLE.

Prestwich.

* * *

In reply to Mr. HOLLAND's question, the word "balk" is not now used in Northenden. The word occurs in the Glossary of Old Country and Farming Words to which Mr. Holland refers, and is taken from Morton's *Cyclopedia of Agriculture*, where it is said to mean a narrow strip of unploughed land as a separation between ploughed ridges; and in the same book we also find the word "mere-balk," an unploughed strip between open field properties.

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Wythenshawe Mount.

* * *

Your correspondent "W. J. C." has furnished a very fair list of Cheshire words, but there are one or two definitions I should like to amend or amplify slightly. "Kerry" I never heard used as a noun, but remember it as a verb signifying, seeking, or searching with a certain amount of bustle and commotion—a dog, for instance, rushing about after a cat or rabbit. "He went kerrying about." "Azin," I think, is not precisely roof, but rather *eaves*. I have heard old people sitting at night by the fireside say, "It is a wet night. Listen how the azin is dropping." "Scratchin," or, as we used to call it in my youthful days, "Cratchin" is certainly applied to a lean person, but housewives also use it to denote the skinny fat which remains after the "leaf" of a pig is rendered down into lard. This residue, with the addition of flour, currants, and sugar, is made into a flat cake or pastry, and I assure you one may eat many less toothsome things than well-made "Cratchin cake." "Gondering" I have often heard used in the sense of going heedlessly. "Where are you gondering to?" said a coachman to his horses one night when they landed him and his carriage in a deep ditch.

MID-CHESHIRE.

* * *

The communication of "W. J. C." is full of interest and holds good pretty generally with regard to this district. The trenches between the "butts" in a

field are here called "reans" as he states, or "riggots." The vowel sound in such words as father and water is long, viz., "fayther," "wayter." The termination "ing" is given by the old people as "ink," as "buryink" (funeral). The word "rit" given by "W. J. C." is here "ritlin'," and is applied to the youngest of any family. The following words may be interesting:—

Rider	{ Six "bats" of straw reared on end in the field to dry.
Skraunchern or Skrotchern...	{ Overdone fat meat.
Pindere.....	Burnt.
Crozzel	A Cinder.
Breawis	{ Broth into which toasted bread is put and seasoning.
Beyurn	To rinse; a "dab-wash."
Laych	A pool in the road.
Blaych (noun) ..	A stroke; verb, to strike.
Coafre	A strong wooden chest.
Nowman	A silly or unsettled person.
Powfag	To tire; to pull to pieces.
To pow	To cut one's hair.
To get agate ...	To start.
Garret	A general meeting of hatters in a shop.
Cawving	{ Failing to finish a piece of work at the week end, in time to be included in that week's pay.
Deet	To dirty.
Heaw licht (ch guttural)	{ How comes it?
Flake	{ A wooden frame with cords stretched across, hung on the ceiling of the house and used for holding hat bodies, oat oat cakes, &c.
Buttybrew	{ A social meeting, at which each person pays for his own share of the drink.
Keythur	Cradle.
Waut	To upset.
Abbur	But.
Motty	{ Word, e.g., "what art puttin thy motty in for?"
Sope	A drop.

These are a few examples of words continually cropping up in conversations with aged persons in the country districts. Doubtless many are used in Lancashire, but still they may be fairly offered as specimens of the Cheshire dialect.

JAMES COCKS.

Bredbury, near Stockport.

THE JACOBITES.

(Query No. 2,136, February 5.)

[2,157.] I have been making casual search for some particulars concerning the guardian of John, Count d'Albanie, the reputed son of Prince Charles Edward, said to have been born in Italy in 1773, when his father was fifty-three years of age. Up to

this time I have only been able to ascertain that the name of the admiral was John Carter Allen, who was made post-captain for gallantry in an action with a French privateer of superior force to the sloop he commanded, 21st March, 1758, and was raised to the rank of admiral in 1787. In the romance (*Tales of the Century*, by John Sobieski and Charles Edward Stuart, Edin., 1851) he is described as being in 1773 captain of a frigate cruising off the Italian coast. He died in 1800. Ref. *Beatson's Political Index*, third edition; London, 1806; vol. ii., pp. 17-41.

J. A. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS MICROSCOPE.

(Query No. 2,146, February 12.)

[2,158.] The highest power supplied with this instrument will be the quarter-inch objective, which should not give less than 200 diameters. This microscope is an excellent one at the price (three guineas), but if "A. V. R." thinks of purchasing an instrument I would recommend him first to attend the soirée of the Manchester Microscopical Society on Wednesday next, where he will have an opportunity of viewing a great number of instruments by various makers. The exhibitors will give every information, as well as show the relative merits of various microscopes. This, indeed, will be one object of the exhibition. May I be allowed to add that the object of the soirée is purely of an educational character? Although the committee hope to realize what will cover expenses, they certainly do not anticipate any profit more than the gratification of demonstrating what a beautiful and intellectual study microscopy is, in contradistinction to the idea entertained by many, either that it is a dry scientific occupation or an expensive hobby.

J. L. W. M.

JAMES SHARPLES PICTURE OF THE FORGE.

(Nos. 2,137 and 2,142.)

[2,159.] I have just come upon an old note-book in which many years ago I jotted down some particulars concerning James Sharples, the painter of the Forge. Sharples was born at Wakefield, Yorkshire, in 1825. He received no school education, and was sent to work in Bury at a very early age. He was first placed in the foundry of Messrs. Lees, Cousin, and Diggles; and afterwards in the engine shop of Messrs. Clarkson and Kay. He learnt drawing in his

leisure hours, attending the Bury Mechanics's Institution, where the drawing class was taught by an amateur artist who followed the trade of a barber. Sharples also learnt to read, in order that he might master John Burnet's *Practical Treatise on Painting*. After copying the engravings, he tried painting in oil, and his first picture was a copy from an engraving of sheep-shearing, which he sold for half-a-crown. He next conceived the idea of painting the Forge—the central scene of his daily labour—and had to study figure drawing from Flaxman's *Anatomical Studies* and perspective from Brook Taylor's *Principles*. The Forge brought him portrait painting, for which purpose he left his work in the engine shop, but presently resumed it, presumably because he found that he could live by engineering but would have to starve on art. He spent five years of his leisure in engraving the Forge. Afterwards he removed to Blackburn, where he was engaged as engine smith by the firm of Yates and Co., engineers. Of his subsequent history I have no record. Altogether, the life of James Sharples is a notable instance of the pursuit of art under difficulties.

PALETTE.

KIRKE WHITE'S BROTHER.

(Nos. 2,103 and 2,120.)

[2,160.] The Rev. James White, of Pembroke College, Cambridge, the younger brother of the poet, was licensed by Dr. Blomfield, then bishop of the diocese, and qualified himself in the usual form as incumbent of St. George's-in-the-Fields, Rochdale Road, on the 10th of February, 1827. The last entry of duty performed by him was a baptism on June 20th, 1841. He resided at Green Mount Place, Harpurhey. He is still living and is rector of Stoley, about ten miles from Norwich. He is in his ninety-first year, has never been married, and is now blind. He is very cheerful and energetic for his years. A Mr. Cubitt married his sister, and when he died he left all his Stoley property to his wife for her life, and then to his brother, the Rev. John Cubitt, who was curate of St. George's during Mr. White's incumbency, and lived with him. When the Rev. Mr. Cubitt died he left the estate to his friend the Rev. James White, who is now Lord of the Manor of Stoley and patron of the living. He lives at Stoley House, and has an income of over £3,000 a year.

I have in my possession a letter dated October 18,

1872; probably about the last written by him before he became blind, in which he alludes to the death of Hart Ethelstone in the following words:—"The death of our beloved friend Hart Ethelstone occasioned me much and sincere sorrow. I really loved him, and no one thing which I could do for his comfort when I was in Manchester did I refuse him, but ever was ready to obey his request to help him, when, from illness or otherwise, he needed it. There was a kindly spirit within him, a simplicity and sincerity which won all hearts, at least mine entirely. He is gone to his great reward, and I trust I shall not be long ere I join him in blissful inter-communication in a more blissful state of existence."

I have two other letters of his—one dated June 24, 1870, wherein he writes how gratified he is to hear that his friends in Manchester have not forgotten him; the other one, dated January 11, 1871, wherein he expresses his views very plainly on the innovations and changes going on in the Church. Should your querist EVANGELINE or anyone interested wish to read these letters, I shall be happy to lend them for a few days. They were lent to me by my sister, Mrs. Henry Potter. They were written to the Rev. William Potter, one of the many sons of the late Richard Potter, of Smedley Hall. I have lived in the adjoining house to the one occupied by Mr. White since the year 1829, and attended St. George's Church until the year 1838, when Harpurhey Church was completed. Though but a child, I had many opportunities of witnessing the genial and manly bearing of Mr. White, and remember always receiving a kindly greeting from him when we met.

FREDERICK ANDREW.

Harpurhey.

A TAPPIT HEN.

(Nos. 2,138 and 2,143.)

[2,161.] It can hardly be possible that a SAXON was ignorant that the English equivalent of "tappit" is "tufted, crested." But the name "tappit hen" had been given to a drinking vessel, and also to a savoury mess of fish, flesh, and fowl, and the querist sought *inter alia* to unveil the origin of these curious christenings.

The earlier application of the term had its origin among the victims of the drinking customs which prevailed to a very dreadful extent in Scotland during last century. It required no great stretch of

an imagination vivified by draught upon draught of enlivening fluids to liken the crest of foaming froth rising above and overhanging the rim of the full tankard to the creamy white tuft of the "tappit" denizen of the farmyard. From this simple and small beginning sprang its wider application. But the term never denoted any legal or specific liquid measure. It was applied to drinking vessels of various shapes but usually of large dimensions, some of them like those described by SCORUS, others being jugs of coarse pottery made in the Lothians (near Prestonpans, I have been told), having outside a figure or picture of a tufted fowl.

The origin of the application of the term to the compound described by "T. C." probably belongs to very modern days, but why it should have received the name I know not. I can discover no analogy. The name given must have had a much more lively imagination than the godfathers of the tankard. Perhaps "T. C." is himself the inventor and name-giver, or can at all events enlighten us. The national "made" dishes of the Scottish people are uniformly simple, and almost invariably contain a considerable proportion of vegetable constituents. That described by "T. C." is as unlike them as possible.

I may be permitted to express my regret that SCORUS should seek to deprive Lady Nairne of the honour of authorship of the excellent "Laird o' Cockpen." Miss Ferrier was the writer of only the two additional stanzas to which he makes allusion. I should expect the same individual to inform me that Burns wrote "The Land o' the Leal" in "The Auld Hoose" to the tune of "The Hundred Pipers."

JA. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

QUERIES.

[2,162.] THE OLDEST CHURCH.—Which is the oldest church, St. Mary's, St. Mary's Gate, Manchester; or the Old Church at Prestbury, Cheshire? Also, which is the oldest church in England?

J. T.

[2,163.] BARRISTER-AT-LAW.—It is commonly, but it may be erroneously, understood that a person indicted and put upon his trial before a judge of assize cannot defend himself, but must do so by the

mouth of an advocate on his behalf. Is this true? Because it seems, if it be true, to utterly refute our English notions of justice and fair play.

INQUIRER.

[2,164.] **THE BIRCH FAMILY.**—In the *History of the Foundations of Manchester* mention is made of Samuel Ogden, D.D., born 1716, died 1778, a former Grammar School scholar. His father was Thomas Ogden, and his son erected a tablet to his memory against the Chapter House wall in the south aisle of the Cathedral. Samuel Ogden had half-brothers Thomas, John, Joseph, and Robert Birch. How was he connected? Where was his father married? To Whom? What was her previous name? (? Birch).

H. B.

[2,165.] **JOHN BRADLEY.**—I should be obliged if some of your readers can give me any information respecting John Bradley, the author of a work called the "Philosopher, or Mechanics' and Artists' Companion; being a Compendium of the Principles and Improvements in most of the popular Sciences and Arts. Particularly embracing Philosophical, Mechanical, and Chemical Discoveries, both English and Foreign." I cannot give the date when the work was published, but I judge from the style and matter that it was at the beginning of the present century. He is styled a teacher of experimental philosophy, and was evidently an ingenious man.

WOOLSTHORPE.

[2,166.] **MEANING OF "PRIG."**—There are a good many words in common every-day use the meaning of which is nowhere precisely defined. Such are "snob," "cad," and "prig." The *Spectator* of a week or two ago, in a review of a novel, gives us a definition of "prig." It says:—"In regard to Letty's cousin Godfrey, we regard him, notwithstanding his good points, as having been an insufferable prig, taking the definition of a prig to be a person always anxious to raise other people to his own standard, but never supposing that he can learn anything from them in return. Godfrey is always superior, and always thinking of educating some one else; but the fact that he, too, stands in need of instruction never enters his head, which is a completely priggish state of mind, and contrary to the principles of mutual improvement by which every member of society should be governed." Is this definition a good one and correct?

Z. Q.

Saturday, February 26, 1881.

NOTES.

"PEACE WITH HONOUR."

[2,167.] In reading Mrs. Hardcastle's life of her father, the late Lord Campbell (Lord Chancellor of England), I was interested in finding he used the above well-known phrase in a letter addressed to his brother, dated May 15, 1848. The letter runs as follows:—"All danger in Ireland has blown over for the present, but looking towards France the sky is very black. If we could remain at 'peace with honour' we should do very well."

W. T.

Marshall Place, Cheetham Hill.

A MANCHESTER DISAPPEARANCE FIFTY YEARS AGO.

[2,168.] Newspaper readers of late have been at times excited by sensational accounts of sudden disappearances, which have, however, generally turned out to have been caused by the impulsive freaks and follies of the exciting persons themselves. Fifty years ago a sudden and still unexplained event of this sort roused the curiosity and interest of Manchester, then a comparatively small town. At that time the Infirmary, a brick building with a pond on its front length, was on three of its four sides walled in. At the back ran Parker-street, in which were a row of one-roomed three-storeyed dwelling-houses, one of which was occupied by a homely, respectable working couple, named C——n, whose three sons, Robert, John, and Edward, were growing up steadily and promisingly around them. In Back Piccadilly, standing between Little Lever-street and Port-street, were the principal veterinary and livery stables in the town, kept by an old Roman Catholic family named Gibson, in whose employment as grooms were Robert and John; the after-career of those youths being successful, one as a tradesman, the other as a valued servant of a railway company for upwards of thirty years, and who is still plodding in his duties, his pleasant cheery face and well-trained manners being known to all regular passers along Hunt's Bank and Victoria-street. This notice hangs, however, on the third son, Edward, then a well-built, fine, frank, manly lad of fourteen, and a school-boy. One day he was suddenly missing. Every exertion was made by his friends and sorrow-stricken parents (for he was the Benjamin of their old age) without effect. Not

a clue or a rumour respecting him ever arose. At that period red sand was much used by cottage housewives to sand their flagged dwelling-rooms and kitchens. The sand was hawked in barrows by hobble-de-hoy lads, and it was just a remote conjecture that he might have been tempted away by some one of these itinerant vendors and perhaps taken to a seafaring life.

JAMES BURY.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

PUISNE JUDGE.

(Query No. 2,148, February 12.)

[2,169.] Puisne (French, *puisé*), younger, puny, born after, junior. The several judges and barons, not chiefs, are called puisne judges, puisne barons. From Tomlin's Law Dictionary. LEX.

* * *

The word "puisne" is an exact translation into French of the Latin "postnatus" (born afterwards). It means here "inferior in rank." There are three puisne judges of the courts of Queen's Bench and Common Pleas, and three puisne barons of the Exchequer.

M. G.

THE LAIRD O' COCKPEN.

(Note No. 2,161, February 19.)

[2,170.] Mr. KELLAS JOHNSTONE expresses regret that I should "seek to deprive Lady Nairne of the honour of authorship of the excellent Laird o' Cockpen;" and adds that Miss Ferrier, to whom I said the authorship was generally ascribed, "was the writer only of the two additional stanzas" to which I had alluded, and not in terms of praise. In the *Songs of Scotland*, a work in three volumes, published in 1853 by Wood and Co, Edinburgh, and J. A. Novello, of London and New York, arranged with pianoforte accompaniments, and illustrated with historical, biographical, and critical notices by George Farquhar Graham, author of the article "Music" in the seventh edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, the following remarks are made with reference to the Laird o' Cockpen:—"The clever and amusing stanzas given to the air, 'When she came ben, she bobbed,' among the oldest of Scottish melodies, are modern. They have been ascribed to Miss Ferrier and to the late Sir Alexander Boswell; but we have no positive evidence of the authorship in either case. Two addi-

tional stanzas have lately appeared by another hand; as they are occasionally sung, we subjoin them." Here follow the two additional verses, ending with the line:—

But as yet there's nae chickens appear'd at Cockpen.

If Miss Ferrier was only the author of these two additional stanzas I can only say that I am very sorry to hear it, as I adhere to my opinion that they spoil the original humour of the song, as sequels generally do both in prose and verse. Moreover, I can scarcely imagine an accomplished woman like Miss Ferrier, the intimate friend of Sir Walter Scott, writing the two verses in question, which are coarse and out of place. If Lady Nairne wrote the Laird o' Cockpen, I should think it very unlikely that Miss Ferrier would take the liberty of adding to it.

SCOTUS.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,112, 2,119, 2,129, 2,144, and 2,156.)

[2,171.] The following words are commonly used in Cheshire, but some may be used outside the county though I do not remember having heard them:—Blartin, crying; brid, bird; bun, bound; curst, cost (this is very freely used by the humbler county-folk, especially when receiving a visit from the landlord or clergyman); dun-yo, do you; dunner-yo, do you not; fow, ugly.

Gorby, silly. I call to remembrance an incident connected with the use of this word. A tradesman in a country village was continually annoyed by a lot of hobble-de-hoys making the end of the passage leading to his side door a meeting place, and where they would stand for hours poking their clumsy fun at customers and passers-by. He remonstrated with them from time to time, but in vain; so he gave instructions for a board to be fixed having the words "Gorby End." This had the desired effect. On the next evening each one as he arrived saw the new fixture, and looking askance first at the sign and then up and down the village, quietly slunk away. This sign is up to-day.

Heps	{ The name given to the fruit of the hawthorn and common brier.
Kid	{ A bundle of brushwood used as firewood.
Lawp	{ Clumsily taking food with a spoon.
Mawkin	{ An instrument used for cleaning out the ashes of a brick oven.
Mexoning	{ Cleaning out shippens.
Oon	{ An oven.
Pikel	{ Pitchfork.
Rip	{ A scapegrace.

Rawp	To scratch.
Skew	School.
Stirrup	To strap, to flog.
Scrawp	Scrape.
Turnel	Kneading-trough.
Turmits	Turnips.
Tayn (broad)...	Town.
Akersprit	Potatoes tied together by a ligament.
Wood-fent	{ A place where wood is stored for winter use.
Bang-up	A malt and hop barn.
Dunnock	Hedge-sparrow.

I may add that in the Cheshire dialect "g" is invariably dropped. W. B.

* * *

All Cheshire men who have strayed from their mother county ought to be grateful to Mr. HOLLAND for his glossary when published, and it is to be hoped that all who can will accept the invitation to facilitate the work by contributions; for beyond a few descriptions of a chase with the Cheshire hounds and the quaint poems of the Squoir o' Arley, I don't think there is anything further that we can boast of as ever appearing in print. I have gathered a few words and phrases below, and trust they will be of service.

The word "adlant" has already been dwelt upon, but as an instance of the universal use of this expression it may not be out of place to relate the following anecdote. A few years ago a competition of Church choirs was organized in the Chester Cathedral, to which the parish choir from Tarporley were invited. After the singing all the competing choirs had tea together, the present Lord Derby presiding. Next day a member of the choir (a raw country lad) was asked how he enjoyed himself, and what sort of a man was Lord Derby. He replied: "Oi had a grand tea; as much as ever oi loiked to eat. Aw th' singers sit at a lung teble doin th' reawhm, and Lord Derby was on a adlant at th' end." I should imagine the tables had been arranged T shaped.

Pus-baw	{ Fungus similar to mushrooms.
Toadstus	
Bull-yed	Tadpole.
ckers	Icicles.
Buggin	{ A ghost, or anything supernatural.
Frittenin	
Thrum or Stinkert	{ A naughty child.
Chesfite	Cheese-vats.
Eshins or bowks	{ A large pail in which to receive milk as it is drawn from the cows.
Thrippers	

Houd ye	{ To hold fast. This is an expression often used in the hayfield; it is shouted to the man on top of the harvest cart "to hold" while he is drawn to the next heap of hay.
In quail	
Kind	Hay is said to be in quail when in heaps. To kindle.

On another occasion I hope to be able to send a list of the weights and measures used in the villages.

T. F.

HEP, HEP, HEP.

(Query No. 2,149, February 12.)

[2,172.] Is not "hep" the Hebrew interrogative "where?" M. G.

A TAPPIT HEN.

(Nos. 2,136, 2,143, and 2,161.)

[2,173.] Captain Gray's "jolly song," as Mrs. Joana Baillie called it, entitled "Blythe, blythe, and merry are we," written in 1814 for the first anniversary of the Musomanick Society of Anstruther, leaves no doubt as to the "tappit hen's" use as a drinking vessel, said to be of two English quarts' capacity:—

The gloamin saw us a' sit down,
And meikle mirth has been our fa';
Then let the toast and sang gae round
Till chanticleer begins to crow!
Blythe, blythe, and merry are we,
Pick and wale o' merry men;
What care we tho' the cock may crow,
We're masters o' the tappit hen!

M. G.

THE SUPPOSED HERMITAGE NEAR MARPLE HALL.

(Query No. 2,135, February 5.)

[2,174.] Not seeing any response to the query of Mr. D. BENNETT on the above subject, I beg to submit what little I know about the arbour or supposed hermitage. Exactly seven years ago to-day (February 21), in an afternoon's ramble, I paid a visit to this ancient building. Perhaps having more time to spare than Mr. BENNETT, I "made a note of" what I saw, and if your type will permit I will give you an exact copy of the inscriptions. They are fixed upon boards and form an ornamental cornice round the tops of the walls. The first is on the wall facing the door:—

LOVE + GOD + BUT + NOT + COULD + HI + A + D + 1818 +

The second is on the right as you enter:—

MAN + WITHOUT + MERCY + OF + MERCY + SHALL + MISS +

The third is over the door, as follows:—

BUT + HE + SHALL + HAVE + MERCY + THAT +

The fourth, on the wall on the left, forms the finish of the third:—

MERCYFULL + IS + BRADSHAW + HALL + 1620 +

The lettering is of wood, apparently carved by an amateur hand; most likely "H I" of the first inscription. My idea is that it is the work of a lady, one of the Isherwood family, the year "1818" giving the date of this really fine specimen of taste and skill. A running fringe of mixed moss, glass, pebbles, seaweed, and shells surround the lettering; the latter also are stuccoed over with broken glass of various colours.

At the time of my visit the door of the building was of solid oak, studded over with flat-headed nails; light was admitted by four small windows, one over the door, a circular one on the wall opposite, and Gothic arched ones in the east and west walls. The interior of the room is about thirteen feet square. The walls are very thick. The roof is a peaked one, the space overhead being filled up with crooked oak boughs thickly massed together, radiating from a centre pole, round which was fixed a rude wooden table. Other pillars are or have been placed round the walls, and help to support the ornamental lattice work. The latter appeared to have been left for a long time to the birds, which have built many nests in it. Under the western window were the dilapidated remains of a shrine or altar, and a broken image of the Virgin lay on the floor. These latter indications would almost lead one to believe that the place had been used as a chapel or hermitage at one time, though I can hardly imagine anyone living there without fireplace and in such a damp position. The peasantry about call it "Th' Armitage House," and also "The Grotto."

The building itself is of rough rubble stone; it is square shaped, with a conical grey-slatted roof. It stands in the centre of an oblong island, built up artificially to one side of the lake or "fish-pond," and connected to the shore by a narrow double-arched bridge, which is protected by a stone wall and gateway. A number of weeping willows are planted round the island. Two large stones set in the ground give the appearance of a miniature graveyard. One of these stones is a very peculiar specimen of geology, the other is a flat one set up as a headstone, but without any trace of lettering. Tales are told in the neighbourhood as to various favourite animals having been buried there; also tradition speaks of a subterranean passage having been in existence from the island to the Hall on the high land above. The entrance to this passage was in or near "the

dungeon" within the Hall, but has long ago been built up, though the dungeon is there yet.

The date 1665 that Mr. BENNETT names is not to my knowledge on the arbour or hermitage, but is on one of the farm-buildings attached to the Hall. The ornamental inscriptions or mottoes were most likely put up in 1818, but the building appears to me to have been erected many years before that, and most likely is as old as the Hall itself. I believe that the mottoes were those of Oliver Cromwell, and might be in memory of his visit to "Bradshawe Hall" in 1620. The same words are beautifully worked on tapestry round the bed in which the Lord Protector slept.

H. BIBBY.

Denton.

QUERIES.

[2,175.] THE REV. R. ROBINSON, D.D. — Any information with respect to this "divine," at various times of Congleton, Dukinfield, and Bredbury, will oblige.
J. C.

[2,176.] ECCLEFECHAN.—Can any reader inform me whether this name, so sadly familiar to us now as the name of the resting-place of Carlyle, is the same as the Welsh Eglwysfechan, which means small church? My dictionary gives a Greek root to the word "Eccle," but may it not be of Celtic origin? How came our neighbouring village Eccles by its name?
NEMO.

NEW MOTIVE POWER.—M. Mouchot's solar engine, that extraordinary method of utilizing the heat of the sun, has been eclipsed by an improvement devised by M. Pifre. It is stated that the latter has gone so far as to utilize 80 per cent of the available heat of the sun's rays at Paris, and has actually constructed an apparatus with which he pumped water to a height of ten feet at the rate of over twenty gallons a minute. As in Mouchot's solar engine, a reflector receives the light and concentrates it upon a boiler—in this case containing nearly 90 gallons of water, which, under a clear Paris sky, begins to boil in about forty minutes, and in a few minutes longer has sufficient pressure to drive the engine working the pump. In the not distant future, then, tropical countries will be the places where motive power can be had for next to nothing.

Saturday, March 5, 1881.

NOTES.

DIDSBURY CHURCHYARD.

[2,177.] As this ancient churchyard is ordered to be closed for interments, perhaps the following, which is a copy of the inscription on a tombstone on the south side of the church, may not be without interest to some of your readers:—

Thomas Wood, clerk of this church, who was buried beneath this place —

Ann, his wife, buried May 9, 1591.

Thomas Wood, clerk above 60 years, buried Oct. 20, 1551.

Ann, his wife, buried August 20, 1639.

William Wood, clerk 30 years, buried May 28, 1681, aged 63.

Mary, his wife, buried Feb. 28, 1672.

Thomas Wood, clerk 36 years, buried October 6, 1717, aged 67.

Mary, his wife, aged 92 years, buried Feb. 10, 1744.

Thomas Wood, clerk 30 years, buried Jan. 2, 1746, aged 61.

Sarah, his wife, buried March 6, 1773, aged 87.

William Wood, clerk 44 years, buried Dec. 10, 1790, aged 70.

Mary, his wife, buried Dec. 27, 1798, aged 80.

James Wood, clerk 15 years, died July 5, 1805, aged 41 years.

Thomas Wood, clerk 34 years, died May 29, 1839, aged 82 years.

He and his ancestors having filled that office upwards of 250 years successively.

Also Mary, his wife, died August 4, 1837, aged 86 years.

The following are copied from other stones in the same churchyard:—

Here lyeth the body of William Bancroft of Didsbury, ironmonger and flaxman, which departed this life the — of September, 1637.

Here lyeth the body of Ellen Bancroft, deceased, wife of William Bancroft of Didsbury, which departed this life the 24th day of April, 1628.

E. R.

CRUMPSALL OLD HALL.

[2,178.] This well-situated and interesting Old Hall, almost the last entrenchment of the rook within sight of our ever-increasing cordon of bricks and mortar, is now nearly a memory of the past. The hand of the builder, or rather building manufacturer, has lately gripped its sunny slopes in a cruel manner. Fissures instead of roads—incongruity complete—now meets the eye of dwellers in town, which formerly loved to be refreshed with such an accessible gift of nature. In the spring months especially

numbers made the short pilgrimage just to see the busy, noisy rooks. I have heard that this property was once a possession of the Howard family (Dukes of Norfolk), and that a rather grey-looking outbuilding (which when I last saw it had degenerated into a sort of barn) was the private chapel of a scion of that ancient Catholic family. It will be remembered by many of your present readers from its astronomical associations. Here the late Mr. Robert Worthington, a well-known local solicitor, had his fine observatory. A worthy descendant of an old Manchester family of bankers, Mr. J. Seddon-Scholes, occupied the Hall for some years. The last lord of the soil, Mr. Blackwall, was also a man of some note and good report in his day and generation of Manchester merchants. Amongst your readers I would fain hope, nay, I sigh for, one who, having had leisure to spy out our neighbouring old halls, would, ere this one quite passes from our affectionate ken, enshrine it with some account, however short, of its possessors, and confirm or otherwise its reputed connection with the Howards. The celebrated Mr. Coke, of Holkham, at one period held adjacent lands. LANFRANC.

SIR THOMAS LOMBE'S SILK MACHINERY.

[2,179.] Perhaps the following "Case" may be of interest to your readers, but for the benefit of those who may not be acquainted with the facts I may premise that Thomas Lombe, afterwards Sir Thomas, brought the invention of throwing silk from Sardinia into England, and had a patent for it in 1718. He established a large silk mill at Derby, but not having made profit (chiefly because the King of Sardinia prohibited the exportation of raw silk) Parliament granted him £14,000 reward, and models of the machinery were deposited in the Tower of London. Before the introduction of this invention all the thrown silk used in England was bought of the Italians. The invention does not appear to have been new or secret, for it is described, with engravings, in an Italian book, *Novo Teatro di Machine*, by Vittorio Zonca, published in 1656, but nevertheless the real application to use must have been a great undertaking.

Lombe's petition for an extension of his patent was presented to the House of Commons on the 28th of January, 1731, and on the 9th of March petitions against the bill were received from Manchester, Macclesfield, Leek, and Stockport, and on the next day from Blackburn. Ultimately the clause relating to

the extension was struck out and a money reward given instead, by an Act which was passed a few months later.

THE CASE

of the Manufacturers of Woollen, Linnen, Mohair, and Cotton Yarn, in the Towns of Manchester, Stockport, Blackburn, Macclesfield, and Leek, with respect to the Bill now depending in the Honourable House of Commons, entitled A Bill for preserving and encouraging a New Invention in England, by Sir Thomas Lombe; and granting him a further Term of Years, for the Sole making and using his Three Italian Engines.

The Letters Patents granted by his late Majesty to Sir Thomas Lombe, empower him, solely, to exercise, work, use, and enjoy his New Invention of three Engines, for Winding, Spinning, and Twisting Raw Silk into Organzine.

But such Engines might be of great Use and Service in Winding, Doubling, and Twisting of Woollen, Mohair, Linen, and Cotton Yarn, to the great Benefit of the Manufacturers of those Commodities, and to the Advantage of Trade in general.

Accordingly several of the said Manufacturers have frequently attempted to erect and make use of such Engines; but have been threatened by Sir Thomas Lombe with Prosecutions for so doing, under pretence of infringing upon his sole Right of Using and Enjoying his Invention; and have thereupon been obliged to desist, to their great Detriment, and to the manifest Restraint upon trade.

And now the Term granted by the said Letters Patents being near expiring, several of them have again prepared to erect, and make use of such like Engines, for working of the Manufactures above-mentioned, not any ways apprehensive that an application would be made for a future Term to be granted to Sir Thomas Lombe.

The French and Dutch have many such like Engines, by which they perform the said Works, and are thereby enabled to under-sell us, by reason of our Want of such cheap and beneficial Methods of working in those particular branches of Trade.

The Advantages arising from such a general Use of these Engines, can be demonstrated to be a Saving of more than three Fifths in the Expence of winding of Irish and Hamburgh Linen, and of doubling and twisting of the Woollen, Mohair, Silk and Cotton Yarn; so that in the large Quantities that are yearly

made of these Commodities, there must be an annual Saving of many Thousand Pounds, and consequently the same may be afforded to be sold cheaper, and thereby our Trade and Commerce be considerably increas'd.

It is therefore humbly hoped, that if it shall be thought proper to pass the Bill now depending, for granting a further Term to Sir Thomas Lombe for the sole making, working, and enjoying his three Italian Engines for winding, spinning, and twisting Raw Silk into Organzine, that yet nothing therein may be contained, which shall extend to exclude the Manufacturers of Woollen, Linnen, Silk, Mohair and Cotton Yarn, from erecting and making use of any Engines they shall think proper, for winding, doubling, and twisting of their particular Manufactures, they not interfering with Sir Thomas Lombe, in the working of Raw Silk into Organzine.

Such is the "Case," a copy of which is preserved in the British Museum. There is a good deal of romance about the history of the introduction of the machinery into this country, for particulars of which see an article in the *Mechanics' Magazine* for May 17, 1867.

RICHARD B. PROSSER.

Patent Office, London.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ST. MARY'S AND PRESTBURY CHURCHES.

(Query No. 2,162, February 19.)

[2,160.] The Act for building a new church within the town of Manchester, to be called St. Mary's, in Parsonage Croft, was passed in the reign of George the Second, January 11, 1753. I don't know anything of the Old Church at Prestbury.

J. R. HAMPSON.

[Prestbury Church is older than St. Mary's, Manchester. It is built on the site of a Norman church, some fragments of which remain, and is of different styles, from as early as 1220 to 1741.—Ed.]

THE LAIRD O' COCKPEN.

(Note Nos. 2,161 and 2,170.)

[2,181.] I refer SCOTUS to the *Life and Songs of Caroline Baroness Nairne* (Lond., Griffin and Co., 1869), p. 170, and note p. 283; the *Songs of Scotland* (Ogle, Glasgow, 1870), p. 280; the *Poets and Poetry of Scotland*, by John Grant Wilson (Blackie and Son, Glasgow, no date), vol. i., p. 427 *et seq.* No fewer than thirty-three of her ladyship's songs occur in a

cheap collection obtainable at any bookstall, the *Scottish Minstrel* (Nimmo, Edin., 1873). This work, notwithstanding some faults common to cheap productions, is well worth its price, being well edited by the Rev. Dr. Rogers. At page 61 SCOTUS will find the song and its history. The error of SCOTUS arises from a superficial acquaintance with the history of Scottish song. It is well known that Lady Nairne was extremely diffident, and declined to permit the fact of her authorship to be made public during her life. Miss Ferrier never claimed the authorship of the song, but it was known to be the production of an Edinburgh lady. Hence arose the editorial assertions, founded not on fact but solely on conjecture, which deceived SCOTUS.

It appears to be the fashion with some "unco guid" people to condemn Miss Ferrier's addition to this song, and for that purpose SCOTUS employs rather strong language. For my own part I find no unhealthiness in the stanzas, and should not venture to attribute coarseness to their sentiment. I should but remark a lack of the extreme refinement characterizing every sentence written by Lady Nairne. Miss Ferrier was not unworthy the friendship of Sir Walter Scott, but Lady Nairne spurned his friendship *because he wrote novels*. Miss Ferrier also wrote novels. SCOTUS will now begin to understand the difference between the two ladies. He will understand it better by reading Lady Nairne's memoir and writings. But I think none the less of Miss Ferrier for her sequel to the "Laird o' Cockpen." *Honi soit qui mal y pense.*

J. A. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

[That Lady Nairne was the writer of "The Laird o' Cockpen" is indisputable. The authorship of the two additional stanzas is doubtful, and will now probably never be ascertained.—ED.]

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,112 and others.)

[2,182.] I fear MID-CHESHIRE did not read my communication of the 12th with care, or he would have noticed that I stated distinctly the particular district in which the words I gave are used. I must therefore beg to state again that South Cheshire is the district to which I referred, and he writes from Mid-Cheshire. Now it is well known that dialect words are used in one part of a county that are never heard in another part. The majority of the words given by Mr. COCKS are unknown in my native town; so that it is quite possible that the word "kerry" may

be used as a noun, meaning a noise, as I stated; or "to kerry" may mean searching. But I can assure your correspondent that "kerry" in South Cheshire means a noise, and is a noun and nothing else. Of course if your correspondent, to quote his own words, never heard "kerry" used as a noun, he has but a short distance to travel and he will find what I have stated of this word to be correct. "Howd thi kerry," "I never heerd sich a kerry," we say; but I do not for one moment presume to say that MID-CHESHIRE's meaning is not the meaning attached to the word in his district. As to "azin—the roof of a house or building," I leave the meaning to be found in such expressions as "Ar (our) Johnny's thrown his cap on Foster's azin;" "Tha'll faw off th' azin if tha dusner mind, mon." Still "azin" in Mid-Cheshire may mean the eaves. Yet another word, "cratchin," MID-CHESHIRE wishes to alter slightly. And again I have to repeat that the word is pronounced "scratchin" in South Cheshire; it is also pronounced "cratchin." MID-CHESHIRE's explanation of "cratchins or scratchins" is precisely the explanation I ought to have given. "Gondering," to wander heedlessly, is used with the same meaning in South Cheshire; and "gonder," a noun, is applied to person, and signifies one who does not mind where he is going. I think all those interested in this subject will readily thank Mr. COCKS for his list of words, many of which are quite new to me. "To get agate," "waut," "abbur," "motty," and "sope," I may state are used in South Cheshire, and have the same meanings Mr. COCKS gives. To the list previously published I venture to add the following:—

Attock	{ A number of battens or sheaves of corn piled against each other to dry.
Atchins	Acorns.
Buggin	{ Besides meaning a ghost or goblin, it is applied to the louse.
Bussok	Donkey.
Dish.....	{ Fresh butter is sold in Cheshire in dishes, the dish varying in weight according as the farmer's wife may be liberal or otherwise.
Feoff	A flea.
Keep-aw.....	The left hand.
Kigly	{ In Yorkshire there is a word used, "kittle," meaning unsteady. Kigley has the same meaning, and is applied, say, to a kettle not firmly fixed on the fire.
Lee	{ Hard water softened by adding wood-ashes.
Roundhouse ...	Lock-up, or local prison.
Storrer	Porridge.

Thunk { A leather boot-lace. As toff (tough) as a thunk, as thin as a thunk, are common expressions.

Weendy { Used as a noun means a wild harum-scarum person. It is also used for windy.

The word "full" in compound words, such as spoonful, cupful, handful, is changed to "tle," and we say spoon^{tle}, cup^{le}, han^{tle}. W. J. C.

Heaton Moor High School, near Stockport.

* * *

The "thrippers" of a cart are the hurdle-like appliances fixed at the front and "tail" of the vehicle in order that a bulky load of hay or straw may be placed upon it. A load which only fills the body of the cart is called a "cart-chistle," or cart-chest-full. When a heavy load is placed upon a spring-cart blocks of wood are attached to the bottom of the cart to save the springs, and these are called "bumps." A crop of roots of any kind is called a "brooad" or "brooart;" thus a good crop is spoken of as a "toidy brooad." The tops of potatoes are "tato weazle," and those of turnips "turmit fash." The word "swaarth" is used to signify a crop of hay grass before it is mowed. Unripe fruit is "grash."

To "sprawt" is to affect a swaggering gait; to "raunge" is to climb roughly over or upon anything; to "switter" is to shiver in pieces; to "slother" is to drag the feet on the ground when walking; to "lozzak" is to loll; to "sheed" is to spill. One who prefers his bed to the shippon at milking time in the morning is upbraided with "lying flaking i' bed." A "scrammell" is a person or an animal undersized and underfed; a "bobbin-turner" is a useless, effeminate fellow; a "lobthump" or a "looby" is a stupid fellow; a "natrel" is a mischievous person—this is generally applied to a child. I have heard the whole of these words in Cheshire, mostly in the neighbourhoods of Wilmslow, Alderley, and Congleton; and although one or two of them may be used in Lancashire also, I believe they may all be claimed as Cheshire words. M. B.

[To economize space, we have omitted from the above Notes all words which appear in Roger Wilbraham's Cheshire Glossary, 1820, unless there is some variation in spelling or meaning.—Ed.]

QUERIES.

[2,183.] THE FALLS OF LODORE.—Has any other poet besides Southey written lines on the above subject? If so, where can I find them? J. M.

[2,184.] A CLERICAL ERROR.—An error in writing is sometimes called "a clerical error." What is the origin of this term and its exact meaning?

SEWING COTTON.

[2,185.] SONG ABOUT THE SHIP CANAL.—Does any reader remember a song that was sung at the time when the project of a ship canal was mooted in 1847? The only bit I can recollect was the refrain, which ran thus:—

And thus it'll be,
I'll bet you a crown, sirs,
When Manchester's
A seaport town, sirs.

R. A.

[2,186.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—I should feel much obliged if any of your correspondents could inform me where the following lines are to be found:—

It was the Eve before Christmas, good-night had been said,
And Annie and Willie had crept into bed;
There were tears on their pillows, and tears in their eyes,
And each little bosom was heavy with sighs.

I think it was in *Santa Claus* of about two years ago.
G. E. O.

[2,187.] A CRITICISM ON CARLYLE'S "CROMWELL."—A correspondent of the *Times* calls attention to some "searching criticisms" on Thomas Carlyle as a philosopher and moral guide, "by one who, in respect of the insight he had into the mysteries and anomalies of human character and of 'knowing what was in man,' is perhaps recognized to have been as great a master-mind almost as any even of Dr. Buchheim's countrymen—I allude to the comments of the late Dr. Mozley, in his famous essay on Carlyle's *Cromwell*. It is well worthy of study as an antidote by any whose ideas of the late lamented author's merits as a moral guide and reformer may possibly be somewhat unduly exalted." Where is this essay to be found?
SARTOR.

[2,188.] HULLARD HALL.—A little distance beyond Platford's Hotel, Stretford New Road, Henrietta-street (a modern one, formerly a country lane) leads to what was Hullard Hall Farm. Near to, in a narrow country footpath leading to Chorlton Road (now Seymour Grove) were a lot of working-men's gardens, which were screened from public view by high thorn hedges. They were called Hullard Hall Gardens, were highly prized by the occupiers, and were a happy and enjoyable Sunday retreat. Bare fields now cover the site. The word Hullard sounds so suggestively of old English or Saxon times that one is tempted to ask its definition. Mr. Harrison Ainsworth, in his novel *Mervyn Clitheroe*, makes one of the characters, a Cheshire farming man, call an owl a "hullart." As Throstle Nest is a neighbouring locality, may not Hullard or Hullart be from a family of owls who frequented the outbuildings of Hullard Hall Farm?
JAMES BURY,

Saturday, March 12, 1881.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

GEORGE ELIOT'S HEP, HEP, HEP.

(Nos. 2,149 and 2,172.)

[2,189.] The word "hep" consists of the initials of "*Hierosolyma est perdita*" (Jerusalem is lost), and the raising of the cry of hep in the middle ages, particularly by a monk or priest, was the signal for those relentless and fiendish persecutions of the Jews which give perhaps the best realization of "man's inhumanity to man."

J. E.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME MILES PLATTING.

(Query No. 2,108, January 15.)

[2,190.] In answer to J. L. as to the origin of the name "Miles Plating," given to a small district near Manchester, I may observe that this name was given to the place when that branch of Shooter's Brook which crosses the highway in front of the White Hart public-house was an open stream. A roadway over this stream, for foot passengers at least, if not for pack-horses, was constructed of hurdles, interlaced or platted with bushes, and hence was called in our dialect a "plattin." The name of "Miles" Platin was given to it because it was reckoned to be a mile distant from the town of Manchester.

S. HEWITT.

Marsden-street, Chorlton-on-Medlock.

CRUMPSALL OLD HALL.

(Note No. 2,178, March 5.)

[2,191.] LANFRANC calls attention to Crumpsall Hall and its surroundings. I have been somewhat familiar with the north-east side of Manchester for many years, and well remember being informed over fifty years ago by a resident well known in that neighbourhood, and himself then of advanced age, that he recollected the residence there of a Mr. Howard, then a youth, a member of the Norfolk family, who afterwards succeeded to a title. The property afterwards passed to a Mr. Tipping, then to Mr. Blackwall, and finally to the Crumpsall Estate Company, now represented by Mr. Wade.

Your correspondent refers in a passing postscript to Mr. E. W. Coke as being a possessor of property in the neighbourhood. This he was to a very considerable extent in the townships of Moston, Prestwich, and Crumpsall. By lease dated June 29, 1787, he lets certain property in the latter township upon which

Wilton Polygon, Seymour Road, St. Mary's Church and Road now stand, and which is intersected by the lately opened branch of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, with all buildings and hereditaments then existing, for the annual rental or £56. In that lease he is styled Lord of the Manors of Crumpsall, Tetlow, Prestwich, and Pendleton.

Like the great Duke of Bridgewater, who at an early age relinquished the pursuits of fashionable life and betook himself to the construction of his canal and the working of his collieries, Mr. Coke, then a young man, who had travelled less probably but observed more than the wealthy young landed gentlemen of the present day, fixed upon farming as the pursuit of his life. He sold his properties in this neighbourhood, giving the tenants in possession the priority of purchase; and after they were satisfied the first Earl of Wilton became the possessor of, at any rate, a good part of the remainder, subject to the leases then existing, most of which, I suppose, have fallen out long since. Whether he had patrimonial property at Holkham, in Norfolk, or not I do not know; suffice it to say that his enterprise and judgment converted what I have heard from residents was little better than a waste of driving sand into one of the finest estates in the kingdom, and attained to the worthily acquired title of Earl of Leicester.

SENEX.

LANFRANC probably will be glad to know that Mr. John Blackwall, F.L.S., whom he describes "as the last lord of the soil, a man of some note and good report in his day and generation of Manchester merchants," is now living at Hendre, in North Wales. He is one of the best naturalists that our county has produced, and his name is known all over the world, where natural history is cultivated, by his exhaustive work on Spiders. Among many scientific memoirs, he is also the author of ten papers on Natural History and Meteorology, written during his residence at Crumpsall, and printed in the Transactions of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester, of which body he is still a member, having been elected in January, 1821. During his residence at the hall, he was blessed with the presence of twenty-five different singing birds, of which he gives a catalogue, with the periods at which they began and discontinued their songs, taken at a mean of five years' observations. He also gives a table of the comparative merits of

British singing birds, showing the mellowness, sprightliness, plaintiveness, compass, and execution of twenty-nine of them. He, writing in 1823, states that "early in May before cuckoos have begun to breed, and before the foliage of forest trees has been sufficiently expanded to afford them shelter and concealment, I have known nine or ten of these birds come in an evening to roost among the evergreens in the plantations immediately adjoining our family residence."

E. W. B.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2, 112 and others.)

[2,192.] In an old family will of the 17th century there is the following item contained in the inventory of the goods of one of my mother's yeoman ancestors:—"Item, one frommering." Hitherto no one of our day has been able to tell me what this is, but it is generally supposed to be some domestic utensil or agricultural implement. Can any of your numerous correspondents give any information on this subject?

Referring to the discussion respecting the words "adbutt" and "adlant," there is an old traditional story in my family of one of our feminine predecessors, that when she was a young woman one of the servants in her father's house came running to her, calling out "Miss! Miss! Here's Goodman Twemlow coming. Go and take your clogs off." The answer to this request was, "No, I sharn't. I have as many adbutts and adlants as he has." Some of these, I am glad to say, have fortunately descended to me.

C. H. RICKARDS.

Old Trafford.

May I hope your correspondent will pardon me if I venture to put my Lancashire finger into their Cheshire pie, and suggest that a stupid lout would be dubbed a "gawby" or gawbey, not a "gorby" or gorbey; and that conna, shanna, wunna, and munna should be written instead of conner, shanner, wunner, or munner; there being no rough r in the termination which does duty for "not." Gommeral is another designation for a simpleton or idiot, and "cratchins" are the frizzled remains of the fat pork from which lard has been melted. Bundles of firewood are called "kids," and felled tree-trunks rough or squared are termed bauks or bawks. I acquired my dialect in Sandbach, and have used it with modifications in *God's Providence House*.

ISABELLA BANKS.

London.

I wish respectfully to call the attention of some correspondents on this subject to the necessity of giving the localities for which their information is furnished. This would give all communications a double value. There are marked differences in different parts of the county; in (1) idioms or grammar, (2) vocabulary, and (3) pronunciation. Hence the absolute necessity of localizing all dialectal information. In a future communication I will give a few differential examples.

THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Stockport Road.

The examples given by the various correspondents may be divided into three classes:—(1) Original local works; (2) uncommon words, used all over the country by the lower and agricultural classes; (3) manifest corruptions of the ordinary word, or a slight breadth of application. Most belong to the third class, as "abbur," ah but; "thunk," thong; "weendy," windy; "motty," motto; "sope," sup; and others. It is obvious that if we admit these as "words" we must deal similarly with every word in the dictionary. Of those belonging to the second class the best idea will perhaps be obtained by referring to an annotated edition of Percy's *Reliques*, where many words popularly believed to belong to this district will be found to be national. Only those of the first class ought to be considered, and to account for many of these I will quote from the notes given in the *Students' Hume*:—"Many low and burlesque words in the Lancashire and other dialects can be traced to a Celtic source, and this circumstance, together with the fact that no words connected with law, government, or the luxuries of life belong to this class, is distinct evidence that the Celtic race was held in a state of dependence or inferiority."

J. E.

AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.

(Query No. 2,196, March 5.)

[2,193.] This appeared in *Ben Brierley's Journal* of December, 1872, as "Annie and Willie's Prayer," by Mrs. Sophia P. Snow; with the remark:—"The following beautiful poem is culled from the *Kentucky Advocate*, and is the production of a lady of exquisite taste. We hope its length will not deter anyone from a perusal, for it is a rare gem."

W. A. T.

Eccles.

[Correspondents state that the piece may also be found in the *Onward Reciter* for December, 1875, price one penny; and in the *Beautiful Reciter*, published by Nicholson and Son, Wakefield.—Ed.]

BARRISTER-AT-LAW.

(Query No. 2,163, February 19.)

[2,194.] The question put by INQUIRER arises upon a vulgar error. At no time, so far as I am aware, has it been a rule of law that a prisoner must defend himself by an advocate; although it *was* formerly the rule that no Counsel should be allowed to a prisoner upon his trial on any charge of felony, unless some point of law should arise proper to be debated. Sir Edward Coke gives the reason for this, "because the evidence to convict a prisoner should be so manifest as it cannot be contradicted." This exclusion was strongly disapproved by many lawyers—Sir William Blackstone amongst the number—and the statute 6 and 7 William IV. cap. 114, finally put an end to it altogether.

AP RHYS.

SONG ABOUT THE SHIP CANAL.

(Query No. 2,185, March 5.)

[2,195.] I send you a copy of an old song, which is probably the one "R. A." is in search of, although the date mentioned in the second verse would seem to indicate reference to some scheme prior to that of 1847.

W. H.

Didsbury.

THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL.

(As sung by Mr. Hammond at the Theatre Royal, Manchester. I sing a theme deserving praise, a theme of great renown

sir,

The Ship Canal in Manchester, that rich and trading town, sir;

I mean to say it *once* was rich, e'er these bad times came on, sir;

But good times will come back, you know, when these bad times are gone, sir.

In eighteen twenty five, when we were speculating all, sir, We wise folks clubbed together, and we made this Ship Canal, sir;

I should have said we *meant* to do, for we'd the scheme laid down, sir,

That would have made this Manchester a first-rate seaport town, sir.

Near Oxford Road the dry dock is, to caulk and to careen, sir;

Our chief West India Dock is where the pond was at Ardwick Green, sir;

That is to say they *might* have been there, had these plans been done, sir,

And vessels might have anchored there of full five hundred tons, sir.

Instead of lazy Old Quay flats, that crawl three miles an hour, sir,

We'd fine three-masted steamships, some of ninety horses power, sir;

That is, had it been *made* we should; and Lord! how fine t'would be, sir,

When all beyond St. Peter's Church was open to the sea, sir.

At Stretford, Prestwich, Eccles too, no weaver could you see, sir,

His shuttle for a handspike changed, away to sea went he, sir;

I'm wrong, I mean he *would* have done so had it but been made sir,

For who would starve at weaving who could find a better trade, sir?

Alas then for poor Cannon-street, the hookers-in, poor odd fish!

Instead of catching customers, must take to catching cod fish;

That is, *supposing* it was made, may it ne'er be I wish, sir, These cotton baits for customers, would never do for fish, sir.

Alas! too, for poor Liverpool, she'd surely go to pot, sir, For want of trade her folks would starve, her custom-house would rot, sir;

I'm wrong, they'd not exactly starve or want, for it is true, sir,

They might come down to Manchester; we'd find them work to do, sir.

Success then unto Manchester, and joking all aside, sir, Her trade will flourish as before, and be her country's pride, sir;

That is to say if *speculation* can be but kept down, sir, And sure we've had enough of that, at least within this town, sir.

* * *

The song, "Manchester a seaport town," originally consisted of about eight five-line verses. I remember singing it as a lad from 1843 to 1845, but can only remember the following lines:

Oh! dear, oh! dear, what a curious age;

Alteration is all the rage;

Old and young by steam are moving,

And all their general cry's improving.

From Manchester there is news come down, sirs,

They are going to make it a seaport town, sirs.

Then instead of weavers, spinners, and tailors,

Nowt yo'll see but ships and sailors.

Thus it'll be,

I'll bet you a crown, sirs,

When Manchester's

A seaport town, sirs.

They'll crowd the river with boats and barges,

Man-a-war ships that never so large is,

Steamers back and forwards towing.

They'll ride you for nowt and pay you for going.

W.P.W.

A CLERICAL ERROR.

(Query No. 2,184, March 5.)

[2,196.] Mr. Leo Grindon, in his *Figurative Language*, page 199, says that "a clericus was originally a bard or poet and musician. Thence the transition was easy to scholar, a man of exceptional attainments; these, in the bye-gones, not implying

erudition, though the *clericus* was often immensely learned, but simply what to-day are called 'literary' ones. As time moved on, *clericus* became shortened into 'clerk,' with its adverb 'clerkly.' The priests or clergy were the chief representatives of learning; they are still 'clerks,' just as their profession is the 'clerical,' though not exactly the bardic. Simple ability to read and write once counted as an accomplishment of no trifling order. The ancient association endures; for though to be 'clerk' in an office may in one sense imply inferiority of position, the clerk is still the man who is intrusted with the pen, as distinguished from the manipulation of the goods and wares, for which purpose animal, bone, and muscle suffice."

The origin of the original Latin *clericus* is explained by Mr. Charles Mackay in *Notes and Queries*, September 21, 1878. "It lies," he tells us, "in the Celtic languages and the religion of the Druids, a religion which pervaded all western and middle Europe long before the establishment of the Roman Republic. There were three orders of the priesthood—the Druids, the Bards, and the Vates. It was the duty of the Bards to celebrate in poetical compositions, which they recited to the music of the harp, the great deeds of heroes, and to preserve by this means the history of bye-gone times, and impress its lessons upon the minds of their contemporaries. The name of the harp was *clár*, whence came *clárach* (the Latin *clericus*), pertaining to the harp, and *clarsair*, a bard or harper, which ultimately came to designate the priest who took part in the musical celebrations of the fane or temple. When the complimentary epithet of beau-clerc was bestowed on Henry First it signified that he was a learned man, as learned as a *clericus*, which few kings of his time were."

A "clerical" error is thus one made with the pen, as distinguished from a mistake or blunder of any other kind. "Clerk," as Mr. Leo Grindon shows us in his charming little book, is thus a name of immemorial celebrity; and to make a "clerical" error is to commit one which is possible only to a person who can read and write, as distinguished from the illiterate. Such, at all events, is the etymological sense of the word. Now-a-days the meaning has become contracted, and it denotes a mistake made in transcribing or copying—a kind of work which often falls to the duty of the man who can write.

X Y Z.

LOMBE'S SILK MACHINERY.

(Note No. 2,178, March 5.)

[2,197.] Mr. R. B. PROSSER is, I think, in error when he credits Sir Thomas Lombe with the introduction into this country of the silk-throwing industry. It was plain John Lombe who, after many and varied adventures in Italy where he had gone for the purpose of getting, either by fair means or foul, the secret of the process so jealously guarded by the Italians, succeeded at last, and returning to this country with drawings of the most important machinery used there, established himself at Derby. Here he met with such success that he soon afterwards rented from the Derby Corporation the small island in the middle of the Derwent, and erected upon it the mill—still, I believe, standing—and which was said to have cost him £30,000. It was at this old mill that William Hutton worked when a boy of seven years old, just 150 years ago. John Lombe did not long survive the completion of the structure, and his death was generally attributed to poison, administered, it was said, by Italians who had followed him to Derby, for the purpose of encompassing the death of the man who had deprived their country of the valuable monopoly it had so long enjoyed. The business afterwards fell into the hands of his cousin Thomas (later made Sir Thomas) Lombe, and he it was who petitioned Parliament for a renewal of the patent which John Lombe had secured in 1818. This Parliament refused to grant, but agreed to grant him £14,000 on condition that he would deposit at the Tower exact models of the machinery used by him, such models to be open to all who chose to inspect them.

W. H.

Didsbury.

QUERIES.

[2,198.] ANCIENT FOOTPATHS.—Is the society which once protected and preserved our ancient footpaths still in existence; and if so, who is the chairman or secretary?

J. R.

[2,199.] DISTRINGAS.—As it is generally understood that the law presumes every man to be acquainted with the law of England, I should be glad to know the meaning and effect of a "distringas," and why it is so called? A TRUSTEE.

[2,200.] MOTHER SHIPTON.—Can any reader inform me whether the above-named prophetic ever

existed; if so, where, and at what time; and if all her prophecies (so-called) have been fulfilled, excepting of course the one relating to the present year?

T. A.

[2,201.] **THE MAYOR OF WIGAN'S TOAST:** "OUR NOBLE SELVES."—An old gentleman, a native of Lancaster, who died some fifteen years ago at the age of eighty, always gave the toast of "Our Noble Selves" in the above words, which he used to say had always in his remembrance been the form in Lancashire of giving that toast. Can any reader tell me the origin of the custom?

A.

[2,202.] **GORTON UNITARIAN CHURCH AND THE GLEBE LANDS.**—I have on several occasions heard it vaguely stated that the Unitarian Church at Brookfield, Gorton, enjoys some revenue from glebe lands in common with the Gorton Parish Church. If this is so, will any of your contributors kindly inform me under what circumstances this division of revenue originated? I believe the Unitarian has taken the place of a Presbyterian foundation.

RALEIGH.

[2,203.] **FRAY'S BUILDINGS, BOWLING GREEN, AND DUCIE ARMS, STRANGWAYS.**—Mr. Edwin Waugh, in a recent article on Bury New Road, mentions that the road at the time of which he speaks was much lower than the present one. At the bottom of New Bridge-street there stood some three-storey houses called Fray's Buildings, which were some ten feet below the level of Great Ducie-street, and the approach to them from that street was by a flight of steps. These houses were pulled down by the railway company, and the wholesale fish market, which is now vacant and deserted, was built upon the site. I wish to know if the old road went past Fray's Buildings on the same level. Mr. Waugh mentions that the Bowling Green Inn stood where the present Ducie Arms does. On referring to Baines' Directory of Manchester, 1825, I find that "both" the inns were then in existence—the Ducie Arms, kept by James Bell, 24, Great Ducie-street, Strangeways; and Bowling Green, kept by David Law, 25, Great Ducie-street. When did the latter cease to exist?

RAINDEL.

[For information concerning the Law family and Strangeways bowling green, see Note No. 1,394, November 15, 1879. The writer, Mr. Robert Wood, of Cheetham Hill, says the Bowling Green Hotel, in Strangeways, was "perhaps a hundred yards beyond the Ducie Arms, and together with the green ran back to the river."—*Ed.*]

REMINISCENCES OF HULME'S EARLY DAYS.

The population of Hulme in

1801.....	was	1,877
1831.....	"	9,624
1871.....	"	74,731

It is not likely that there has been much, if any, increase since 1871, the land having been at that time covered with houses; and as so many are now vacant, the census of 1881 may indeed possibly show a decrease. In the year 1831 the whole population, except the inhabitants of a few farm houses and a cottage or two, were settled on the Chester Road or Gaythorn side of Hulme. Worcester-street, now a part of City Road, had only houses on one side, which commanded an uninterrupted view towards Moss Side, and although buildings in Chorlton Row, as Chorlton-upon-Medlock was then called, extended quite up to the boundary of Hulme, beyond that boundary there were open fields all the way across the township of Stretford.

Living myself in Chorlton Row as a boy I was in the habit of taking early morning walks in Spring, through a gate or stile at the end of Boundary-street (Cavendish was stopped a little beyond Cambridge-street by a quickset hedge), along a rural lane or bridle road to Jackson's Lane; then across a most extensive meadow belonging to Charles Thomas Warde, Esq., to Moss Lane; and was able to return home with a handful of flowers, white starwort, red campion and robin-run-under-the hedge, yellow buttercup and water ranunculus, primroses, meadow-sweet, very likely flowering nettles of various sorts, and plenty of blue hyacinths. It would be difficult now to gather such a bouquet nearer than Northenden. There was one particular pit, not far off, in which the feathery buckbean could, in the second or third week in May, be found by a person not afraid of wetting his feet. Where can the buckbean be met with now?

Crossing the field between Jackson's Lane and Moss Lane, where the long, straight, stupid Warde-street now stretches its monotonous length, a rather striking view presented itself of the steeples and chimneys of Manchester; and on a clear Sunday evening perhaps Rivington Pike and Blackstone Edge could be seen beyond them.

It was a terrible mistake when this great territory was built over, that not one single playground, or,

as far as I know, one open square, was reserved. The Stretford Road is certainly a fine straight street and has become very rapidly a great bustling thoroughfare, but what can be more depressing than the almost interminable line of red brick built streets on both sides of it with no variety except an occasional church or chapel all too much crowded up with houses, and to be sure a great number of spirit vaults and still more beerhouses? Surely the White House gardens, referred to by "C. H.", might have been preserved; and for many years the land on the western side of Chester Road on both sides of St. George's Church was unbuilt upon; and belonging to the Bridgewater Trustees might probably have been bought by the authorities at a low price. However, Hulme is now all town, town, and the inhabitants must go to the Alexandra Park in the next township for recreation.

The gentlemen's cricket ground on the further side of Moss Lane was extremely pleasant, and Cornbrook beyond it, although the water certainly was far from clean, had certain attractions. Primroses grew very freely on its banks near to the cricket field, and the wooden bridge there had a charm attached to it. Sometimes in time of flood the water of the brook was not black.

Hulme was not entirely without antiquarian interest. There was an occasional black and white half-timbered cottage to be found amongst the fields, and then Hulme Hall, although far from the part of Hulme where primroses grew, was really interesting, the quadrangle a very fine example of the style of architecture esteemed when the Henrys and Edwards were reigning in England. The rock on which the hall stood, cut away when the branch canal was made to connect the Irwell with the Duke's Navigation, was rather a striking thing in its way, and from it there was a view across the river of the group of trees dignified by the name of Ordsal Wood in Salford.

Although a little beyond the limits of Hulme, the plantation of trees standing on the Manley Park estate, called by pleasure-seekers "Chorlton Forest," and the group of ponds on one side of the footpath leading from the corner of the Northumberland Arms Inn to the village of Chorlton-cum-Hardy, were attractive as the objects of a country walk, neither of them to be discovered now.

F. W. H.

* * *

I beg leave to contribute the following on this subject. Soon after I came to Manchester in 1829, I remember a gentleman telling me that on the previous Sunday he had been to the opening of a new Wesleyan Chapel in Gratrix Gardens, Hulme. For several years I attended the same chapel, and have often heard the old chapel-keeper—John Smalley, an overlooker in Wood and Westhead's factory—allude to the fact that before the chapel was built, he used to have preaching in his house, which was near the future site of the chapel; and that the great Richard Watson and Jabez Bunting were amongst those who had preached frequently in his house. Such, he told me, was the condition of the locality at that time that to get to his house, and even to the chapel after it was opened, people had often to wade nearly up to their knees through mud. The district indicated is that at the bottom of Medlock-street, and was known as Gratrix Gardens from the fact that Mr. Gratrix, the grandfather of the present Mr. Samuel Gratrix, J.P., of West-point and Alport Town, lived in a large garden overlooking the site of the present gasworks at Gaythorn. I understand the house is still standing, covered over and about with wooden erections. The land was eventually let for small garden plots for tenants at will, at a penny a yard. Some of them built one-storey cottages, one or two of which, I believe, remain to this day, not far from the foot of Medlock-street. When the gardens were converted into building ground, many of them re-appeared in Hullard Hall Lane. In Laurent's map of Manchester of 1793, the land in question is marked as "B. and S. Gratrix Printing Ground." It may be interesting to note that old Mr. Gratrix's son served his apprenticeship to Mr. Winder, the plumber of Cateaton-street, and that during the last year of his apprenticeship he constructed and fixed a weather vane, which still exists somewhere near the Moss Side end of Moss Lane. Down to his last visit to Manchester he always took an interest in it and went to see it.

Soon after I came to Manchester, I took a walk one Sunday afternoon, and turning out of Oxford Road into Boundary-street soon found myself in the fields. By following a foot-path in a diagonal direction. I got into the Chester Road end of Jackson's Lane. This was so called from Jackson's farm, which was a short distance from Chester Road on the left hand of Jackson's Lane. Houses ex-

tended on each side for about forty or fifty yards, when the rest of what is now Jackson's-street was then a country lane with hedges and fields on each side. Moss Lane was somewhat similar in character, and led as it does now into the lane known as Moss Lane West. When I was an apprentice my master kept a horse for the purpose of both business and pleasure, and was glad for me to exercise it in a morning before business began. This I gladly did and was very fond of the ride to Chorlton-cum-Hardy, for which purpose I used to proceed along Deansgate and Chester Road as far as Moss Lane, into which I turned, and proceeded along Moss Side to Withington Road which led me to Chorlton-cum-Hardy. Whalley Range and Upper Chorlton Road did not then exist. Instead of the latter, there was simply a footpath leading to the junction of Seymour Grove, West Point, and the road to Chorlton, now called Manchester Road. Across this footpath, near to Mr. Reuben Spencer's house, a brook ran, which afterwards was utilized by Mr. Sam Brooks as a main drain for his property, and which is now arched over.

After the Stretford Road was opened, I well remember that so lonely was it that people who used it after dark were occasionally stopped by footpads and robbed. For this reason, too, it was frequented by the Johns and Marys of the neighbourhood who wanted a quiet stroll. I remember the White House Hotel, which stood back from the road, near to which was a tollbar, afterwards removed to Old Trafford. Connected with the hotel were some tea-gardens which reached as far as to what is now Chorlton Road. Between Welcomb and Leaf Streets, in Tomlinson-street, there is at present a large well-built warehouse, which was erected by the late Matthew Tomlinson, the greater part of which, alas! owing to the state of business, is now empty. In it Mr. Tomlinson carried on for many years very successfully the business of a druggist's sundryman. I well remember having a walk along the Stretford Road about forty years ago, and noticing on the site a row of cottages facing the road, an open field being between them and the road. They were the only buildings in the neighbourhood, and over the door of one of them was a sign bearing the words, "Tomlinson's Plaister Works." One of the earliest shops on the road was the druggist's at the corner of Medlock-street, which was occupied by the late Mr. James Woolley, in conjunction with a junior partner. When the hedges lining the road gave place to bricks and

mortar, most of the buildings were private houses, which, by being brought forward, have since been converted into shops.

Until a comparatively recent period, several large open spaces were left unoccupied, the last of which was the site of the Hulme Town Hall and other public buildings. It was a noted debating and preaching ground, occupied by teetotallers and others on a Sunday afternoon. It is not so very long since there was a large field opposite the houses on the left-hand side of Drake-street. Before Radnor-street Wesleyan Chapel was built in 1846, I remember taking a walk with the late Rev. John Rattenbury one afternoon all round that district, to look for a suitable site on which such a chapel could be built, when there were very few buildings about, but mostly fields, including the space between Zion Chapel and Radnor-street. When Zion Chapel was being built I remember taking a walk one Sunday with the late Mr. Edward Goodall to see it, when the land surrounding was vacant.

There is no part of Manchester which has increased at such an amazingly rapid rate within the last twenty years as the district between Moss Side Lane and Alexandra Park. It seems but the other day that Flint's farm stood quite in the fields opposite what is now the Prince of Wales Tavern, and all beyond in a southerly direction was open country. It is not twenty years since, I think, that the house which now stands at the corner of the first street on the right of Heywood-street, Moss Side, faced the open fields, which could be seen from its upper windows for miles. So beautiful and pure was the air there that my wife, who was an invalid, went to stay for a week with an intimate friend who resided there for the sake of the country air. The same house now stands amidst an immense sea of bricks and mortar. But for the check which the building trade has received, the city in this direction would soon have reached to Chorlton.

J. T. SLUGG.

A MAN OF ONE BOOK.—Among eccentric visitors to Parisian libraries, a French paper mentions a monomaniac who frequented the Arsenal library for twenty years for the sole purpose reading and re-reading *Paul and Virginia*. He knew the tale by heart, and recited it on summer evenings as he paced to and fro in the Jardin des Plantes. When M. Victor Massé's opera was brought out at the Gaîté, he was present in the theatre, but left before the end of the first act, exclaiming, "Your music spoils the whole thing."

Saturday, March 19, 1881.

NOTES.

UNPUBLISHED LINES BY CRITCHLEY PRINCE.

[2,204.] Admirers of Prince may be pleased to see the following lines, written in a presentation copy of the fourth edition (1847) of *Hours with the Muses*, which I bought the other day from Mr. Charles Lowe, a second-hand bookseller in Birmingham. Having several MSS. of Prince's, I can guarantee the genuineness of the handwriting.

Audley Range, Blackburn.

JOSEPH BARON.

To my friend, Mr. John Barwell, of Birmingham, with the best wishes of the author. JOHN C. PRINCE.
March, 1847.

Barwell, my last warm-hearted friend,
Fit for the roughest weather,
May these stray thoughts in sorrow penn'd
Yet link us more together.

I know thou hatest cant and guile,
Noisy and vain professions,
Things that mislead us and defile,
Flippant and false expressions.

Methinks within this book of mine
Thou'lt find no word to grieve thee;
No thought that does not link with thine,
No spirit to deceive thee.

Keep it, for him whose hand and will
Wrought it 'mid toil and trouble,
For when that hand is cold and still
Its value may be double.

JOHN C. PRINCE.

PRINCESS-STREET OR PRINCE'S-STREET.

[2,205.] Can any of your correspondents say why the well-known street in the centre of Manchester is written "Princess-street" and always spoken of as "Prince's-street"? Was the name given in compliment to some princess in George the Second's reign, possibly George the Third's mother, or to the young Pretender, Prince Charles Edward?

The street was not in existence in 1740, according to the map to which I often refer at the Exchange; but it certainly was in 1758, as the records of my family plainly show. If it were named in the year 1745, or near to that time, some enthusiastic Jacobin might possibly name it after his favourite. Then why should it be written "Princess"? In London there are a score of Prince's-streets and only one "Princess"-street. In Liverpool not one Princess-street. Of course everyone knows the splendid

Prince's-street of Edinburgh, but that was almost certainly called after the Prince Regent.

In the map of Manchester, 1740, there are "King-street," and its upper portion called "Queen-street," leading to what was called St. James's Square; and "Queen-street, St. Ann's," the present St. Ann's-street, called no doubt after Queen Anne; and also "Queen Square," connecting the upper part of the two streets leading out of Deanagate, now called Queen-street and Back Queen-street, but apparently no Prince's or Princess streets.

Our central Princess-street appears to have been imitated in eight different instances in Manchester and one that I know of in Knutsford. I should like to know if that single street I have discovered in the London Directory is pronounced with the accent on the second syllable. The street is near Edgeware Road.

F. W. H.

ALEXANDER II. OF RUSSIA.

[2,206.] The murder of Alexander II., Emperor of Russia, on Sunday, 13th March, 1881, at St. Petersburg, brings to mind the article of Dr. Auguste Bozzi Granville, on the Russian Royal Family, at page 409 in the second volume of his Autobiography. The article is too long, perhaps, to give in its entirety. "The same period of life, between forty-five and sixty years of age, sees the career of this fated family cut short from the fatal transmission of hereditary insanity. Paul, at first violent and fanatical, a perfect lunatic at forty-five years of age, is despatched at forty-seven in 1801. Alexander dies at Taganrog in December, 1825, aged forty-eight. For five years previously his temper and his mind had at times exhibited the parental malady by his capricious manner in treating the Polish provinces. He died of congestive fever of the brain, during which he knocked down his favourite physician, Sir James Wylie, who assured me of the fact at St. Petersburg in 1828, because he wished to apply leeches to his temples. Constantine, eccentric always, tyrannical, cruel, dies at Warsaw suddenly in July, 1831, aged fifty-two years, after having caused rebellion in the country by his harsh treatment of the cadet officers. I saw and conversed with him on the parade and in his palace at Warsaw in December, 1828. His looks and demeanour sufficiently denoted to a medical man what he was, and what his fate would be. It has been said that he died of cholera; again, that he had been despatched like his father. Michael, after many years of suffering from the same complaint which

afflicts his only surviving brother, became in 1848-9 intolerably irritable, violent, and tyrannical to his own officers of the artillery and engineers, services of which he was supreme chief. In July, 1849, he consulted me at St. Petersburg. To complete this disastrous picture of the grandchildren of Catherine, their mother, Maria of Wurtemberg, a most exemplary princess, died apoplectic in November, 1829, scarcely more than sixty-five years of age." Letter to Lord Palmerston, July, 1853. "On the 2nd March, 1855, the Emperor Nicholas died, aged 50, and my father's letter to Lord Palmerston, 8th July, 1853, had become an historical document. The letter appeared in the *Times* of 5th March, 1855, and was copied by a large number of daily and weekly journals."

The late Emperor was born 29th April, 1818, and was murdered 13th March, 1881, in his sixty-third year. The figures in the years are the same, which doubtless the Mystigogists will play on.

Dr. Granville for some time lived in Manchester about 1811 or 1812 (I write from memory), and speaks highly of the literary and scientific society then found here (I believe he was elected a member of the Literary and Philosophical Society) as compared with London and other places he had lived in. The full title of his work is: "Autobiography of A. B. Granville, M.D., F.R.S., being eighty-eight years of the Life of a Physician who practised his profession in Italy, Greece, Turkey, Spain, Portugal, the West Indies, Russia, Germany, France, and England. Two volumes. H. King and Co., London, 1874." With portrait. Dr. Granville was an Italian refugee, and was born 7th October, 1783; died 3rd March, 1872. He was, from his work, evidently a finished, accomplished, and scientific gentleman, that would do honour to any country. His works are most interesting.

RICHARD HEMMING.

Ardwick.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

FRAY'S BUILDINGS AND STRANGWAYS BRIDGE.

(Query No. 2,203, March 12.)

[2,207.] I well remember Fray's Buildings, at the corner of Great Ducie-street and New Bridge-street. The block stood some yards back and faced both these streets. It was in a hollow, perhaps ten or a dozen feet below the present road, and extended from the high wall which surrounded the workhouse to about the centre of the old fish market. There

were small gardens at the front of the houses. Along the flags on the Great Ducie-street side were iron railings; about the centre of these was one of those long flat pieces of cast iron which seem to do duty for milestones on the outskirts of the town, stating that the distance from St. Ann's Square was one-third of a mile. To get to the houses you had to descend a flight of steps, which was at the end of the rails nearest to Hunt's Bank. On the New Bridge-street side the descent to the houses was by a gentle slope, the space between the houses and the street being much wider here; posts were placed a few feet apart from the corner of the workhouse wall down to Great Ducie-street. These houses were on the level of the old road before the bridge was built to go over the Irwell to Greengate, and when there was a steep brow to ascend up to the bridge over the Irk to Hunt's Bank. A good view of this spot may be seen in Procter's *Bygone Manchester*, p. 40, but it does not take in Fray's Buildings.

It may be interesting here to state that Strangeways Bridge, which superseded a wooden structure that formerly existed, was built by a private company, who obtained an Act of Parliament for the purpose in 1816; and what may seem curious now, the bridge being so near the heart of the town, even foot passengers had to pay to cross.

Had your correspondent seen the houses in the hollow he would have been convinced at a glance that Great Ducie-street must have been raised at the time this bridge was built. This was pulled down a few years ago and replaced by the present Waterloo Bridge, which is higher and much wider than the old one.

JOHN MELLOR.

SONG ABOUT THE SHIP CANAL.

(Nos. 2,185 and 2,195.)

[2,208.] In or about the year 1825 Mr. Matthew Hedley, a man of some consideration in the town, took considerable pains and incurred some expense in an earnest endeavour to indoctrinate his fellow-townsmen with his own ideas as to a ship canal formed upon nearly the same lines that have been lately placed before the public. The plan excited some attention and discussion but never took an effective shape, and finally passed out of sight. Mr. Hedley was an oil merchant and wholesale grocer. His place of business was at the corner of Lever-street and Piccadilly, which was afterwards occupied by Messrs. Cash and Holland, and now, after being

pulled down and remodelled, by Messrs. Thurston and the Victoria Building Society. SENEX.

BALKS OF GRASS: MERES.

(Nos. 2,119 and 2,154.)

[2,200.] The following passage, quoted from White's *Eastern England* in Murray's *Guide to the Eastern Counties*, shows that in a certain district of Norfolk, as formerly in Cheshire, fields are still divided by strips of unploughed land called "balks," and that in the one county as in the other the word "mere" is used in the sense of "boundary."—At Runton "an ancient rural practice still prevails, namely, the separation of field from field, not by hedges or fences, but by a strip of land, a rod in width, called a balk, or mereing-balk, in which term we have the old Saxon word for boundary. The balk is never ploughed or dug, and is commonly overgrown with grass on which horses and cattle are tethered to feed; and in places where you can see over a broad surface, as by Runton Gap, the numerous rectangular green stripes have a peculiar effect. (Balc, A.S. = a heap, or ridge; meare = a boundary.)"

ALFRED N. PALMER.

Ar-y-bryn Terrace, Wrexham.

LOMBE'S SILK MACHINERY.

(Nos. 2,178 and 2,197.)

[2,210.] The object of my note was not to give a history of the introduction of silk machinery into this country, but merely to preface briefly a document of considerable local interest which was new to me, and probably to the majority of your readers. That being the case, I did not feel called upon to discuss the question as to what share John Lombe had in bringing the machinery to England. My reference to the *Mechanics' Magazine* was given so that those to whom the subject was new or unfamiliar might pursue it further. Certain it is that no patent was ever granted to John Lombe. In the preamble to the patent of 1718 (not 1818, as "W. H." says) Thomas sets forth that "he has by long studies, pains, and travels, and at great expense, found out and brought to perfection three sorts of engines," and John's name is not mentioned either in that instrument, in the specification, or in the act of Parliament. If your correspondent will consult the last-named document he will see that he was wrong as to Lombe being required to "deposit at the Tower exact models of the machinery." The patentee was simply to allow

certain persons, to be subsequently named by the King in a royal warrant, to inspect the machinery and to take models. The resemblance between the machinery described in Zonca's book and that introduced by Lombe is treated in *Abridgments of Specifications relating to Spinning*, part ii., p. 511.

RICHARD B. PROSSER.

Patent Office, London.

HULLARD HALL.

(Query No. 2,188, March 5.)

[2,211.] The earliest notice I have of Hullard or Owlet Hall is taken from the *Manchester Mercury* of August 15, 1788:—"To be lett, all that capital farm called Hullart Hall, with the lands thereto belonging; containing 107 and a half acres of Lancashire measure or thereabouts, situate in the township of Stretford, about one mile from Manchester, now in the occupation of Widow Newton."

In 1789, February 21, was married at the Collegiate Church Mr. Richard Walker of Hullart Hall, to Mrs. Gregson, widow of the late Mr. William Gregson, of this town. About this time the farmhouse was burnt down. It was an ancient thatched building and stood a short distance south-east from the present house.

1791, August 7, died at Hullard Hall, near this town, after a tedious illness, Mr. John Gregson, aged twenty years, son of the late Mr. William Gregson, who formerly kept the sign of the Coach and Horses Inn in this town.

1801, June 3, was married Mr. Jasper Owen to Miss Mary Walker, daughter of Mr. Richard Walker, of Hullard Hall.

1802, November 25, died Mr. Richard Walker, of Hullard Hall.

The Walkers and Gregsons are buried in St. John's Churchyard, Deansgate, but the obituaries of the Walkers are nearly all defaced. J. OWEN.

DISTRINGAS.

(Query No. 2,199, March 12.)

[2,212.] The importance of a distringas can scarcely be over-estimated, and a knowledge of the *modus operandi* by which it fetters the action of a would-be fraudulent trustee might prevent the ruin of many innocent people. For instance "a young lady about to marry" possesses say £5,000, and she wisely resolves to have the amount settled upon herself for her separate use and benefit, as otherwise it

would by the fact of marriage pass into the possession of her husband—the Married Women's Property Act of 1870 notwithstanding. For this purpose she must execute a deed of trust and transfer the amount to a trustee or trustees before her marriage. The £5,000 is then vested in the trustee; but what is to prevent the trustee from converting the money to his own use? Nothing except a writ of distringas, and here the law steps in beautifully and protects the lady. Suppose the £5,000 is invested in £3 per cent Consolidated Bank Annuities, she makes an affidavit that she has a beneficial interest in such investment, and a writ of distringas is served upon the governor of the Bank of England preventing the sale or transfer of the £5,000. Had the unfortunate widow lady at Birkenhead, who recently suffered the loss of her fortune by the action of a fraudulent trustee, known and acted upon this wise provision of the law, she would now be a happy woman. Any respectable solicitor will arrange the matter, and the "consideration," including all fees, certainly should not exceed three or four guineas—money wisely spent.

LEX.

* * *

Distringas: A writ directed to the sheriff or other officer commanding him to distrain a man for a debt to the king, &c., or for his appearance at a day affixed. There is a great diversity of this writ which was sometimes of old called constringas. F.N.B. 138. There is also a distringas against peers and persons entitled to privilege of Parliament under stat. 10 Geo. 3, c. 50, by which the effects (in law called the issues) levied may be sold to pay the plaintiff's costs. And it has been held that this statute extends to all writs of distringas. 5 Burr. 2726. In detinue after judgment the plaintiff may have a distringas to compel the defendant to deliver the goods by repeated distresses of his chattels. 1 Ro. Ab. 737. Rast. Entr. 215 (Tomlin's Law Dictionary). STUDENT.

QUERIES.

[2213.] **THE GEORGE THIRD SHILLING.**—What is the meaning of the inscription on the George III. shillings, dated 1787:—"Georgius III. Dei Gratia, M.B.F. et H. Rex F.D.B. et L.D.S.R.I.A.T. et E.?"

GAMMA.

[2214.] **THE OLD HUNDREDTH.**—Who was the composer of the well-known psalm tune the Old

Hundredth? I have always understood that it was written by Luther, but M. Berlioz, in his work *Les Soirées de l'Orchestre*, states that it is the composition of Goudimil.

GAMMA.

[2215.] **THE PEER AND THE MANUFACTURER.** The following anecdote appears in Dr. Samuel Smiles's *Self Help*:—"It is related of a well-known Manchester manufacturer that, on retiring from business, he purchased a large estate from a noble lord; and it was part of the arrangement that he was to take the house, with all its furniture, precisely as it stood. On taking possession, however, he found that a cabinet, which was in the inventory, had been removed; and on applying to the former owner about it the latter said: 'Well, I certainly did order it to be removed, but I hardly thought you would have cared for so trifling a matter in so large a purchase.' 'My lord,' was the characteristic reply, 'if I had not all my life attended to trifles I should not have been able to purchase this estate; and, excuse me for saying so, perhaps if your lordship had cared more about about trifles, you might not have had occasion to sell it.'" Who was this well-known Manchester manufacturer, and who this noble lord?

PRINCE LEE BOO.

Mr. W. H. Stone, M.A., has been lecturing on musical pitch at the Royal Institution in London. The rise in orchestral pitch since the time of Handel amounts to about a semitone. The causes of this rise, in Mr. Stone's opinion, were at least four; (1) the excess of true fifths, as tuned to by violins over corresponding octaves; (2) the rise by heat of the increased number of modern wind-instruments; (3) the difficulty of appreciating slow beats, leading players, for the sake of prominence, to tune slightly above absolute unison; (4) the predominant effect on the ear of a sharper over a flatter note, causing a steady rise of the instruments which are susceptible of tuning. It was obvious to any thoughtful man that the Voice, God's instrument, should be consulted in preference to man's less perfect contrivances of wood and brass. At the same time, the difference between the high orchestral pitch now in use to the detriment of singers' voices, and the French normal diapason, which had been proved by Koenig to be an accurate as well as convenient standard, was really far less than would be thought. This fact was illustrated by playing alternately on clarinets tuned to the one pitch and the other; the ear, unassisted by beats, being all but unable to detect the difference between the two.

Saturday, March 26, 1881.

NOTES.

A LANCASHIRE HERMIT IN 1797.

[2,216.] A few days ago Mr. G. A. Thoms, of London, addressed a note to me, in which he says:—"The enclosed paragraph will interest you, referring as it does to the neighbourhood of Preston. Do you happen to know anything about the subsequent career of the self-elected prisoner? I shall be glad if you can tell me some particulars of the curious whim, or refer me to a work containing mention of the case." The paragraph enclosed, which has been cut from a newspaper, and the date "1797" appended, is as follows:—"Some time since Mr. Powyss, of Morcham, near Preston, Lancashire, advertised a reward of an annuity of £50 a year for life to any man who would undertake to live seven years underground without seeing anything human, and to let his toe and finger nails grow, with his hair and beard, during the whole time. Apartments were prepared under ground, very commodious, with a cold bath, a chamber organ, as many books as the occupier pleased, and provisions served from his own table. Whenever the recluse wanted any convenience he was to ring a bell, and it was provided for him. Singular as this residence may appear, an occupier offered himself, and is now in his fourth year of probation; he is a labouring man, who has a large family, all of whom are maintained by Mr. Powyss."

I have a very vague sort of recollection that in my boyish days some such hermit was talked about; but I have no recollection now, if I ever had any, of the locality to which the story referred. An older Prestonian than myself says he has a perfect recollection of some such hermit tale, but he is equally oblivious as to its location. I can find no name at all answering, in the environs of Preston or even in the county, to the Morcham of the newspaper paragraph, except Morecambe Bay. The present "Morecambe" is a very recently-built town, a watering-place extension of the village of Heysham, famous for its picturesquely-situated ruin of a diminutive Anglo-Saxon chapel and its ancient stone coffins cut out of the solid rock. But here I can find no recorded tradition or documentary statement respecting such a hermit, or of any gentleman of the name of Powyss. Indeed, I cannot find a person or family of that name in any Lancashire history. My first impression was that the

word "Lancashire" had been inserted in error, and that the story might refer to the neighbourhood of one of the numerous other Prestons situated in several counties in England. But I find, on consulting Dugdale's Gazetteer of England and Wales, that there is no township, hamlet, or other local term which can represent "Morcham," except the one to which I have referred. It is just possible the name may have merely referred to the gentleman's residence, and not to any particular hamlet or township. Can any of your readers throw any light on the subject?

CHARLES HARDWICK.

Talbot-street, Moss Side.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

PRINCESS-STREET OR PRINCE'S-STREET.

(Note No. 2,205, March 19.)

[2,217.] The difference between the pronunciation of "Princess" and "Prince's" is so very slight that it is almost imperceptible when followed by another syllable, as in "Princess-street." I, of course, assume that F. W. H. does not accent "princess," "duchess," "countess," on the second syllable, which Walker alludes to as a "glaring absurdity," and for which there is no warrant either in the dictionaries or in usage.

BETA.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,112 and others.)

[2,218.] Is not the word "frommering," mentioned by C. H. RICKARDS in Note 2,192, akin to "from-mard, an iron instrument to split laths."—(Wright's Dictionary of Obsolete English, 1857)?

H. T. CROFTON.

* * *

I trust your lady correspondent who writes from London [Mrs. LINNÆUS BANKS] will pardon me if I take exception to the spelling of conna, wunna, munna, and shanna. A Scotchman certainly would say conna, but a Cheshire man would use the hard termination er—as conner, shanner. There is no doubt about it. It is quite possible that "bawks," when applied to timber, may mean trunks of trees; but if my memory is to be trusted I have always understood a bawk of timber to be barked, squared timber. Gommeral, quoted by your correspondent, is not used in South Cheshire. Gawby, not gorby, is certainly the correct spelling of the word.

Referring to the contribution by J. E., one may be permitted to point out to your correspondent that, unless I am mistaken, the glossary in course of preparation will be a complete collection not of provin-

cialisms only but a collection which shall contain all the peculiarities of the language spoken in the county of Chester. It may be as well to point out to J. E. that though "weendy" may be considered a corruption of "windy," it has also a local meaning when used as a noun, and means harum-scarum; and "motty" in the dialect of South Cheshire means interference, interrupting a person whilst speaking. This meaning differs from that of "motto," although apparently your correspondent was led into an error by the similarity of the spelling of the two words.

W. J. C.

Heaton Moor High School.

In No. 2,144, W. J. C. states for the Nantwich district:—"In this dialect 'not' is expressed by 'ner,' as wouldner, shouldner, couldner, didner, munner (must not), danner (dare not)." In No. 2,171, W. B. (without stating the locality) gives "dunner-yo, do you not;" and in No. 2,192, Mrs. BANKS states for Sandbach:—"Conna, shanna, wunna, and munna should be written instead of conner, shanner, wunner, or munner; there being no rough r in the termination which does duty for 'not.'"

Before giving details I have to state: (1) That there are districts both in Cheshire and other counties where only forms without r are used in all positions; and (2) that there are other districts both in Cheshire and other counties where both forms are used—each in different positions.

In those districts where both forms are used the following rules, I believe, will generally be found to apply:—

(1) R is not added when the following word begins with a consonant.

(2) R is sometimes not added in pause, i.e., when the words occur at the end of a sentence.

(3) R is added when the following word begins with a vowel or silent h (initial h being very seldom indeed used in the Midland and Southern dialects); here r may be termed euphonic r, being analogous to the addition of n to the indefinite article under the same circumstances.

(4) R is sometimes added in pause.

Again, as both forms are used at Lower Withington [recorded in 1876], in accordance with the rules just given, I thought it was extremely probable that the same usage would prevail at Sandbach. I, therefore, went there on the 19th instant, for the purpose of clearing up this point; and at the same time to

obtain other dialectal information, and a Sandbach version of Mr. A. J. Ellis's Dialect Test. My anticipations on the particular point under discussion were fully realized. I give below the results in a tabulated form. The Arabic figures after the words show the number of times each word was heard and recorded.

Received English.	R not added		R added before a vowel.
	before a consonant.	in pause.	
Can't.....	conna..... 5	conna 2	conner 6
Couldn't ...	cudna..... 1	cudner 2
Doesn't.....	dusner 1
Hasn't 'asna 1
Isn't 'asna 1	inner 1
Mustn't ...	munna ... 1	munner 5
Shan't shanna ... 2	{ shanna 2 } { shonna 2 }	{ shanner ... 4 }	
Won't wunna ... 3	wunna 1	wunner 3	
Wouldn't... wudna ... 1	wudner 2	
	14	7	24

No example was heard of r added in pause.

It is somewhat remarkable with regard to Sandbach that, while conna and conner with vowel o are used for can't, the forms for shan't in most cases are shanna and shanner with vowel a. At nearly all places visited in several counties, whatever vowel is used in the dialectal pronunciation of can't is also used in that of shan't.

At Taxal and Whaley, on the north-east border of the county, the only forms are conna and shonna, as I know from personal acquaintance with that district in my younger days. There are, no doubt, other places in North-east Cheshire at which the same usage is current.

I now give the details recorded by myself at the following places. The numbers in parentheses prefixed to the classes of words correspond to the four dialectal columns in the preceding table:—

NORTH-EAST CHESHIRE.

Bollington, near Macclesfield: 1875, (2) winna; 1876, (4) conner.

Shrigley, 1879: (1) winna.

Stockport, 1873: (4) isner—isn't, dusner—doesn't.

Lymm, 1874: (4) dunner.

MID CHESHIRE.

Congleton, 1874: (2) wunna, twice.

Lower Withington, 1876: (1) conna, wunna, twice; (3) shonner, wunner—weren't for wasn't; (4) 'anner—haven't.

Middlewich, 1878: (1) wunna, dunna, twice.

Northwich, 1874: (1) 'asna=hasn't.

SOUTH AND NORTH-WEST CHESHIRE.

Nantwich, 1876: (1) conna, dunna; (2) 'anna—haven't; (4) dunner.

Malpas, 1877: (1) conna.

Tarporley, 1877: (1) conna, dunna, 3 times; (3) dunna.

Hatton, 1877: (1) conna; (2) dunna! imper.

Waverton, 1877: (1) conna, cudna; (2) wunna.

I may observe that in collecting dialectal speech at these places, the point in question was not a primary one; otherwise uniform sets of examples would have been obtained for each place, with a view to comparison.

Finally, the orthography of the examples gives an approximate pronunciation. A more correct pronunciation can only be given by such phonetic systems as Mr. A. J. Ellis's *Glossic* or *Palaeotype*. I just add that u represents the Midland short u (except before r), which is intermediate in position between o in note and oo in cool; r is the gently trilled r of the Midland district; s is sounded as z, having this sound in the "received English" forms doesn't, hasn't, isn't.

THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Stockport Road.

THE OLD HUNDREDTH.

(Query No. 2,214, March 19.)

[2,219.] What is known as the Old Hundred Psalm tune was not composed by Luther. It has been ascribed to Franc, who composed melodies for the Genevan Psalter in 1543; and also to Gondimel, who subsequently arranged many of such melodies in parts. What would appear to be the more correct history of the tune is given in Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians. It is there attributed to Louis Bourgeois, who was musical editor of an edition of the Genevan Psalter published in 1551. There is, however, considerable doubt as to its originality, as it was not an uncommon practice for the old writers to construct tunes by adding various terminations to the same fragment of older melody.

W. BLACKSTOCK.

THE GEORGE THIRD SHILLING.

(Query No. 2,213, March 19.)

[2,220.] The inscription on the Georgius III. shilling consists of the Latin words: Georgius III. Dei Gratia Magna Britannia, Francia, et Hibernia Rex; Fidei Defensor; Brunsvicensis et Lunenburgensis Dux; Sacri Romani Imperii Archie Thesaurarius et Elector. The translation of which is: George III. by the grace of God King of Great Britain, France,

and Ireland; Defender of the Faith; Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, and Archtreasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire.

JOSEPH COX.

* * *

The first portion of this legend will be familiar to all, but the latter portion may not be so well known. It refers to the German titles of the English sovereign: Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, and Archtreasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire. To the Electors of this Roman, or rather German, Empire, pertained various services in connection with the coronation of the Emperor, whom it had been their duty and privilege to choose. One Elector had the office of cupbearer, another that of sewer, to another was assigned the office of marshal, and to the Duke of Brunswick, as Elector of Hanover, that of treasurer. These illustrious personages had long ceased to render personal service, deputies being graciously allowed instead.

W. S. CHURCHILL.

MOTHER SHIPTON.

(Query No. 2,200, March 12.)

[2,221.] An interesting and lengthy account—seven pages—of Mother Shipton and her prophecies will be found in the fourteenth volume, page 157, of *Household Words*, conducted by the late Charles Dickens. From it I send you the following particulars of this singular woman. Ursula Shipton, whose maiden name was Southiel, was born near Knaresborough, in Yorkshire, on the sixth of July, 1488, three years after the accession of Henry of Richmond to the throne of England. She was baptised by the Abbot of Beverley, and probably an uglier child was never held at the font—a contemporaneous account stating that "her stature was much larger than common, her body crooked, and her face frightful." Her understanding, however, was extraordinary. At the age of twenty-four she was married to one Toby Shipton, of the village of Skipton, not far from York. Her husband was a builder. She died in 1551, not at the stake, like Anne Askew or Joan Becher—for she was too wise to meddle with doctrinal subjects—but quietly in her bed, her last prediction having reference to the period of her own decease. After her death a monument was erected to her memory on the high north road, about a mile from York. Her epitaph is said to have run thus:—

Here lies one who never ly'd,
Whose skill often has been try'd;
Her prophecies shall still survive,
And ever keep her name alive.

As I believe she was a thorough old humbug, and her so-called prophecies sheer nonsense, perhaps some one more interested in the coming disaster than I am can give T. A. information on the latter part of his query.

PRINCE LEE BOO.

QUERIES.

[2,222.] OUR COPPER COINAGE.—Is there such a thing as a bad “copper”—namely pennies, half-pennies, and farthings; and, if so, what is its composition as regards a good copper? Is it a fact that the copper coinage of 1863 was recalled because it was found to contain some more valuable metal than copper?

SUB TUMULUM.

[2,223.] PRONUNCIATION OF BROOCH AND VOUCH. I shall be glad of information as to the pronunciation of the words “brooch” and “vouch.” In Walker’s Dictionary I find *t* used; also in the synopsis to Webster’s Dictionary. Seven authorities (amongst them Walker) are given as pronouncing the word without the *t*. I think this query will be of general interest, on account of the very common use of the *t* in Manchester conversation.

J. P.

[2,224.] DEBENTURES. — One of your correspondents recently remarked upon the erroneous and dangerous confusion between a debenture and a mortgage, the common supposition being that the words are synonymous and the security identical. In a decision regarding the stamp duty upon debentures in the Queen’s Bench the other day, the view of LEX was indirectly sustained by no less a personage than Mr. Justice Grove. In delivering his decision the learned judge alluded to “the singular fact that the word ‘debenture,’ of the meaning of which no accurate definition could be found, and of which there was none in the Stamp Act of 1870, had crept into the English language.” Can anyone explain how the word did originate?

A STUDENT.

Jane Bewick, the eldest surviving daughter of Thomas Bewick, the famous wood engraver, has died this week at Gateshead. She had attained the great age of nearly ninety-four years. Her younger sister, Isabella, survives, the last of Bewick’s four children. Jane Bewick edited the memoir of her father published in 1862.

Halifax has adopted the Free Libraries Act, without having recourse to a poll. The penny rate will bring in £1,000 a year.

Saturday, April 2, 1881.

NOTES.

ROCHDALE AND EAST LANCASHIRE NAMES.

East Lancashire Nomenclature and Rochdale Names. By H. C. March, M.D. Rochdale: Harvey Pearse. 1880.

[2,225.] In the names of persons and places there is a good deal of buried history which has not yet been adequately explored by the antiquary, the historian, and the philologist. Perhaps we are not yet in a position to work the mine with the requisite scientific certainty. It is only of very recent years that the study of Anglo-Saxon has been introduced into our universities, and to some languages of direct and intimate importance to the comprehension of our own, such as Friesic and Icelandic, the attention of English scholars has only lately been directed. Now that the range of philological investigation has been widened, and as the number of capable men increases, we may expect to have much light thrown upon that as yet uninterpreted history which lies around us in the familiar names of individuals and localities.

The contributions to our knowledge in this department in Lancashire are exceptionally few. There are some fragmentary lists and annotations in the late John Harland’s books, and some small efforts will be found in the Chetham and Historic Societies’ publications, and the writings of a few Lancashire antiquaries like the Rev. John Davies and the late John Just. But, so far as we know, nothing of a connected character has been attempted. Dr. March, of Rochdale, in his little volume of Rochdale and East Lancashire names, therefore enters upon comparatively unoccupied ground. He has brought together much valuable material, and commented upon it with considerable shrewdness and learning, so that his volume is interesting and suggestive. At the same time Dr. March, in his preface, only puts forth very modest claims for his work. “There are,” he says, “other men in our midst who could far better perform the task I have attempted; but then by others it has not been done. Meanwhile I make a beginning.” And, again, “not much of this essay is original, but the information it contains is brought to a focus from a number of widely-scattered and trusty sources.” That, at any rate, is a service for which students ought to be grateful.

Dr. March, reversing historical order, shows first how the Flemings have left their impress upon the

local names of East Lancashire. They came in 1337 and 1576. Their predecessors were the Normans, the Anglo-Saxons, the Norsemen, the Romans, and the Celts. The influence of these on the nomenclature is noticed in succession. The index contains some two thousand four hundred names of persons and places, concerning which some reference or explanation is given in the body of the work, a fact which indicates the amount of industry and research which Dr. March has brought to bear upon the execution of his task. It is not possible in the space at our command to do much more than speak in general terms of the character of the volume; otherwise it would have been pleasant to quote and comment upon the curious information which is to be found upon nearly every page. Dr. March shows that a large number of place and personal names had their origin in the names of flowers, trees, and other natural objects. "Certain trees are absent from our nomenclature"—that is, of Rochdale and East Lancashire—because they did not grow in that locality. "The beech, introduced by the Romans, Anglo-Saxon *boc*, does not appear. It requires, or at least loves, a limestone soil. Buxton means the town of beeches." But the ash, owler, elder-tree, nut-tree, oak, willow, linden or lime-tree, whinberry, hip or brier rose, ryegrass, and other indigenous or flourishing imported trees and plants, are the sources of a large number of names. The following on the cumulative process in nomenclature is interesting:—

When the original significance of a word is lost, it becomes necessary to add to it one that is understood. Ness, as in Sheerness, is a nose or pointed headland, and was used generically. When its meaning was forgotten, the term was treated as specific, and a generic name was added. Of this process we see an example in Sharpness Point. A better illustration has been used; the mountain at the head of the Yarrow is called Mountbenjerlaw. The original British name was Pen Yer, or Yarrow Head, to which the Saxons added "law" and the Normans "mount." The following are some instances of this reduplication:—Dunhill; Hameldon Hill; Law Hill; Snoddle Hill; Hollin Brown Low; Brindle; Slipper Hill; Tor Hill; Bull Scout Hill; Low How; Whittle Hill; Cadshaw; Goodshaw; Hurst Wood; Holt Wood; Shaw Wood; Calder Brook; Diggle Brook; Buckley Pasture; Lady Barn; Spa Well; Cold Wall Brow; and Pule Moss. Prickshaw Brook is a kind of reduplication, and is like Turton Tower, where first the village was called after the stronghold, Tower-town, and then the stronghold was called after the village, Tower-town-tower.

There is an excellent passage on the origin and changes in the name of Rochdale, showing how "Rochdale, the Norse name of our valley, supplanted Rachdam, the Celto-Saxon name of our town. But in spite of the lapse of years and the change and flux of races, Rachder, the truest and oldest pronunciation, is still to be heard."

EDITOR.

TODD-STREET, HANGING DITCH, AND CATEATON-STREET.

[2,226.] The following interesting account of Todd-street, Hanging Ditch, and Cateaton-street was written by Whitaker over a hundred years ago, and as it gives a description of the neighbourhood at that time, and suggests a query or two to those who only know it as it at present exists, you may perhaps find a corner for it. The author is writing of the area of the summer camp of the Romans, and describing the south and east borders of it, says:—

"Commencing from the lofty margin of the Irke and from that point of it where the common sewer now discharges itself into the river, the foss was not carried in a right line through the ridge that directly opposed its course, but curved along the ground, which was therefore somewhat lower than the rest, and now forms the streets of Toad Lane and Hanging Ditch. And the names of the streets point out the general direction, as the aspect of them shows the particular nature of the foss. The line of both still curves as the ditch curved. And the level of both exhibits the hollow of a channel, bounded on each side by a ridge. In the narrow street of Toad Lane the breadth of the foss, commensurate nearly with that of the street, appears to be only four or five yards at the margin. In the larger of Hanging Ditch it appears to have opened into eight or ten. And at the western termination of the latter, making a considerable curve on the right, in order to avoid the knoll at the end of Cateaton-street and to sweep along the lower ground to the right of it, it runs very deep and broad to the Irwell. The northern line of the houses in this street and all the buildings of the Hanging Bridge are seated within the channel. And the road to the church is carried over it upon a lofty bridge of two arches."

A few years after the above was written (1776) an act was obtained to widen Old Millgate, Cateaton-street, and St. Mary's-street. Was it at this time that the level of Cateaton-street was raised, and the two arches, which have recently been brought to light in excavating the foundation for new buildings, were

covered in? Does any view of this spot exist previous to these alterations? JOHN MELLOR.

THE PRESTWICH ESTATE OF MR. COKE, AFTERWARDS LORD LEICESTER.

[2,227.] In Note No. 2,191 (March 12) I gave some few particulars relating to the properties in the neighbourhood of Manchester held by Thomas William Coke, afterwards deservedly known as the great agriculturist, and in whose person was revived the extinct title of Earl of Leicester. It may interest some of your readers to know how these properties were disposed of. Whether the same plan was adopted in each township I do not know; what I have to relate applies more particularly to the Prestwich estate. It was in this wise:—

Mr. Coke gave directions that each farm should be carefully and fairly valued, and that the party or parties employed to value should keep the particulars of the valuations strictly secret; that neither he nor any one representing him, nor any of the tenants, should on any account be made acquainted with them. The tenantry were summoned to meet Mr. Coke upon an October afternoon at the Ostrich, in Rooden Lane, where, possibly, that noble bird may then have been depicted as he now appears employed in the attempt to masticate a horse-shoe. Gas then was not; candles were placed upon the table; the bundle of papers, each containing the valuation of a farm, were placed before Mr. Coke, who, taking up that which lay uppermost, said (after, as may be supposed, some prefatory remarks) this is the valuation of (we will suppose—the name being as likely as any) Mr. Scholes's farm. I do not know what that valuation is, nor does he. Now, said he, placing the paper under the candlestick and taking out his watch, if Mr. Scholes chooses in three minutes to take it at the valuation, whatever it may be, it is his; if not, it is mine, and I shall offer it by auction. Let us imagine Scholes's physiognomy—a study for a Wilkie—doubt as to what to do; the feeling of "Fain would I rise, and yet I fear to fall" expressed on his face; his anxious alternate gaze at the oracle under the candlestick and the face of Mr. Coke's watch, when, at the last moment, he assumes a resolute air, and the words "Well, I suppose I mun tek it" closed the suspense. This struck the key-note of the further proceedings. All took their farms and all were satisfied.

I may remark that Mr. Coke first introduced that

most valuable esculent the swede-turnip, and every farmer knows that more turnips means more wheat, the former crop being the best preparation for the latter. He also invented the drill, superseding the wasteful plan of sowing broadcast by hand; the horse-hoe, and other implements. He was a man to be held in grateful remembrance. SENEX.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE PEER AND THE MANUFACTURER.

(Query No. 2,215, March 19.)

[2,228.] The story as it stands is a grotesque exaggeration of a circumstance better forgotten. It was condensed into its present form to illustrate an argument in one of the late Rev. Robert Lamb's sermons on behalf of St. Paul's Schools; and Mr. Smiles, the apostle of selfishness, was only too happy to incorporate it into that devil's gospel which he delighted to write under inspiration from below; for that Self-help and Thrift, Satan and Theft, if not quite the same, are very nearly akin, is, alas, a

BITTER TRUTH.

ANCIENT FOOTPATHS.

(Query No. 2,198, March 12.)

[2,229.] The Association for the Preservation of Ancient Footpaths was never formally dissolved, but practically it ceased to exist after the death of Mr. John Woollam, in September, 1871. Mr. Woollam, who was the last boroughreeve of Manchester, and who gave the casting vote in favour of the incorporation of Manchester, was for many years the chairman of the association, and under his guidance the association was instrumental in many cases in preventing the usurpation of public rights for private ends. After his death Mr. R. T. Walker, who was one of the councillors for St. Michael's Ward, was elected chairman, and at that meeting there were at least three interesting cases discussed. The meetings were shortly afterwards discontinued. The late Sir Elkanah Armitage was the treasurer to the association, which met at the offices of Mr. S. E. Cottam in Essex-street, King-street, and that gentleman is still, I believe, the *de facto* secretary. It would undoubtedly be to the public advantage if the society were re-organized and an influential and active working committee formed. REX.

A LANCASHIRE HERMIT IN 1797.

(No. 2,216, March 26.)

[2,230.] Mr. HARDWICK says that he could not find the personal name of "Powys" in Lancashire.

Thomas Powys, second Lord Lilford of Lilford, county Northampton, towards the close of the last century married a co-heiress of R. V. Atherton, Esq., of Atherton Hall, near Leigh, Lancashire, and became the owner of Atherton. Miss Atherton, the late benevolent lady of Quay-street, in this city, descended from a collateral branch of that family. For many years the Hon. and Rev. Horace Powys was rector of Warrington, a living in the gift of the family; whilst Bewsey Hall is or was occupied by the Hon. L. W. H. Powys. An ancestor of Lord Lilford was judge of the Queen's Bench, 1713, on whose tomb in Lilford Church is recorded by Matthew Prior, that "whether he was greater as an advocate or a judge was the only cause he left undecided." Lord Lilford represents a branch of the house of Powys, deduced from Meredith, the "Black Lion of Powys," a prince of one of the royal tribes of Wales.

JAMES BURY.

QUERIES.

[2,231.] THE SANDIFORTH FAMILY.—An American gentleman writes me as follows:—"My grandfather, David W. Sandiforth, came to this country from Lancashire some time in the last century;" and this correspondent desires me to make inquiries about his family. I send you this note in the hope that some of your readers may be able to furnish some information about the name "Sandiforth."

A. D. G.

[2,232.] HYMNS.—Will any of your literary readers kindly inform me as to the authorship of the following hymns, and say in what collections the authors' names and hymns appear?—

We have no home but heaven;
A pilgrim's garb we wear.

And—

This is the field—the world below,
In which the sowers came to sow.

HYMNAL.

Heaton Norris.

[2,233.] A MID-LENT SUNDAY CUSTOM.—It seems to be a practice in this town (Leigh) for boys and girls to indulge themselves on Mid-Lent Sunday by endeavouring secretly to pin or hook pieces of cloth or rags on the dresses of women who may be passing along the streets. This prevailed to an unpleasant extent on Sunday last; and I should be glad if you, or any of the readers of the *City News*, could give the origin or meaning of this absurd custom. It is said that a similar custom prevails in Portugal at carnival time. It is not mentioned in Brand's *Popular Anti-*

quities, nor in other books of reference in my possession, except incidentally in Harland's *Lancashire Folk-lore*. Mid-Lent Sunday in this neighbourhood is vulgarly called "Calf-tail Sunday."

X. L. C. R.

The following are the fifteen gentlemen who have been selected out of fifty-two candidates for election as Fellows of the Royal Society at the annual meeting in June next:—W. E. Ayrton, H. W. Bates (known as "Amazon Bates" for his travels in the Amazon River country), J. S. Bristowe, W. H. M. Christie, G. Dickie, A. B. Kempe, A. Macalister, H. M'Leod, J. A. Phillips, W. H. Preece, B. Samuelson, B. B. Stoney, R. H. Traquair, Rev. H. W. Watson, and C. R. A. Wright. The list contains fewer notable or well-known names than usual.

The Record Society—a printing club formed for the publication of original documents relating to Lancashire and Cheshire—has sent to its members this week the first volume of An Index to the Wills at Chester of the dates between 1545 and 1620. In these years, it must be remembered, the diocese of Chester comprised the whole of Lancashire and Cheshire, so that the three or four thousand names in this volume represent the leading families in the two counties about the time of Henry the Eighth. For genealogical purposes the record is invaluable. It has been edited, with an excellent introduction, by Mr. J. P. Earwaker, F.S.A., the honorary secretary of the society.

Palestrina, the largest picture ever painted by J. M. W. Turner, was sold at the auction of the late Mr. Bicknell's collection in London on Saturday. It was bought by Mr. Bicknell directly from the artist, and was shown at the Royal Academy in 1830. It is eight feet and a quarter in width, and fifty-five inches high, and is in a good state of preservation. When hoisted on the stand the densely crowded assemblage burst into cheers. The picture was knocked down to Messrs. Agnew for 3,000 guineas. Another Turner, representing Ivy Bridge, Devon, fetched 800 guineas. A couple of Stansfelds, presented by the artist to Mr. Bicknell, fetched 225 guineas and 280 guineas. A picture of no value in itself, but a curiosity—David Roberts's first essay in oils, the representation of a ruined tower—went for fourteen guineas. His later works excited keen competition. One, representing the Forum and the Arch of Titus, went for 440 guineas, and the interior of the Church of St. Gomar, Lierre, sold for 550 guineas. Mr. Bicknell, it may be mentioned, married one of David Roberts's daughters. The sale realized in all £24,000.

Mr. Richard Redgrave has voluntarily entered the list of Retired Royal Academicians, in order that the honours of the profession may be opened to younger artists. He was elected R.A. in 1851.




"I come by NOTE, to give and to receive

Merchant of Venice, act iii., scene 2.

City News Notes

and

Queries.

[REPRINTED FROM THE "MANCHESTER CITY NEWS."] 



MANCHESTER.

CITY NEWS OFFICE, STRUTT STREET.

1881.

Saturday, April 9, 1881.

NOTE.

REGIMENTAL CANT NAMES.

[2,234.] Each regiment has a nickname, as doubtless the different ships have in H.M. service. Some of your readers may be able to supply the nicknames, and possibly the reason why. This might lead to the formation of a soldier and sailor lore interesting to a number of persons.

On the formation of the Land Transport Corps in 1854, the regiment being originally and mainly raised in London, under Colonel (now General) M'Murdo, C.B., by Quartermaster (now Major) Stevens, Military Knight of Windsor, the initials L.T.C. were converted into the "London Thieving Corps." On its reorganization in 1857 it was named the "Military Train," the initials M.T. being perverted into "Murdering Thieves" and "Muck Tumblers." The regiment has been renamed the "Army Service Corps." I should like to know what the wits now convert the initials "A.S.C." into. The 54th Regiment is named the "Flamers." Why? The Eleventh Hussars are, from their red breeches, named "Cherubims," and so on. Have any of the Lancashire volunteer regiments or companies a bye-name? I believe so; some of the officers have.

RICHARD HEMMING, ex L.T.C.

Ardwick.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE FIRST CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

(Query No. 2,122, January 29.)

[2,235.] The following is the title of the earliest known catalogue of a circulating library:—"The Gentlemen and Ladies' Growing and Circulating Library in Crane Court, Fleet-street, consisting at present of many thousand volumes of valuable and entertaining books. 1745."

R. R. R.

BROWNING'S "RIDE TO AIX."

(Nos. 1,935 and 2,098.)

[2,236.] Replying to a correspondent who wished to know upon what historical basis Mr. Robert Browning had founded his famous ballad of the ride from Ghent to Aix, I expressed an opinion in Note 2,098, giving reasons in its support that the incident

was purely imaginary. This is now confirmed by Mr. Browning himself, who, in the Boston *Literary World*, writes as follows:—"There is no sort of historical foundation for the poem about 'Good News to Ghent' [? Aix]. I wrote it under the bulwark of a vessel, off the African coast, after I had been at sea long enough to appreciate even the fancy of a gallop on the back of a certain good horse York, then in my stable at home. It was written in pencil on the fly-leaf of Bartolio's *Simboli*, I remember." ION.

PRINCESS-STREET OR PRINCE'S-STREET.

(Nos. 2,205 and 2,217.)

[2,237.] In opposition to BETA and to the pronouncing dictionaries, I say there is in certain cases a great difference in the pronunciation of these two words. For instance, I meet the Queen and the Princess in Windsor Terrace. Do I mean that the two boys (possibly) may be with Her Majesty? Again, "I admire the Prince of Wales, but the Princess more." Do I not lay a stress on the second syllable of Princess to show whom I mean?

However, this is not what I want to ascertain. What princess was intended to be honoured in Manchester in the years 1740 to 1758, or one of them, when Princess-street was named? Was it not more likely to have been the Prince whose name must at that time have been in every one's mouth—Prince Charles Edward, the young Pretender? During this century there have been four princesses the object of great popular interest—Princess Caroline, the unfortunate wife of "the first gentleman in Europe"; Princess Charlotte; Princess Victoria, now the Queen; and the present Princess of Wales; but in the middle of the eighteenth century I think there was no Princess who could be considered anything of a popular idol. Will some correspondent explain?

F. W. H.

* * *

Princess-street having such near neighbours as Charlotte-street and George-street, there can be little doubt but that both the first-named two were so called after the beloved daughter of George the Fourth. She was the hope and joy of the nation, as was her unexpected death its great grief. Many pleasing anecdotes of her lively and amiable girlhood are given in the life of the late Earl of Albemarle. The book is in the Chetham Library.

JAMES BURY.

THE SANDIFORTHS.

(Query No. 2,231, April 2.)

[2,238.] In recovering from oblivion what I can of the lost history of Oldham, no name is more familiar to me than Sandiforth, or, as it is variously and vulgarly spelt, Sandeforth, Soundiforth, or Sandiford, according as it would seem to the caprice of the speller. There appear to have been several branches of the Sandiforth family in Oldham from an early period—judging from the frequent mention of this name in the Oldham Church registers, I should say before the Reformation. According to Edwin Butterworth the Sandiforths were connected with three of the old halls of Oldham—namely, Hathershaw, Bent, and Coldhurst; and I have reason for saying that branches of this family were seated during the seventeenth century at Dean Shut in Ashton parish, and at Nuthurst, near Chadderton, the birthplace of Bishop Chadderton. Although E. Butterworth's history of the Sandiforths is but meagre, it is the best account I know of. When the history of the old halls of Bent, Coldhurst, and Hathershaw comes to be written up I expect finding many interesting particulars not mentioned by Butterworth, as has been the case with the old halls of Leze (the birthplace of Laurence Chadderton, one of the translators of the Bible), Chadderton, Horsedage, and Royton.

Writing of Bent Hall, Butterworth says:—"There is reason to believe that the Sandifords of Hathershaw were connected with this estate." Of Coldhurst Hall he says "his father (James Butterworth) once saw a statement in a MS., which he omits to name, that one of Sandifords of High Ash, in Audenshaw, resided here prior to the breaking out of the Civil Wars." Speaking of Hathershaw, the younger Butterworth says:—"Hathershaw Hall is situate in the southerly part of the township, near the village of Copsterhill. The name Hathershaw implies the wood of adders. The hall is now divided into several tenements. The Sandersons, or as subsequently wrote Sandifords or Sandfords, once a numerous family in this part of the country, and relatives of the Tetlows of Chamber, are become rare. Robert Sandford was a descendant of the Sandfords of Thorpe Salvini, in Yorkshire, and ancestor of the Sandfords of High Ash, Hathershaw, and Nuthurst. Prior to 1515 Roger Sandeforth, D.D., was a joint lessee of lands in Ancoats, Manchester, which were devised by Hugh Oldham, Bishop of Exeter, towards the endowment of Manchester

Grammar School. Edward Sandyforth, gent., contributed £4 to the subsidy levied in the eighteenth year of James the First, 1621. John Sandford, gent., and his two brothers, lost a large part of their estates by their adherence to the Royal cause during the Civil Wars. According to tradition the great plague, which raged in the town of Manchester in 1645, reached as near Oldham as Hathershaw, and many were the victims said to have fallen at this place under the dreadful visitation. Whether most of the family were swept away (for it is represented that during the pestilence the grass in the yard grew ankle deep), or whether they had fled in the period of the Civil Wars, are now matters of mere conjecture; but there was an Edward Sandiford of Oldham living in 1702. The Sidebottoms have been possessed of the property for a considerable time, about as far back as 1725, if not earlier. The Rev. Samuel Sidebottom, A.M., rector of Middleton, married Mary, daughter of Alexander Radclyffe, Esq., of Foxdenton, and is stated to have been of Hathershaw in 1747. His son, Radclyffe Sidebottom, Esq., of Sutton Court, Chiswick, Middlesex, born in 1736-7, was the father of Alexander Radclyffe Sidebottom, Esq., of London, barrister, the present owner of Hathershaw and other property in Oldham."

This was written some forty years ago. It will be seen from the foregoing that the Sandiforths were respectably connected, and that, speaking locally, they were men of some light and leading in both Church and State. The Church registers of baptisms at Oldham began to be kept in the year 1558. I find in 1560 the following entries:—

Elizabeth Sondiforth, bap. Oct. 12,

James Sondiforth, bap. Decemb. 8,

showing that in all probability there were at least two families in Oldham at that time. The frequent mention of this name, variously spelt in the registers both of baptisms, marriages, and burials, up to the eighteenth century, proves that the brave town of Oldham was the habitat of several families of Sandiforths. There appears to have been some care in entering the name of

Edward Sandiforth, sonne of Edward. Bap. 3rd daie of August, 1633.

It would probably be the father here named who contributed to the levy in the reign of King James, 1621. During the Civil Wars in the year 1646, Lancashire was divided into nine presbyteries, the first of

which included the parishes of Manchester, Prestwich, Oldham, Flixton, Eccles, and Ashton-under-Lyne. Among the names of the delegates we find that of "Edward Sandiforth, of Oldham, gent." In 1646, October 2, the Rev. Humphrey Barnet was minister of Oldham, and represented the parish of Oldham at the meeting of the Classes in Manchester along with Edward Sandiforth, gent., on August 14, 1649. Among the elders elected for Oldham Edward Sandiford was one. It thus appears that the Sandifords were divided during the Commonwealth, one portion taking part with the Parliament and the other with King Charles First. In 1650 I find that "Edward Soundiforth" of Oldham, and John Soundiforth of Dean Shut, were members of the commission for inquiring into the state of Church benefices. Their seals and signatures are appended to a report made to Parliament on the estates appertaining to certain churches in this neighbourhood, and also on the characters of the several ministers. These Church surveys have been recently published by the Record Society in the shape of a book, in which it is stated that the seals of these gentlemen, along with those of others, had no heraldic bearings.

In the Oldham burial register for the year 1657 we find the following entry:—

Sep. 21, 1657. Edward Sandiforth, of Broadelane.

Hathershaw Hall was in Broadelane, or as it is called to-day Broadway Lane, but more properly Broad Hey Lane. Who succeeded Edward Sandiforth the elder in the estate I do not know at present, but in the year 1685, in a copy of the Rate Book of Oldham, now in my possession, Mr. Raphe Sandiford appears as overseer, and contributed poor's rates for several properties in Oldham town and Chadderton township. Raphe Sandiforth was the second son of Edward, and it would most probably be he who succeeded to the estate. He was born in the year 1635, two years after his elder brother, who probably died young.

Coldhurst Hall is swept away, a handsome cotton mill being erected, I am told, on the site. This mill is styled Coldhurst Hall Mill. A portion of Bent Hall is still in existence; what was once a handsome villa residence, surrounded by orchards and beautiful parterres, being now haunted by the poor Irish in a back slum in one of the lowest parts of the town. Hathershaw Hall still remains, in a very altered state to what it must have been 200 years ago; and although the town has not swallowed it up, as is the

case with Bent Hall, yet it is beset by new cotton mills on every hand, and if Oldham makes the same progress during the next ten years as it has done during the last, I fear it will also swallow up Hathershaw Hall.

PHILANDER.

Oldham.

HYMNS.

(Query No. 2,232, April 2.)

[2,239.] I understand that the author of the hymn—

This is the field—the world below—
In which the sowers came to sow;
Jesus the wheat, Satan the tares,
For so the word of truth declares:
And soon the reaping time will come,
And angels shout the harvest home.

was the Rev. Hugh Bourne, founder of the Primitive Methodist Connexion, and may be found in the Primitive Methodist School Hymn Book, No. 356; new edition.

JOSEPH PARKER.

Rochdale Road.

* * *

The hymn beginning—

This is the field—the world below—

is ascribed by George J. Stevenson, author of *The Methodist Hymn Book and its Associations*, to Joseph Hinchliffe, who was a silversmith and cutler, and a member of the Methodist Society in Sheffield, about the end of the last century. It has been included in many collections, and is No. 935 in the new Wesleyan Hymn Book.

W. BLACKSTOCK.

Manchester.

* * *

I believe the hymn beginning

We have no home but Heaven,
A pilgrim's garb we wear,

was written by Cinnick, and would be found in a small volume of his hymns written somewhere about 1750. The hymns are well known in Lincolnshire. I came across a volume of John Cinnick's Hymns in Kent. I was on a visit in Lincolnshire and took the little volume in my pocket to read, and found the hymns were well known west of Lincoln.

A. FLITTON.

Baldock, Herts.

THE PRESTWICH ESTATE OF MR. COKE.

(No. 2,227, April 2.)

[2,240.] Thomas William Coke, of Norfolk, created 12th August, 1837, Earl of Leicester, of Holkham,

county of Norfolk. "The tenantry were summoned to meet Mr. Coke upon an October afternoon at the Ostrich, in Rooden Lane, where, possibly, that noble bird may then have been depicted as he now appears employed in the attempt to masticate a horse-shoe." The following on the "ostrich and horse-shoe," from the *Life and Character of Charles the First*, by Isaac D'Israeli, may be new and of interest to the readers of *Endymion* and *Lothair* :—

"Ferro vivendum est tibi, quid præstanta plumæ?" (Thou who must live on iron, what avails the lustre of thy feathers?) But the motto includes—the iron attached to his sword, the feather to his pen, to whose excellence he himself was by no means insensible. Everything Lord Digby did was in unison with his imaginative character. The impress on his standard, in France, was noticed for the ingenuity and acuteness of his device. An ostrich, his own crest, was represented with a piece of iron in its mouth, and the motto—"Ferro, &c." Page 444, vol. 4.

This Lord Digby flourished 1603—1665. It was of him that Clarendon says, "was more particular about his wife's complexion than her reputation"; his wife was Venetia Anastasia Stanley. Is there any connection betwixt the Coke and Digby family which may account for the sign of the "Ostrich and Horse-shoe" at Prestwich?

RICHARD HEMMING.

Ardwick.

QUERIES.

[2,241.] HANNAH WALTON, THE MANCHESTER FEMALE IMPOSTOR.—I am desirous of obtaining some information respecting this person. Perhaps one of your readers can oblige me. R.

[2,242.] MADAME BROADBENT.—Can any one give some account or reminiscences of a former Manchester celebrity, Mrs. Broadbent, commonly called Madame Broadbent, who kept a school in the neighbourhood of Shudehill? T. D.

[2,243.] THE MOON AND THE EARTH.—I am engaged in writing an essay on the effects of the moon on our planet, and the popular fallacies connected with it. I should feel much obliged if one of your readers would tell me what books to read up on the subject. C. D. C. L.

Saturday, April 16, 1881.

NOTES.

SUZERAIN.

[2,244.] In view of the arrangement made with the Boers, and lately referred to in the House of Commons, the following passage from *Endymion*, vol. i. p. 45, may be interesting and possibly suggestive:—"There was an entire alliance between them; and though Mrs. Ferrars greatly influenced and almost ruled Zenobia, the wife of the minister was careful always to acknowledge the Queen of Fashion as her *suzeraine*." E. S.

BIRDS IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF MANCHESTER SIXTY YEARS AGO.

[2,245.] A reference by E. W. B. in Note No. 2,191 to Mr. John Blackwall, F.L.S., and his contributions to ornithology in the Memoirs of the Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society, has led me to consult the list of "the various species of periodical birds observed in the neighbourhood of Manchester" which Mr. Blackwall read before the society in the January of 1822. At that period little was known on the subject of the migration of birds, especially in this country. Almost the only observer who up to that time had studiously watched the ways of English birds in the open country was Gilbert White of Selborne, and beyond his contributions to knowledge little had been done, as Mr. Blackwall points out, "to elucidate the habits, manners, and economy of birds as connected with their periodical appearance and disappearance." Believing that the accumulation of facts was "the most important object to be gained at present," Mr. Blackwall set to work to record what he had seen. He says:—"Almost all the catalogues of periodical birds with which I am acquainted have been formed from observations made in the south of England. This circumstance is certainly calculated to give additional interest to the following tables, made in so northern a county as Lancashire."

The great additions that have been made to our knowledge of bird migration during the last sixty years deprive Mr. Blackwall's observations and speculations on the subject of anything but historical interest; and my object in now recalling attention to his list is to elicit, if possible, from some competent ornithological observer a corresponding list of the birds that are now observable in the neighbourhood

of Manchester, so that we ascertain what we have lost and whether we have gained anything in the interval. I follow Mr. Blackwall's four divisions in reprinting his tables:—

I.—PERIODICAL SUMMER BIRDS.

	Appear	Disappear
1. Sand-martin, <i>Hirundo riparia</i>	April 6...	Sep. 16
2. Wryneck, <i>Yunx torquilla</i>		
3. Willow Wren, <i>Motacilla trochilus</i> ...	" 12...	" 12
4. Redstart, <i>Motacilla phoenicurus</i>	" 13...	" 5
5. Wheatear, <i>Motacilla cinanthe</i>	" 14...	" 13
6. Swallow, <i>Hirundo rustica</i>	" 18...Oct.	11
7. Whinchat, <i>Motacilla rubetra</i>	" 20...Sep.	17
8. Blackcap, <i>Motacilla atricapilla</i>	" 22...	" 17
9. Martin, <i>Hirundo urbica</i>	" 23...Oct.	13
10. Cuckoo, <i>Cuculus canorus</i>	" 24...June	28
11. Yellow Willow Wren, <i>Motacilla syl-</i> <i>vicola</i>	" 28...Sep.	10
12. Stonechat, <i>Motacilla rubicola</i>	" 28...	" 10
13. Sandpiper, <i>Tringa hypoleucos</i>	" 29...	" 19
14. Grasshopper Warbler, <i>Motacilla</i> <i>locustella</i>	" 30	
15. Whitethroat, <i>Motacilla sylvia</i>	May 2...	" 17
16. Swift, <i>Hirundo apus</i>	" 8...Aug.	18
17. Pettychaps, <i>Motacilla hortensis</i>	" 12...Sep.	11
18. Landrail, <i>Rallus crex</i>	" 14...	" 30
19. Flycatcher, <i>Muscicapa grisola</i>	" 14...	" 13
20. Sedge Warbler, <i>Motacilla salicaria</i> ...	" 19	
21. Red-backed Shrike, <i>Lanius collurio</i> ..	" 19	
22. Goatsucker, <i>Caprimulgus Europæus</i>	Sep. 13	

II.—PERIODICAL WINTER BIRDS.

1. Snipe, <i>Scolopax gallinago</i>	Sep. 28...	Mar. 31
2. Redwing, <i>Turdus iliacus</i>	Oct. 9...	" 28
3. Mountain Finch, <i>Fringilla monti-</i> <i>fringilla</i>	" 18...April	14
4. Woodcock, <i>Scolopax rusticola</i>	" 28...	" 2
5. Jack Snipe, <i>Scolopax gallinula</i>	" 28	
6. Fieldfare, <i>Turdus pilaris</i>	Nov. 1...	Mar. 18
7. Water-rail, <i>Rallus aquaticus</i>		

III.—BIRDS WHOSE APPEARANCE AND DISAPPEARANCE IS IRREGULAR.

1. Crossbill, <i>Loxia curvirostra</i>	Aug. 5...	Nov. 19
2. Siskin, <i>Fringilla spinus</i>	Dec.	
3. Chatterer, <i>Ampelus garrulus</i>		
4. Hoopoe, <i>Upupa epops</i>		
5. Great Shrike, <i>Lanius excubitor</i>		

IV.—BIRDS THAT ARE PARTIALLY PERIODICAL.

1. Thristle, <i>Turdus musicus</i>	Feb. 4...	Nov. 2
2. Starling, <i>Sturnus vulgaris</i>	" 9...	Aug.
3. Green Grosbeak, <i>Loxia chloris</i>	" 25...Oct.	23
4. Common Bunting, <i>Emberiza miliaria</i>	Mar. 3	
5. Pied Wagtail, <i>Motacilla alba</i>	" 11...Oct.	16
6. Reed Bunting, <i>Emberiza schoeniclus</i> ..	" 17...Sep.	
7. Lesser Redpole, <i>Fringilla linaria</i> ...	April 3...	Nov. 5
8. Yellow Wagtail, <i>Motacilla flava</i> ...	" 17...Sep.	10
9. Lapwing, <i>Tringa vanellus</i> ...	April	
10. Merlin, <i>Falco aesalon</i>	Oct.	
11. Grey Wagtail, <i>Motacilla boarula</i>April	
12. Ring Ouzel, <i>Turdus torquatus</i>	Dec.	

This gives a total of forty-six birds, and although in six instances the date of the appearances is blank, this may be taken to mean that no precise observa-

tion of the time of coming had been made, and not that the several birds enumerated had not been seen, for Mr. Blackwall distinctly states that he had observed all the birds contained in the tables in the neighbourhood of Manchester. The dates are taken at a mean of eight years, beginning with 1814 and ending with 1821. I trust the publication of this list will induce some ornithologist to give us a comparative table of the Manchester visitants of 1881.

ION.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

HAGGANOWING.

(Query No. 2,091, January 1.)

[2,246.] The following is from Hone's *Table Book*, and may have some connection with the above term:—The Hagman Heigh is an old custom observed in Yorkshire on New Year's Eve, as appertaining to the season. The keeper of the pinfold goes round the town, attended by a rabble at his heels, and knocking at certain doors sings a barbarous song, beginning with—

To-night it is the new year's night, to-morrow is the day;
We are come about for our right and for our ray,
As we used to do in old King Henry's day.
Sing, fellows, sing, Hagman Heigh.

The song always concludes with "wishing a merry Christmas and a happy new year." When wood was chiefly used as fuel in heating ovens at Christmas this was the most appropriate season for the Hagman, or woodcutter, to remind his customers of his services and to solicit alms. The word "hag" is still used in Yorkshire to signify a wood. The "hagg" opposite to Easby formerly belonged to the abbey, to supply them with fuel. Hagman may be a name compounded from it. Formerly, on the last day of the year, the monks and friars used to make a plentiful harvest by begging from door to door and reciting a kind of carol, at the end of every stave of which they introduced the words "agia mene," alluding to the birth of Christ. A very different interpretation, however, was given to it by one John Dixon, a Scotch Presbyterian minister, when holding forth against this custom in one of his sermons at Kelso. "Sirs, do you know what the hagman signifies? It is the devil to be in the house; that is the meaning of its Hebrew original."

FRED MOORHOUSE.

Didsbury.

PRINCESS-STREET OR PRINCE'S-STREET.

(Nos. 2,205, 2,217, and 2,237.)

[2,247.] Mr. JAMES BURY, in Note 2,217, April 2, says:—"Princess-street having such near neighbours as Charlotte-street and George-street, there can be little doubt but that both the first-named two were called after the beloved daughter of George the Fourth." This statement was made without due consideration. The Princess Charlotte referred to was born 1796, and these two streets were laid out and named much earlier. As to George-street and Charlotte-street crossing each other close to St. James's Church, built in 1788, and named after the royal church of St. James in Piccadilly, London, they were no doubt called after King George the Third and his Queen Charlotte. That part of the street now called Princess-street, which runs near to these streets, was, until very lately, called "Bond-street."

I see in Scholes' Directory, dated 1797, the name is spelt Princess-street, with one s; and in the index of streets in Banks' Directory, 1800, also, although in the bulk of the book the present spelling is adopted with double s. It would seem, therefore, that the female form was about being adopted in the year 1800, when Princess Charlotte was four years old. Was the change from Prince's-street made in compliment to either her or her mother?
F. W. H.

* * *

A map of Manchester, 1772, shows the street only partly built on, and that at its lowest end. It is not "named" but numbered 5, although similarly conditioned streets are described—say, Spinningfield and Cupid's Alley. In the list of streets at the side, No. 5 is called Princess-street. In two maps for 1807 it is called respectively Princess and Prince's, and in 1819 Princess, whilst a Manchester Directory for 1788 gives it as Prince's. A map for 1710 names the land opposite the end of the subsequent Princess-street "Dickenson's Croft;" a curious coincidence, apparently, but Dickenson's-street was in 1807 only partly built on, and was a then new street. These various dates are so subsequent and previous to the times of Prince Charles Edward and the Princess Charlotte that those theories may be cast aside, and the origin of the name accepted as one of the run of names in the locality, such as King-street, Queen-street, Prince's or Princess street.

JAMES BURY.

HYMNS.

(Nos. 2,232 and 2,239.)

[2,248.] Referring to the hymn beginning
This is the field—the world below—

I think that there is no doubt that the Rev. John Newton was the first hymn writer on the subject of the hymn. The following is a copy of it as it appeared in the Olney Hymns, 1779:—

Though in the outward Church below
The wheat and tares together grow,
Jesus ere long will weed the crop,
And pluck the tares in anger up.

Will it relieve their horrors there,
To recollect their stations here?
How much they heard, how much they knew,
How long amongst the wheat they grew?

Oh! this will aggravate their case;
They perish'd under means of grace;
To them the Word of Life and faith
Became an instrument of death.

We seem alike when thus we meet—
Strangers might think we all are wheat;
But to the Lord's all-searching eyes
Each heart appears without disguise.

The tares are spared for various ends;
Some for the sake of praying friends;
Others the Lord, against their will,
Employs His counsels to fulfil.

But though they grow so tall and strong,
His plan will not require them long;
In harvest, when He saves His own,
The tares shall into hell be thrown.

With a few transpositions the above hymn was printed in the Bolton Sunday-school Hymn Book in the year 1816, with a chorus—

The time of reaping soon will come,
And angels shout the harvest home.

The version to which reference is made in Note 2,239 was written about the year 1795 by Mr. Joseph Hinchliffe, Sheffield. He removed to Dumfries, where he died August 12, 1807. In 1820 the Rev. William O'Bryan, Armenian Bible Christian, Launceston, published a volume of hymns, and inserted Hinchliffe's hymn, adding two others, making six stanzas. In 1852 the Rev. R. W. M'All published a Selection of Hymns to be used in Ebenezer Chapel, Sunderland. It contains four stanzas, altered from the original of Hinchliffe, but containing the same sentiment. The tunes to which the hymn has been sung are more numerous than the versions of the hymn itself.

The hymn beginning

We have no home but heaven;
A pilgrim's garb we wear.

is from the pen of Miss Mennel. She is the author of *Life's Morning*, *Life's Evening*, *Sunday Hours*, and other religious publications, chiefly intended for the young. The hymn has generally been described as anonymous in many collections. It was composed by Miss Mennel, and included by her in *Life's Morning*, published by the Religious Tract Society. Miss Mennel formerly resided at Brighton. The title of the hymn is "Going Home."

Southport.

JAMES STELFOX.

QUERIES.

[2,249.] ECCLESIASTICAL SYMBOLISM.—Can you or any of your readers refer me to a good work on the above subject?

X. L. C. R.

[2,250.] MILTON'S BLINDNESS.—What was the cause of Milton's blindness? I cannot discover it in any books of reference in my possession.

H. T. T.

[2,251.] COLLYHURST HALL.—Collyhurst Hall was situated, I believe, in Collyhurst-street, on the site of the present Wesleyan Chapel, and was formerly a seat of the Mosleys, and at another period of the Levers. I shall be obliged for any information respecting the hall or its former occupants.

JOHN MELLOR.

[2,252.] RED SEALING WAX.—When was this first used in England? I believe I have read somewhere that sealing wax first came from Venice about 1420; seals in England being before made of clay and honey, clay and wax, and the like material. The information is needed to prevent anachronism in colouring heraldic seals; those of before 1420 should be coloured yellow; after red, if I am right as to date of the use of sealing wax here.

RICHARD HEMMING.

[2,253.] THE OBSCENE BIRD.—This expression is sometimes met with in books. I should like to know what bird is alluded to, and the reason for the appellation. Dryden uses the word in the sense of inauspicious or ill-omened:—

At the cheerful light,

The groaning ghosts and birds obscene take flight.
Some vulturine birds have been called "obscene birds of prey." Not birds alone have gained the epithet. Cowley says:—

The guilty serpents, and obscener beasts,
Creep conscious to their secret rests.

Pope speaks of the "boar's obscener shape."

C. W. S.

Saturday, April 23, 1881.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MILTON'S BLINDNESS.

(Query No. 2,250, April 16.)

[2,254.] H. T. T. inquires the cause of Milton's blindness, and remarks that he cannot discover it in any of the books in his possession. He is far from being alone in this matter of literary obscurity, I having for years laboured in vain to clear up this point for myself. The nearest approach to a solution is to be found in Milton's letter to his learned friend Leonard Philaris, the Athenian, in which he says:—"It is now, I think, about ten years since I perceived my vision to grow weak and dull. In the morning, if I began to read, as was my custom, my eyes instantly ached intensely, but were refreshed after a little corporeal exercise;" and he adds that the sight of his other eye had been gradually and sensibly vanishing away for about three years. As this letter was written in 1654, Milton was then in the forty-sixth year of his age; hence his sight must have declined from his thirty-sixth year. The interesting memoir of this great poet and politician, written by W. Carpenter, says of him (page 169) that he was temperate in all his habits "except in study, in which he indulged to excess, even from his childhood, and to which the loss of his sight is reasonably attributed." This the Rev. S. Manning goes far to confirm in his carefully written memoir (preface, page 42), when, referring to his masterly *Second Defence of the People of England*, he says its composition "cost him his sight." (See also *Prose Works*, vol. iii., page 507.)

WILLIAM STOKES.

Heaton Moor.

* * *

Any strictly general interest concerning the subject of Milton's blindness seems to have hitherto turned more on the two pivots of (1) the now settled date of its occurrence, and (2) the vindictive idea of God's vengeance on Milton for his writings *contra monarchiam*, rather than on that of its nature and its cause. But the demand to know what was the character of that blindness, and what its cause, has never been and never will be satisfied. The knowledge of the diseases of the eye, to say nothing of its physiology, was not sufficiently advanced in the early Stuart era for science to decide upon the nature and

name of the less frequent and obscurer disorders of that organ. The silence of Milton's physicians, including the celebrated Thevenot and his bosom friend Dr. Paget, is ominous; for Milton would have recorded the bare name of his disease had there been no differences of opinion thereon, had there been oneness of belief therein.

Milton supplies us with two sources of information, one poetical but untrustworthy, the other prosaic and trustworthy, being a simple arrangement of facts. In the much-admired invocation scene, *Paradise Lost*, book iii., he gives two opinions, doubtless professional, but diverse; one being the *gutta serena*, or "drop serene" theory, the other the "suffusion" or cataract theory. With respect to the latter the use of the words "blemish" and "spot" in the sonnet to Cyriac Skinner is sufficiently destructive. With regard to the former, the serene drop meant an amaurosis, or blindness without apparent change in form or colour. That Milton was an accurate observer and sequential narrator of facts his letter to "Philaras, Athenian" (see Masson's *Life*, vol. iv. *prope finem*), in which he gives a graphic account of the progress of his symptoms, locally and generally, fully shows. Now, although Milton does not refer in this letter to the presence of another gaoler that afterwards kept him in the stocks, as it were, till death, viz., gout, yet he states sufficient to show that there had been, for years, peptic troubles that preceded and coincided with the loss of his sight, of which the gout was but a natural sequence. What then was the name of the disease under which he spent the last third of his life totally blind? Not a wasting away of the optic nerves, as one writer suggests, but glaucoma, of the nature of which this is not the place to enter into, any more than it would be of cataract.

It is interesting to know that, in our day, he might regain effective vision, but that we should be the losers by so much of his poetry as refers to his sad fate. If there was any ultimate cause, other than heredity, it would be highly favoured by the system of educational forcing in vogue during the transition from the sixteenth to the seventeenth century, involving the closest application to study, and ignoring the curt but comprehensive hygienic admonition of the late Miss Martineau, viz., "get out."

Readers of the above-quoted letter to his ambassador friend Philaras may see in Milton's minute account of his symptoms a justification of his use of

the words "quench" and "veiled" in the invocation. That Milton held the idea, with some licence, that the eye is not only a light-receiver but a light-giver is suggested by his selection of those verbs, urged thereto by the amount and character of the subjective lights apparently emitted from the eyes during the course of the disease, a symptom not uncommon in glaucoma.

ADAM CHESTER.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,112 and others.)

[2,255.] As promised, I now proceed to show, by a few examples, that the dialect in this county varies in different places, in (i.) idiom or grammar; (ii.) vocabulary; and (iii.) pronunciation.

I. IDIOM OR GRAMMAR.

1. The verb "to be." Generally speaking, the forms of this in England are: (a) S. and W., I be, &c.; (b) Midland district, I'm, I am, &c.; and (c) N., I see, I is, &c. The Midland forms I'm, I am, &c. (with varied pronunciations), prevail in the whole of Cheshire, except in part of the south. At Malpas, Horsley Bath near Beeston, and other places as far N. as Tarporley, the southern forms are used; but, in the plural with a Midland termination, the verbal plural in "n," as "ow bin yo'?" instead of "ow be yo'?" The following examples were recorded:—

Malpas: 'Ow bin yo'? Well, 'ow bin yo' this mornin'? It depens wot sort o' blue 'ens (ones) they bin. They bin (be-en), pres. tense = they are.

Extreme South: 'Ow bist thee?

Horsley Bath, near Beeston (a native at Chester market): 'Ow bin yo' gooin' on naa?

Tarporley: Well, Mary, 'ow bin yo' to-dee? Bin yo' livin'?

The forms with verbal plural in "n" are used in Shropshire. See Miss Jackson's *Shropshire Word-Book*, introduction.

2. Mid, South, and North-west Cheshire differ from the greater portion of the North-east in the following three allied idioms—examples given to each as heard by the writer.

(1) By omitting "to" of the infinitive mood:—

Sandbach: Tha dusner offer do it.

Sandbach Station: A queer time wear two cooets, isint it?

Tarporley: — laugh at wot au'm gooin' see (say). Art tha gooin' 'ear Christy's toneet?

Kingsley: Fust (first) as au come work 'ere.

(2) By replacing "to" of the infinitive by the word "for":—

Sandbach: Not for do it again.

Mouldsworth: Dus 'e (child) want for goo bed? And see (3).

Lower Withington: For bring—to bring.

Middlewich: For 'ear 'im—to hear him. Th' cloos aayt for dry.

Tarporley: Dunna be so sharp for crow o'er a body again.

Ashton, near Tarvin: Anny distance for come.

Kingsley: It's road (way or custom) about 'ere for goo an' —. Curn (corn) for cut yet. 'e was for see (the steward to see about the timber throughout the forest). Iv anny body comes for buy. Tha dusn't oas (try) for do it. We cutt'n this [fern] for make litter.

(3) By omitting the preposition "to":—

Sandbach Station: W'en au'd used goo Manchester.

Sandbach: Au'm gooin' daayn (down) Willek (Wheelock). Tha 'asna toud me wot tha wes gooin' tell me. Au'll make yo' goo schyoo.

Mouldsworth: Dus 'e want for go bed? And see (2).

Middlewich: Au'm gooin' Crewe. Yo'n goo we (with) us daayn Manchester.

II. VOCABULARY.

An inspection of Col. Egerton Leigh's Cheshire Glossary—with which is incorporated that of Roger Wilbraham—will soon convince any one who is conversant with the dialect of any given part of the county, that while the majority of the words are current in that locality, there remains a very considerable number which are only used in other parts of the county.

The word "oander," oneder, ownder, aunder—afternoon, is interesting. Col. E. L. incorporates it from Wilbraham. I believe it is obsolete in very many parts of the county; but I was informed at Malpas, in 1877, that the word was frequently used there; and likewise "oanders"—afternoon's baggings or refreshments for farmers. Oander became obsolete in the township of Rainow, near Macclesfield, sixty or seventy years ago. It likewise became obsolete in the Chapel-en-le-Frith district, Derbyshire, about sixty years since. Miss Jackson has the word in one or more colloquial sentences in her *Shropshire Word-Book* (two parts published, A to X). It was also given to me at Tenbury, Worcestershire, October 1,

1880—ounder, as used by an old woman some time previously. See Halliwell, *s.v.* aunder, oneder.

A small "gate" leading to a cottage or a garden is—in N.E. border, Taxal, Kettleshulme, and Whaley, a yate; at Sandbach, a hatch.

"Perhaps" is rendered by "'appen" at Taxal, Kettleshulme, and Whaley; by "may be," in the Bollin valley and at Sandbach.

In Col. E. L.'s Glossary there are ninety-two words under the letter A. Of these (1) eleven are incorporated from Wilbraham; and (2) eighty-one have L. appended to them, indicating that the author is responsible for them. Out of the total ninety-two, at least nineteen were not in use at Taxal, Kettleshulme, Whaley, and most probably other townships on the N.E. border:—

Aboon, above.

Abricock, apricot.

Accussing, disputing, wrangling.

Adbut, adland.

Affadil, daffodil.

Affrodile (Wilbraham), daffodil.

Aimer-gate, a nearer way.

Algeriaing, prowling about with intent to rob.

Alkin, all sorts.

All to nought, doubtless.

Anent, about.

Apse or arpsæ upon thee! Used in scolding a child.

Aroint! Away with you!

Arout, out of doors.

Athurtens, the other side of.

Attercob, a spider.

Atter, poison.

Audfarant, old-fashioned.

Awming, a pantry.

The Pronunciation will form the subject of a second communication. THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Stockport Road, Ardwick.

ECCLESIASTICAL SYMBOLISM.

(Query No. 2,249, April 18.)

[2,256.] X. L. C. R. will doubtless find what he wants in the way of symbols and emblems in Dr. Husenbeth's *Lives of the Saints*; or in Dr. Thomas Inman's *Ancient and Modern Faiths*, three vols., 1863-76. A copy of this is in the Free Reference Library, King-street. Also, see Scherchzer Joh. Jacob, *Physica Sacra*, five vols., folio; Augsburg and Ulm, 1731. This is most copiously and magnificently illustrated with some 750 copper-plate engravings. There is a splendid copy in the Lancashire Independent College, Whalley Range. RICHARD HEMMING.

MADAME BROADBENT.

(Query No. 2,242, April 9.)

[2,257.] I have heard my father and mother years ago say that Madame Broadbent was a schoolmistress, and I have an oil painting of her painted by my uncle, Thomas Whaite, in 1817, which I shall be glad to show to anyone who may feel interested in the same, if they will only call and ask to look at it. The artist who painted the picture is still alive, very well and active, and is now in the eighty-sixth year of his age. In his younger days the late Mr. Bradley, the artist, said he was the best portrait painter in or near Manchester. Besides being a portrait it contains on the walls some framed pictures with words upon two of them, showing that it must be a portrait of the room as well as the lady.

FREDERICK A. WHAITE.

Fine Art Gallery, Bridge-street, Manchester.

THE SANDIFORTHS: HATHERSHAW AND COLDHURST HALLS.

(Nos. 2,231 and 2,238.)

[2,258.] My friend PHILANDER, in his Note 2,238, makes a mistake as to the locality in which Hathershaw Hall, the old homestead of the Sandifords, is situate. It is at Copster Hill, on the Roman road which led from Manchester to Huddersfield, and is some distance from Broadway Lane. There are cut into one of the stones of the building the initials S. S. M., and the date 1694. I am inclined to think that one portion of the building is much older than that upon which the date is fixed. Before Coldhurst Hall was demolished it was photographed by Mr. S. Knott, of Yorkshire-street, Oldham, and may be seen in his show-case. I am, however, informed that he is not allowed to dispose of any copies, as the photo. was taken for the owner.

I should like to know what authority PHILANDER has for saying that Broadway Lane is derived from "Broad Hey," as I am rather sceptical upon that point.

DOMINIE SAMPSON.

QUERIES.

[2,259.] CAST IRON.—Can cast iron be galvanized?
F. D.

[2,260.] ST. MARY AXE.—There is a street or place in London called St. Mary Axe. Is there connected with it some event or circumstance from which it has obtained its name, as it seems to suggest such a thing?
F. D.

[2,261.] OLD HOUSE IN DEANSGATE.—Can any of your readers inform me as to the age of the property now standing in Deansgate? The oldest inhabitants now living say that it looked as old in their younger days as it does now. The question is, was it standing at the time of the siege of Manchester? Its appearance denotes it. It is situated near the weighing machine, and is in Alport Town.
WILLIAM HAMPSON.

[2,262.] BAMFORD AND CARLYLE.—Was Samuel Bamford ever visited at Blackley by Thomas Carlyle and his wife, or by either? In a letter, dated September, 1848, laid before the Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society about a month ago by Mr. E. W. Binney, who, I believe, was Bamford's executor, Carlyle writes:—"My wife bids me remember her to you and Mrs. Bamford, whom she hopes to see again by and by; Blackley (*sic*) appears to be a place very bright in her recollections." And previously in the same letter Carlyle speaks of his wife as Bamford's "old acquaintance." What is the story of this acquaintanceship? Is Carlyle known to have ever been in Manchester?
ZOE.

POPULAR V. LATIN NAMES OF PLANTS.—A London paper having suggested that "the labels of ferns, flowering and other plants in Kew Gardens should bear not only scientific but popular names," the assistant director of the Gardens, Mr. W. Thistleton Dyer, writes that as far as such popular names can be ascertained they are carefully indicated on the Kew labels. He adds that "there is some misapprehension about the popular names of plants—an assumption that there is a popular botanical nomenclature coextensive with the scientific. This is very far indeed from being true even of a vegetation so thoroughly investigated as that of the British islands. Of the plants of foreign (especially tropical) countries it is obviously, with the exception of some useful or medicinal plants, not true at all. But where anything like a genuine popular name exists, great prominence is given to it at Kew. The present system of botanical nomenclature was devised by Linnaeus. Whatever its occasional literary defects it has the advantage of international recognition. In the case of ferns, orchids, and the rarer kinds of cultivated plants generally, it is absolutely the only one in use. Every orchid grower knows his plants as dendrobiums, masdevallias, and cattleyas, and knows them as nothing else. The popular tongue is, in fact, by no means ready in finding acceptable names for the foreign plants of our gardens, and is quite content to accept from botanists *Dahlia*, *Petunia*, *Phlox*, *Pelargonium*, *Gladiolus*, *Calceolaria*, and the like. An effort has indeed been made by some writers to invent an artificial popular nomenclature. Loudon attempted the task in his *Arboretum Britannicum*. But such specimens as 'the axillary racemed *Leucothoe*' (*Leucothoe axillaris*) and 'the nearly related willow' (*Salix propinqua*) have usually been found to excite more ridicule than interest when painted on the labels of public collections."

Saturday, April 30, 1881.

NOTES.

HEBREW NAMES.

[2,263.] It is to be hoped that the present Revisers of the seventh revision of the Bible may have borne in mind the complaint of J. W. Etheridge, M.A., teacher of Hebrew and Oriental literature, in his *Hebrew Literature*, Jerusalem and Tiberias; Sora and Cordova, one volume, 1856. It is evident that Mr. Etheridge wishes to do for Hebrew what George Grote did for Greek names; that is to make the English form, spelling, and pronunciation as near the original as is possible from the variations of the two languages. He says:—"It is a subject of regret that in our (in so many respects grandly true and unsurpassable) English translation (of the Old Testament Scriptures) the proper names should have been so defectively represented. The patriarchs, prophets, saints, and kings who once bore them would scarcely recognize their own names in our version of them. For example, Moses for Mushe, Enoch for Chanok, Eleazar for Elsar, Solomon for Shelomo, Rebecca for Rivkah, Nehemiah for Nechem'ya (three syllables), Zephaniah for Tsephan'ya, Zechariah for Zekar'ya, Ezekiel for Yechezkel, Isaiah for Yesháyah, Jeremiah for Yerem'ya. It is true that several of these metamorphoses are countenanced by the Septuagint, and even by the practice of the New Testament writers who referred to it, but in making a professed literal translation of the Old Testament directly from the Hebrew documents, I submit that our translators were bound to follow the Hebrew orthoepy. The same canon will hold good in the version of any Oriental document in which proper names are recited. What right have we to alter them?"

RICHARD HEMMING.

Ardwick.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE CHESHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,112 and others.)

[2,264.] The subject of Pronunciation is very comprehensive. It includes (1) provincial words and connected speech; and (2) the dialectal pronunciation of "standard English."

Most, if not all, the vowels, diphthongs, and vowel

digraphs are pronounced differently in different parts of the county. For instance, the word "table" has the "received" pronunciation in N.E. and part of Mid Cheshire; but in the other portion of Mid, and in the S. and N.W. of the county, it is pronounced "teeble," with *a* as *ee* in "bee." Again, "rain," "day," have the "received" pronunciation in N.E.; but in the whole of Mid, S., and N.W. are pronounced "reen," "dee." I may here explain to phoneticians who are not conversant with this dialect, that the sound of *a* in table, as used in N.E. and part of Mid Cheshire, is the long simple vowel—close French *ê*, with no after-sound of *ee*, as is the case in Southern English. There are also certain phonetic differences with respect to some of the consonants.

I take the following four classes of "received English" words for illustration in detail, in which we have the vowel sound of *a* in table, and represented in four different ways, viz.:—

- (1) *a* open: as bacon, gable, mason, wafer.
- (2) *a-e*: as bake, cane, fade, mane, same.
- (3) *ai*: as fain, gain, paid, raise, wait.
- (4) *ay*: as clay, day, play, pray, stay.

(a) In N.E. Cheshire these classes, with few exceptions, have all the "received English" pronunciation, i.e., of *a* in table.

N.E. Cheshire comprises—(1) The valley of the Bollin (with the smaller valleys of its tributaries) from Macclesfield Forest to the Mersey below Lymm; (2) places to the E. on the Derbyshire border—Kettleshulme, Taxal, Whaley, and Disley; and (3) the long and narrow tract extending from Stockport, via Hyde and Mottram, to above Woodhead.

(b) In part of Mid Cheshire, viz., Congleton, Sandbach, Lower Withington, (1) the first two classes have the literary pronunciation of *a*-, and *a-e*; and (2) the third and fourth classes have *ai* and *ay*=*ee* in bee, as fain=feen, day=dee. This usage agrees with that of N. Staffordshire; also with that of South Peak, and Mid and S. Derbyshire.

(c) In that portion of Mid Cheshire embracing Middlewich, Northwich; and in S. and N.W. Cheshire the letters in all the four classes are sounded as *ee* in bee.

I now give the details for Mid, S., and N.W., as heard and recorded by myself from 1874 to 1881. (1) The places at which the words were heard are referred to by numbers appended to each word. (2) Whenever a word was heard more than once at any place, the number of times is shown by Arabic figures

in parentheses placed immediately after the reference numbers to the respective places.

MID CHESHIRE.

Reference to Places:—

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------|
| 1. Congleton. | 4. Middlewich. |
| 2. Sandbach. | 4a. Shipbrook. |
| 3. Lower Withington. | 5. Northwich. |
| 3a. Siddington. | 5a. Hartford. |

a— =a in table:

father 2
station 3a
'tatoes=potatoes 3

a—e=a in table.

gate 2
lane 2 (2)
make 2

a— =ee in bee.

baby 5
bacon 4 (2) 5
baking, v. 4
crazy 4
Davenham 5
father's 4
grandfather 4
potato 5

potatoes 4a
Ravenscroft (Hall) [Ree's-
croft] 5
station 5 (2)
'tatoes=potatoes 4 (2), 5 (2)
wakened 4
water 4 (2)

a—e=ee in bee.

agate 5
Bates (surname) 4
cake 5
change 4 5
crape 5
game 5
lane 4 (2), 5
late 5

made 4a
name 4
place 5 (3)
plate 4, 5 (2)
plate-layers 5
safe (5)
stake 5
trapes, v. 4

ai=ee in bee.

drain 5 (2)
laid 4
paid 5
plain 2 (2)

rain 3 4
tails 5
train 5 (3)
waited 5

ay=ee in bee.

away 2 4
clay 2
day 1 (2), 2, 3 (3), 4 (4), 4a,
5 (3), 5a
days 5
Grays (Scotch) 2
hay 3
hayfield 2
may 2 5

pay 1, 2, 4, 5
pays 4
plate-layers 5
play 1 5 (3)
say 1, 2 (4), 4 (3), 5 (2)
saying 4
to-day 1, 2, 3, 4, 5
yesterday 2
way 2, 4, 4a, 5 (2)

SOUTH AND NORTH-WEST CHESHIRE.

Reference to Places:—

- | | |
|-----------------|--------------------------|
| 6. Nantwich. | 12. Delamere. |
| 6a. Acton. | 13. Ashton, near Tarvin. |
| 7. Malpas. | 14. Mouldsworth. |
| 8. Broxton. | 15. Kingsley. |
| 8a. Churton. | 16. Alvanley. |
| 9. Turporley. | 17. Helsby. |
| 9a. Duddington. | 18. Poole. |
| 10. Hatton. | 19. Great Neston. |
| 11. Waverton. | |

a— =ee in bee.

Lucon 13
conversation 13
father 6, 9, 13
father's 9
newspaper 13
paper 7

relations 13
station 14
'tatoes=potatoes 14
water 13 15
Waverton 13

a—e=ee in bee.

cane 6
crate 17
escaped 12
estate 6 13
face 12 14
facing 11
female 7
game 6 19 (2)
lane 7 (3)
late 12a
lately 6
name 9

names 6
place 6, 10, 11 (2), 13 (3),
15 (2), 16
places 11 12
plate 14
sale 17
same 11
take 9 (6), 11
taken=ta'en 13
wakes 8, 17
Wales 6 17

ai=ee in bee.

entertaining 6
explain 6
fail 6 7 (2)
faint 7
laid 6a 7
nail 7 (3)
paint 9 (2)

plain 7 15
rain 7, 12 (4), 15 (3), 16
raised 6
sails 17
train 6, 12a, 15, 18
trains 12
wait 6 (3)

ay=ee in bee.

away 9, 10, 11, 19 (2)
day 9 (3), 9a, 11, 13 (2), 14,
15 (2), 18 (2)
days 11 15
gray 11
hay 7 (2), 9, 9a, 12a, 17
jay 11
lay 7
leastway 11
leastways 9
May 8a, 11

Naylor (surname) 18
pay 6
(they) pay [pee'n] 7
play 6, 9a, 19
say 7 (2), 6, 9 (2), 9a, 11,
13, 15 (2)
saying 9
stayed (18)
to-day 7, 9, 14
way 6 (2), 7, 12, 13, 15, 17
yesterday 7 9a

D and T, in connection with R, as in drain, train; ladder, letter; to wed (h)er, let (h)er come. (1). In N.E. these letters are dental, as they are in N. Peak of Derbyshire, Lancashire, and the greater part of Yorkshire; in Mid. S., and N.W. they are pure, i.e., as in "received English."

Ou in house; and *ow* in down. It is remarkable that the pronunciation of these digraphs is the same throughout the county, except in the N.E. corner from Stockport to Woodhead; and in the N.W. corner from Great Neston to Birkenhead. The diphthong is expressed in Glossic by [aay]—the first element being the vowel *a* in father, generally of medial length; and the second element the same as that of the "received English" diphthongs, long *i* and *oi* in oil. I may add that these digraphs have at least six different sounds in Lancashire, and the same number in Derbyshire—four of the Derbyshire sounds being the same as four of the Lancashire sounds.

From the two communications on the "differences" in the Cheshire dialect, it will easily be understood that the subject might be further illustrated at great length.

In last week's communication the following sen-

tence was inadvertently entered in the wrong sub-section of "Idiom or Grammar, sec. 2," viz.:—"Tha 'asna toud me wot tha wes gooin' tell me." This should have been entered in sub-section (1); containing sentences in which "to" of the infinitive mood is omitted.

THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Ardwick.

[With this somewhat tough (though scientifically valuable) piece of reading, the communications on the Cheshire Dialect must close.—ED.]

MILTON'S BLINDNESS.

(Nos. 2,250 and 2,254.)

[2,265.] Allow me to supplement my last week's note with the missing, but important, link in evidence of heredity in the case of Milton's blindness. A note subjoined to an early life of the poet says, after referring to the long continuance of the father's sight, that Milton's "mother had weak eyes and wore spectacles from and after thirty."

ADAM CRISTER.

PRINCESS-STREET.

(Nos. 2,205, 2,217, 2,237, and 2,247.)

[2,266.] An esteemed correspondent has written to me to remind me that the Prince's Tavern, built at the corner of Red Cross-street and Tasele-street, most likely gave the name to "Prince's-street." Very likely that old house was called after the young Pretender.

The alteration in the spelling still remains unexplained. In Lewis's Directory, issued last week, the date of which is 1788, the name is generally but not quite invariably "Prince's-street." At least in one instance I find "Barlow, Richard, cotton merchant, *Princess-street*." The map Lewis's distributed is of more recent date, being incorrectly spoken of as of the last century, St. George's Church, Oldham Road, appearing there, which was not built till one of the early years of this century. In the map the street is called as now, "Princess-street."

F. W. H.

CARLYLE AND BAMFORD.

(Query No. 2,262, April 23.)

[2,267.] Thomas Carlyle certainly has been in Manchester. I am uncertain as to the date, but it must have been about thirty years ago. He visited Hope-street School, Salford. The mistress of the girls' department—a Miss Lithgow—who had been brought up in Ecclefechan, was on terms of intimacy with him. What special business brought him to Manchester I do not know.

WILLIAM HINDSHAW.

* * *

In reply to ZOE's question I may point out that in the appendix to the *Reminiscences*, Mr. Carlyle, speaking of Southey, says:—"I likened him to one of those huge sandstone grinding cylinders *I had seen at Manchester*." And I feel pretty sure there is even fuller mention of a call at Manchester in one of the volumes.

D.

THE SANDIFORTHS: HATHERSHAW AND COLDHURST HALLS.

(Nos. 2,231, 2,238, and 2,258.)

[2,268.] In reply to DOMINIE SAMPSON, my authority for saying that Hathershaw Hall was in Broadway Lane is first of all the church books of Oldham, and second an old map published in 1817 with Butterworth's History of Oldham, in which Hathershaw Hall is placed at the corner formed by the juncture of Broadway Lane with the old Roman road spoken of. The hall appears to face the old Roman road, and to stand with its end to Broadway Lane. Hence, I suppose, some of the Sandiforths are described as being of "Broadelane." My authority for saying that Broadway would be more properly called Broadhey is again the Oldham Church books this name being spelt "Broadhey," when the old registrars appear to have been in a spelling mood, which I confess is not very often.

PHILANDER.

* * *

DOMINIE SAMPSON is in error respecting the Sandifords living at Hathershaw Hall. The Sandifords lived at Dean Shut, near to Park Bridge, in 1662, and there are several Sandifords interred at the west end of Oldham Church, the last in 1719, and they are all described as of Dean Shut. I have a diary of Ralph Sandiford for 1662, in which he minutely enters his expenditure each day—on one occasion what he paid for the repair of his holsters, pistols, and ammunition. Copster Hill House and Hathershaw Hall belonged to the Sidebottom family.

GEORGE B. NEILD.

Oldham.

BIRDS IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF MANCHESTER SIXTY YEARS AGO.

(Note No. 2,245, April 16.)

[2,269.] A list of the birds of the neighbourhood is given in a report of the Bury Natural History Society (1872). It was contributed by Mr. Richard Davenport, of Bury, who, himself a competent ornithologist, says he was indebted to Mr. Wright

Johnson, of Prestwich; Mr. Holland and Mr. J. Turner, of Jumbo, near Middleton; Mr. R. Entwistle, of Bolton; Mr. H. Miller, of Accrington; and Mr. J. Drake, of Bury, formerly of Rochdale, for much information.

It appears that many additions have been made to Mr. Blackwell's list in the fifty years from 1822. Mr. Davenport has divided the birds into three sections, viz.:—Permanent residents, 66; summer visitors, 34; winter and occasional visitors, 43; being in all "143 species out of the 350 which are supposed to comprise the birds of Great Britain and Ireland." The particular dates of the appearance and disappearance of the migratory birds is not noted, but information is given as to the locality in which each rare species has been captured. Mr. Davenport includes among permanent residents some birds that Mr. Blackwell calls "periodical," or "partially periodical;" and, as in other branches of natural history, there have been some slight changes in nomenclature; but it does not seem that any of the birds have disappeared. I enclose a copy of the report mentioned above for Ion.

R. H. ALCOCK.

Bury.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH WORKMAN.—M. Taine, in his *Notes of England*, compares the French with the English workman. He states, "French manufacturers tell me that with them the workman labours perfectly during the first hour, less efficiently during the second, still less during the third, and so on diminishing in efficiency, until in the last hour, he does little good at all. His muscular force flags, and above all his attention becomes relaxed. Here (in England) on the contrary, the workman labours as well during the last as the first hour; but, on the other hand, his work day is one of ten hours and not twelve, as with us. By reason, however, of this better sustained attention, the Englishman gets through more work. At Messrs. Shaw's of Manchester, one man and two children are found sufficient to manage 2,400 spindles. In France, however, it needs two men, and three, four, and sometimes more children for the same purpose. But in certain qualities, as in the matter of taste, artistic finish and the like, the Frenchman has the advantage. He is more imaginative, less mechanical, and, by consequence, that power of concentration, of stubborn, persevering, and sustained application, where the labour is monotonous, which so distinguishes the English workman, and gives him his pre-eminence, is lacking in the French."

Saturday, May 7, 1881.

NOTES.

LEWIS'S MAP OF MANCHESTER.

[2,270.] The "inaccuracies" which a correspondent discovers in the map prefixed to the edition of the 1788 Directory issued by Lewis's cannot be charged to the publishers of that remarkable pennyworth. The map is a pretty faithful reproduction of a portion of Laurent's map published in 1792, a copy of which may be seen at the Free Reference Library. Portland-street, and many other streets in that neighbourhood, as there shown, were at that time only projected or suggested improvements, some of which have not even yet been carried out.

LIB.

RECOLLECTIONS OF CROSS-STREET CHAPEL.

[2,271.] In the *Manchester Guardian* of the 16th of April there appeared a notice of "Cross-street Chapel sixty years since, by one who knew it." It is not difficult to guess from whom the very interesting details have come. If I were to imitate the accomplished authoress I should send a communication as to "Cross-street Chapel forty years since, by one who knew it;" but any information I could give has been already presented, either by Mr. Wade in his excellent little book, or by Mr. J. T. Slugg, in his *Reminiscences of Manchester fifty years since*. If desirable I think I could give a tolerably complete list of the seat-holders downstairs in the year 1841, very few of whom now remain. The Rev. J. G. Robberds had at that time been minister about thirty years and the Rev. Wm. Gaskell about twelve. It is very unusual to find two ministers who have remained colleagues so long, Mr. Robberds dying in 1854, and each having taken charge of his duty immediately after leaving college.

Mr. William Shore, composer of the music to "Willie brewed a peck of maut," was organist, as he had been for a long series of years, and as he continued to be for another long series afterwards. Notwithstanding his refined taste, it is not certain that he would be particularly acceptable in that position now. He was a man who did not much appreciate congregational singing. The hymns, sung with admirable care by accomplished singers, were after all not of sufficient importance to afford interest as musical performances to be listened to by a large con-

gregation, and were not suitable for those to join in who are only able to sing in unison.

The lighting of the large and handsome brass chandeliers, at that time fitted up with a great number of candles (it was thought gas-pipes would spoil their appearance), afforded on a winter's afternoon considerable interest to children. James Orme, the chapel-keeper, lighted the candles with a taper fixed at the end of a long pole, he standing at the front of each gallery for the purpose. Sometimes the candles were obstinate and refused to light until after several attempts were made, and I fear the attention of many besides children were somewhat distracted in consequence.

It was a long walk round the gallery at either side to the organ or to the seats that were on each side of it. On one occasion a gentleman entering the chapel after the beginning of the service unfortunately wore creaking shoes, and his steps were painfully audible as he walked on his way to one of those seats. Mr. Robberds in his reading desk, about to read one of the lessons, said in his slow, impressive style, "I pause till this interruption ceases," and our unlucky friend upstairs had to get on as well as he could, but it is certain that he would feel terribly uncomfortable. On more than one occasion Mr. Robberds, seeing strangers near the Cross-street principal doors evidently anxious to obtain seats, and there appearing no one ready to accommodate them (shut up as these were in the deep old pews perhaps the strangers were not seen), left his reading desk and conducted them to "the table pew," as the large square pew opposite the pulpit was called, and quietly returned to his duty. The following Sunday no doubt a better look-out would be observed. These large deep pews were wisely removed about twenty years since. They had a very exclusive proprietary sort of character, and children and undersized people were quite lost sight of in their depths. Many of the sittings in them were very uncomfortable, and of course from some the minister could only be seen by turning the head in a sideway manner, if not possibly straight round. They were well adapted for those who wished for an afternoon nap. One gentleman attended the afternoon service regularly, because he said he was more secure from interruption than at home where chance callers might disturb him; and to make things more comfortable he had an elbow rest on hinges attached to the door of his pew. Pews were pews indeed in those days. There was one uncommonly large pew

standing rather behind the pulpit, from which in consequence the minister could, I should think, only be seen in a very awkward manner. It was occupied by Sir Benjamin Heywood and his numerous family, principally sons; and afterwards by the late Mr. Sidney Potter, and an equally or perhaps still more numerous party. Certainly the improvement to the grand old chapel has, in spite of the opposition of some of the old seat-holders, proved to be admirable.

F. W. H.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

PRINCE'S OR PRINCESS-STREET.

(Nos. 2,205, 2,217, 2,237, 2,247, and 2,265.)

[2,272.] It is a very questionable supposition that the "old house at the corner of Redcross and Tasle streets, now the Prince's Tavern, gave the name to Prince's-street." In the Manchester Directory for 1788, out of many references to the street, only two are given as Princess, all the others being Prince's, whilst for Redcross-street only the names of four residents are quoted—a cotton merchant, a manufacturer, and two private ladies. No tavern or tavern-keeper is named, so that a tavern in that street must have been opened (probably by the conversion of a dwelling-house) after 1788, and likely its sign taken from the name of the opposite street, a name given to it many years previously. There is not any tavern named in Tasle-street. Queen Anne, popularly called "good Queen Anne," reigned from 1702 to 1714 (her husband was Prince George of Denmark), and in John Berry's map of Manchester, 1710, out of a list of 103 names of streets, courts, lanes, and alleys, five streets are named Queen-street, two of them being near to the site of Prince's-street. In 1714, George, the son of George the First, was created Prince of Wales. In 1727 he became King George the Second, when his son Frederic became Prince of Wales. He died in 1751, before his father, and was an amiable and popular prince. Then, from 1762 to 1820, George the Fourth was Prince of Wales, and it is more than probable that the street would be named after one of the latter two than after the Pretender Prince. There is no proof of the origin of the name, but the evidences generally are in favour of the masculine Prince's-street.

There is another noticeable incongruity in which the above names are involved, which if not corrected may also prove a puzzle to, and leave unsatisfied, future antiquarians. When the bridge which con-

nects Water-street with Ordsal Lane was opened it was named "Prince's Bridge," in honour of our Prince of Wales, a name which the occupier of a large building which joins the bridge at its Salford end perpetuates both on the windows and on the gable end of his premises thus: "Prince's Bridge Iron Works;" whilst the sign-board put up by the Manchester Corporation at the corner turning into Water-street publishes "Princess Bridge." It is reasonable to presume that these inconsistencies betray either carelessness or ignorance of pronunciation, and consequently of spelling words correctly. There is no doubt but that they set afloat false conjectures.

JAMES BURY.

ST. MARY AXE.

(Query No. 2,260, April 23.)

[2,273.] St. Mary Axe, in London, so called originally from a shop with the sign of an axe, is a street which runs from Lime-street into Camomile-street on the line of the old Roman wall, the latter so named (like Wormwood-street) from the rough herbs that grew among the old Roman stones. The Church of St. Mary, long since vanished, was, says Stow, after the union of the parish with that of St. Andrew Undershaft, turned into a warehouse. The Smiths, in one of the best of the *Rejected Addresses*, in imitation of Crabbe, play very wittily on the name of St. Mary Axe:

Jews from St. Mary Axe, for jobs so wary,
That for old clothes they'd even Axe St. Mary.

Mr. Timbs in his *Curiosities* says the street of St. Mary Axe is named from the church of that name, which was "suppressed and letten to be a warehouse" about the year 1565; and the church derived its particular designation from a holy relic it possessed — 'an axe, oon of the iij. that the xim. [eleven thousand] virgins were behedyd wt." (signed bill, 5 Henry VIII.). This church was united to St. Andrew Undershaft in the above year. Nearly opposite, in 1864, was taken down a four-storeyed Tudor house, with three over-hanging floors, the front entirely of wood and plaster, and some fine oak-panelled interiors.

MORDAUNT BUCKLEY.

London.

Honest John Stow, in his *Survey of London*, written in 1598, says:—"In St. Marie Street had ye of old tyme a parish church of St. Marie the Virgin, St. Ursula, and the eleven thousand virgins, which church was

commonly called St. Marie at the Axe, of the sign of an axe over against the east end thereof; or St. Mary Pellipar, of a plat of ground lying on the north side thereof, pertaining to the Skinners in London. This parish, about the year 1565, was united to the parish church of St. Andrew Undershaft, and so was St. Mary at the Axe suppressed and letten out to be a warehouse for a merchant."

F. MOORHOUSE.

Didbury.

The origin of the names of the old churches of London opens up a wide and interesting subject. As parallel instances to St. Mary Axe I may mention St. Mary Woolchurch, so called from the beam placed in the churchyard for the weighing of wool; St. Michael at the Quern (corrupted from corne), on account of the neighbouring ancient corn market by Paternoster Row; and Fen Church, from the fenny or moorish ground on which it was built, through which ran the once sweet and beautiful waters of Langbourn.

THOMAS W. FRESTON.

REGIMENTAL NICKNAMES.

(Note No. 2,234, April 9.)

[2,274.] One of the old Manchester Volunteer corps was called "The Old Fogies;" I believe it was Colonel Sylvester's corps. Each regiment had its peculiar sobriquet, but the others have slipped my memory. I think one was "The Young Bucks," but I am not certain.

ISABELLA BANKS.

The following is a list of some of the nicknames of British regiments:—

- Royal Horse Guards—Oxford Blues.
- 1st Life Guards—Piccadilly Butchers.
- 1st Dragoon Guards—Trade Unionists.
- 5th " " Green Horse.
- 7th " " Straw Boots, and Black Boots.
- 7th Hussars—The Young Eyes.
- 8th " The Georges.
- 10th " Baker's Light Bobs.
- 11th " Cherry Pickers and Cherubims.
- 14th " Hamilton's Runaways.
- 19th " The Dumpies.
- 17th Lancers—Death or Glory Boys.
- Grenadier Guards—Old Eyes, and Sand Eyes.
- 1st Foot—Pontius Pilate's Body Guard.
- 2nd " Kirke's Lambs, and Sleepy Queen's.
- 3rd " Old Buffs, Nutcrackers, and Resurrectionists.
- 5th " Bloody Fifth, Old and Bold, and Fighting Fifth.
- 6th " Saucy Sixth.
- 9th " Holy Boys.
- 10th " The Springers.
- 14th " The Old and Bold, and Calvert's Entire.

17th	"	Bengal Tigers.
18th	"	Paddy's Blackguards.
19th	"	Green Howards.
20th	"	Minden Boys, Two Tens, and Kingsley's Band.
21st	"	The Earl of Mar's Grey Brecks.
22nd	"	The Two Twos.
23rd	"	Welsh Nanny Goats, and Royal Goats.
24th	"	Bengal Tigers and Howard's Greens.
28th	"	The Slashers.
30th	"	The Triple X.
31st	"	The Young Buffs.
33rd	"	Havercake Lads.
34th	"	Orange Lilies.
36th	"	Saucy Greens.
37th	"	The Mindens.
38th	"	Pump and Tortoise.
39th	"	Green Linnets.
42nd	"	Black Watch.
46th	"	The Lacedemonians.
50th	"	Dirty Half Hundred, and Blind Half Hundred.
52nd	"	Light Bobs.
53rd	"	Brickdusts and Old Five and Three-pennies.
56th	"	Pompadours.
57th	"	Die Hards.
59th	"	Lily Whites.
74th	"	Assaye Regiment.
76th	"	The Seven and Six-pennies and Hindostan Regiment.
77th	"	The Pot Hooks.
78th	"	King's Men.
83rd	"	Fitch's Grenadiers.
85th	"	The Elegant Extracts.
87th	"	The Old Fogs.
88th	"	The Devil's Old.
89th	"	Blaney's Bloodhounds, and The Rollickers.
97th	"	Celestials.
101st	"	The Dirty Shirts.

E. K.

QUERIES.

[2,275.] **GRAVES AT GAWSWORTH.**—In a village named Gawsworth, near Macclesfield, situated in a wood, there stand two gravestones, the only access to which is by climbing a stile. These gravestones are surrounded by trees, forming a lovely and lonely spot. One stone bears, I believe, the name of Johnson, and the other some poetry. Was such a person buried there? If so, why and what are the epitaphs placed thereon? F. W. DANIELS.

[2,276.] **POSTLETHWAITE THE POET.**—Who is this person? He will be known to most people by Mr. Du Maurier's pictures in *Punch*, in his satiric illustrations of the æsthetic fools who seem to be infesting London society, but who, happily, have not yet got outside of the metropolis. They chiefly affect the Grosvenor Gallery, when they appear in public. Why is the poet of this eccentric set called Postlethwaite? H. F.

Saturday, May 14, 1881.

NOTES.

CURIOUS EPITAPH.

[2,277.] The following epitaph appears on a tablet in Wrexham Church:—

Daniel Jones dy'd
Ye 13th day of Feb., 1688.
Here lies interr'd beneath these stones,
The Beard, ye Flesh, & eke ye Bones,
Of Wrexham Clark, old Daniel Jones.

P

THE CENSUS OF GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, AND MANCHESTER.

[2,278.] The census returns appear to be for
Glasgow 555,289
Liverpool 548,649
Manchester and Salford 569,586

These figures are stated to refer to the borough boundaries, but in each of the three cases the masses of houses popularly called by the three names contain about a hundred thousand more persons; indeed, I see the Scotch papers claim a total in the case of Glasgow of 700,000. If Birkenhead were added to Liverpool, to which it to a great extent belongs, I imagine the Liverpool community must be admitted to be the greatest, Birkenhead numbering 80,000 people. I am not intimately acquainted with the suburbs of Glasgow, nor of the extent of the city boundary, but it should be proved if the suburban population is greater than that of the populous suburbs of Manchester, viz., Gorton, Newton, Crumpsall, Openshaw, Moss Side, Rusholme, and Stretford, the urban portions of which are not improperly called "Manchester." I hope some of your correspondents will give us some figures to settle this question. The central portion of Liverpool appears to have decreased in population by a much greater extent than that of Manchester; thus Liverpool parish has lost 31,221; Manchester city, 9,958.

F. W. H.

BROUGHTON FIVE AND FIFTY YEARS AGO.

[2,279.] Only a very few years before the time of which I write there were only two outlets from Manchester and Salford into Broughton, one over the Old (now Victoria) Bridge via Greengate and Paradise, on to the Ferry, previously a ford at the bottom of Ford Lane, a passage superseded by the erection of the present Broughton Bridge; the other by the

narrow bridge over the Irk at Hunt's Bank into Strangeways Lane. I will, however, approach my subject, as was Broughton of necessity approached five and fifty years ago, through narrow streets and tortuous alleys and courts; say by Market-street Lane, so narrow that when two vehicles met in it one had to draw aside that the other might pass on. There were no New Brown or Corporation-streets. The chief approaches to the Old Churchyard (our starting point for Broughton) were the Market Place, Smithy Door, and Deansgate, the half-timbered houses at the bottom of the latter street having such over-lapping stories that from the top ones opposite neighbours could shake hands.

From the passage of Hanging Bridge the tenements ran continuously on to the Old Bridge (no Victoria embankment then), but behind those houses ran a line of dwellings facing into the churchyard on one side, and on the other over the river which flowed against the high steep red sandstone rocks on which they were built. That line of houses ran on the same level as the churchyard, and beyond it, from the front of the end one dropped a flight of stone steps, into the lower level of Hunt's Bank, as did and do the steps from the churchyard then and now. Vehicles got to that spot by Fennel-street. Hunt's Bank was a steep narrow road lined on the river side by tallow chandleries and tan-pit buildings, on the other side by the high grim walls of the College, the College Inn, and the disused House of Correction and its dungeon. Then the Irk Bridge into Strangeways. Overlooking the bridge and Walker's Croft on the east, perched high up on the edge of the bank, stood Madam Clowes's house, with its extensive garden in front, sloping down to the high brick wall (with its square brick summer-house rising at its west corner) which divided it from the lane. At the west the house, afterwards the first offices of the Manchester and Leeds Railway Company, overlooked a deep hollow under its walls, in which stood some half-dozen three-storied dwelling houses, which were a few years ago cleared away and levelled up to form the yard and buildings of the disused and empty Fish Market. With the exception of two or three houses opposite that hollow and a few on its own side, higher up the lane, it was quite a country one, its left side being barred by posts and rails from the fields and the Irwell flowing at their margins; on the right by hedge rows, which screened in the fields which rose up and joined

Strangeways Park. Even now there is lying between the railway and the iron bridges a remnant of those river-side fields which summer skims over with scanty bastard grass. From the heights of Strangeways Park, through deep and well-wooded cloughs, ran streams of clear water to fill the ornamental ponds in the gardens of Strangeways Hall, a stately, partly modern, partly gable-ended mansion, with stately iron gates, now keeping watch and ward over the principal entrance to Peel Park. The Hall was the residence of Francis Reynolds, Esq., father of the first Lord Ducie. The present Lord Ducie is the owner of the Strangeways Estate. The Hall was screened from the road by a brick wall, at the upper corner of which rose a red brick summer-house draped with ivy. A toll-house and gates stood under it, from whence ran Cheetwood Lane, at the first bend of which, on the top of a steep shoulder of a brow, stood a large house, the residence of Mr. Longworth, silk manufacturer, the father of Miss Theresa Longworth, or the honourable Mrs. Yelverton. On the right and left of Cheetwood Lane were innumerable detached cottages and villa residences, a complete maize of nookeries and rookeries of well-hedged in, gardened and tree'd homesteads, the very Arcadia of rurality.

Near the junction of Strangeways and Broughton Lanes, coming from the fields of Mount Pleasant by the side of Fairy Lane ran a clear stream over which by stepping stones was carried on the foot road over Stoney Knolls to Higher Broughton where it again met Broughton Lane, which had meantime taken vehicles through a section of Lower Broughton up the rise by Scarr Wheel, to the meeting point from which one of the most beautiful views in the neighbourhood of Manchester was had—the grand valley of the Irwell circled by the well-wooded heights of Kersal and Clifton, overshadowed at hand by the stately trees of Broughton Park, once the seat of a branch of the Stanleys, Earls of Derby, a descendant from whom recently lived in Lower Broughton. Looking over this grand view stood a homely house of entertainment kept by a woman well-known to Sunday country strollers and Kersal Moor race-goers.

Fifty years ago this foot road over the Knolls was made into the Bury New Road, running by the edge of Kersal Moor and Prestwich, on to Besses-o'-th'-Barn where it joined with the old or Cheetham Hill Road. One of the first private carriages which ran over the new road, when it was not quite finished, was that of

T. J. Trafford, Esq., who drove his four greys over it, as he and part of his family were returning home from Townley Hall, near Burnley. At the Strangeways end of Broughton Lane were a few residences, and in the near fields there was a nest of working men's lock-up gardens, wherein many a rare pink and picotee and many a swelling stick of celery were nourished with fond and jealous care. The lane onwards was knee-deep in sand, and the resort of numerous small red and brown butterflies, which the lads called Red Drummers, till it joined the still lower road from Broughton Bridge, near the Suspension Bridge, and so by a few cottages to the Griffin Inn, the Cheetham Arms, and its opposite ford, a noted bathing-place for Manchester youths. Round about this locality were several farms and farmhouses, one especially (recently covered by Albert Park) lives in our remembrance as the pasture to which was taken each evening in summer time, more than a century ago, our ancestors' old mare, the first horse used in Manchester in a gin to turn a mill which perched or straightened the nap on the back of fustian pieces.

Some little distance beyond the Griffin, opposite Irwell Castle, a clough dipped into the Stoney Knolls, and down it came the rain water, and found its way to the Irwell across the road. This water-course gave the clough the descriptive name of Broughton Spout. The houses now at its entrance are called Clifton View. From Broughton Bridge right and left of the new cut Great Clowes-street were fields. In the centre of one stood a mansion, on an artificially raised mound. Being thus the exceptional house above the floods, it was called Noah's Ark, the residence of Mr. John Whitlow, solicitor, of St. James's Square, Manchester.

Such are a few of my remembrances of Broughton when it was a pleasant and fertile rural township.

J. B.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

BAMFORD AND CARLYLE.

(Nos. 2,262 and 2,267.)

[2,280.] Carlyle in his *Reminiscences*, under date March, 1825, in recording his journey from London to Scotland, says:—"I saw Manchester, too, for the first time (strange bagmen ways in the Palace Inn

there); walked to Oldham; savage-looking scene of Sunday morning; old schoolfellow of mine, very stupid but very kind, being curate there. Shot off, too, over the Yorkshire moors to Marsden, where another boy and college friend of mine was (George Johnston, since surgeon in Gloucester); and spent three dingy but impressive days in poking into those mute wildernesses and their rough habitudes and populations. At four o'clock, in my Palace Inn (boots having forgotten me), awoke by good luck of myself, and saved my place on the coach roof. Remember the Blackburns, Boltons, and their smoke clouds, to right and left grimly black, and the grey March winds; Lancashire was not all smoky then, but only smoky in parts."

Again, on Southey:—"He was now about sixty-three; his work all done, but his heart as if broken.

I likened him to one of those huge sand-stone grinding cylinders which I had seen at Manchester, turning with inconceivable velocity (in the condemned room of the iron factory, where the men die of lung disease at forty, but are permitted to smoke in their damp cellar, and think that a rich recompense!)-screaming harshly, and shooting out each of them its sheet of fire (yellow, starlight, etc., according as it is brass or other kind of metal that you grind and polish there)-beautiful sheets of fire, pouring out each as if from the paper cap of its low-stooping-backed grinder, when you look from rearward. For many years these stones grind so, at such a rate; till at last (in some cases) comes a moment when the stone's cohesion is quite worn out, overcome by the stupendous velocity long continued; and while grinding its fastest it flies off altogether and settles some yards from you, a grinding-stone no longer, but a cartload of quiet sand."

For this description of "Manchester" and the grindstone episode, should we not read "Birmingham," the "toy shop" of the world-such grinding-stones being common there?

RICHARD HEMMING.

Ardwick.

GRAVES AT GAWSWORTH.

(Query No. 2,275, May 7.)

[2,281.] I visited Gawsworth in June, 1879. The grave referred to by Mr. DANIELS is in a wood nearly half a mile from the village and about three miles

from Macclesfield. In it was buried Samuel Johnson, also known as "Lord Flame" and "Magotty Johnson." The inscription over the grave is as follows:—

Under this Stone
Rest the remains of Mr. Samuel Johnson,
Afterwards ennobled with the grander Title of
LORD FLAME,
Who after having been in his Life distinct from other men
By the Eccentricities of his Genius,
Chose to retain the same Character after his Death,
And was at his own Desire buried here May 5th,
A.D. MDCCLXXIII. Aged 82.

Stay, thou whom chance directs or ease persuades
To seek the quiet of these sylvan shades;
Here, undisturbed and hid from vulgar eyes,
A wit, musician, poet, player lies;
A dancing-master, too, in grace he shone,
And all the arts of opera were his own;
In comedy well skill'd he drew Lord Flame,
Acted the part and gained himself the name.
Averse to strife, how oft he'd gravely say
The peaceful groves should shade his breathless clay,
That when he rose again, laid here alone,
No friend and he should quarrel for a bone,
Thinking that were some old lame gossip nigh
She possibly might take his leg or thigh.

Of Samuel Johnson, the Imperial Dictionary of Universal Biography says he was "a dramatic writer, born in Cheshire about 1705. He was originally a dancing-master; but by his eccentric habits, which were more than once the cause of his being charged with insanity, he lost all his pupils, and thenceforth relied upon his pen for subsistence. His pieces, though in their nature ephemeral and written only to suit the humour of the hour, contain a great deal of witty and sprightly dialogue. Amongst them may be noticed *Hurlothrumbo*, or the *Supernaturals*, a comedy; *Cheshire Comics*; *The Blazing Comet*; *The Mad Lovers*, or the *Beauties of the Poets*; *All Alive and Merry*; a *Poet made Wise*; and *Sir John Falstaff in Masquerade*." The date of his birth as given in the Dictionary must be wrong, as the inscription on the gravestone states that he was eighty-two years old in 1773; consequently he must have been born in 1691.

Close by Johnson's gravestone is another, placed there by some lady—so I was told in the neighbourhood—but they did not know her name. On this the following lines are inscribed:—

If chance hath brought thee here, or curious eyes,
To see the spot where this poor Jester lies,
A thoughtless Jester even in his death,
Uttering his jibes beyond his latest breath,
Oh, stranger, pause a moment, pause and say,

To-morrow, shouldst thou quit thy house of clay,
Where wilt thou be, my soul? In Paradise?
Or where the rich man lifted up his eyes?
Immortal spirit, wouldst thou then be blest,
Waiting thy perfect bliss on Abraham's breast,
Boast not of silly art, or wit, or fame,
Be thou ambitious of a Christian's name;
Seek not thy body's rest in peaceful grove,
Pray that thy soul may rest in Jesus' love.
Oh, speak not lightly of that dreadful day
When all must rise in joy or in dismay;
When spirits pure, in body glorified,
With Christ in heavenly mansions shall abide,
While wicked souls shall hear the Judge's doom,
"Go ye accursed into endless gloom."
Look on that stone and this, and ponder well;
Then choose 'twixt Life and Death, 'twixt Heaven and Hell.

ROBERT TAYLOR.

Polefield Cottage, Prestwich.

* * *

The two stones are situated just within a plantation on rising ground some twenty yards or so from the right-hand side of the road from Macclesfield to Gawsworth (off the Macclesfield and Congleton turnpike), and just before crossing the brook, and after passing a little way beyond a very picturesque group of thatched cottages called "The Warren." An old-fashioned stile gives access to the wood, but visitors are requested not to trespass beyond the grave, though I think some of your botanical readers would be sorely tempted to do so if they visited this pleasant vale in the summer time. Close to the above-mentioned cottages are a number of very fine beech trees on a piece of common ground, amidst which is erected an ancient market cross or plague-stone. The whole neighbourhood abounds with highly-interesting relics of other days, and is well worth a day or two's visit. Gawsworth Church, with its curious monuments, the old and new Halls, the ancient fishponds, the fine avenues of trees, and, above all, one of the finest preserved tilting grounds in England, are relics well worth the study of both artist and antiquarian. Marton Oak is not very far from here, and its great size may be judged of when its hollow trunk has been used as a stable for an ox and also as a cartshed. I believe it is about fifteen feet in diameter. Gawsworth Church is about three miles and a quarter from Macclesfield.

HENRY BIBBY.

Denton.

[We have also received copies of the inscriptions from W. E. Rowson, Macclesfield, and J. H. Rodgers, Longsight. The latter states that Johnson was on intimate terms with Dr. John Byrom, who contributed the epilogue to the comedy of *Hurlothrumbo*.]

Saturday, May 21, 1881.

NOTES.

PLACE NAMES OF THE EAST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE.

[2,282.] In Note 2,225, April 2, a few interesting particulars were given of a work lately published, entitled *East Lancashire Nomenclature and Rochdale Names*, by Dr. March. This is a subject on which a great deal may be said, and, as you remark, contains much uninterpreted history; and if your various correspondents would unite in investigating the origin of the towns and villages they know best, a good deal of interesting matter would soon be collected together. In the meantime, as a beginning, I will give a few particulars relating to the nomenclature of a district with which I am acquainted. This district is chiefly in the East Riding of Yorkshire, but the list contains two or three names which although in the same neighbourhood are over the border. Many of these names run in groups, and their origin is easy to trace. At present I shall confine myself to a few of the most obvious.

Along the banks of the Humber and Ouse there are a great many names which terminate in "fleet," such as Marfleet, Broomfleet, Adlingfleet, Faxfleet, Yokefleet, Ousefleet, and Swinefleet. All these villages have now or have had a creek or inlet from the river, which was formerly called a "fleet." The names of another class of villages by these rivers, but not so numerous, terminate in "ness," such as Reedness, Cotness, and Gunness. These "nesses" were originally noses or prominences in the river banks. The tide in these rivers, however, runs with extraordinary rapidity, and in a few years makes wonderful alterations in their shape and outline, frequently cutting off those noses or nessess and laying them on in other places. The latest freak, however, has been to collect them altogether and form an island just below the mouth of the Trent, which, according to present appearance, may soon make a farm of a thousand acres of fertile land. There are several villages whose names end in "toft," such as Blacktoft, Eastoft, Willitoft, Sandtoft, and Langtoft. This name means the site of a ruined house or houses, and they appear to me to have been built on the ruins of former villages. The "thorpes" are a very numerous class, and, as their name denotes, are still hamlets, such as Staddlethorpe, Foggathorpe, Gribthorpe, Menthorpe, Babthorpe, and Ousthorpe. These are places of two

or three farm-houses, and perhaps as many cottages. The "tons" or "towns" are still more numerous, and, as the name indicates, they are places of more pretensions to size and population than the "thorpes." Yet there are only four market towns in the riding with that termination—Bridlington, Patrington, Pocklington, and Weighton. But there it is quite common to call any village beyond a mere hamlet a town, and they are usually distinguished one from another as little towns and market towns. There are also a good many villages whose names either begin or terminate with "holme," such as Holme-on-Spalding Moor, Hempholme, Sandholme, Balkholme, News-holme, and Waxholme. These are all in low neighbourhoods, and liable to be flooded or surrounded with water after heavy rains. Near many of the villages in the East Riding there are low-lying meadows called "ing" or "ings," and it appears to have been quite common in early times in some way to have added their names to the name of the adjoining village. There are Dunn-ing-ton, Spald-ing-ton, Easing-ton, Elv-ing-ton, Ever-ing-ham, Winter-ing-ham, and Keyn-ing-ham. Many villages have names terminating with "ham," such as Brantingham, Goodmanham, Frodingham, and Cottingham. This "ham," or home, which it signifies, has probably been added to the names of the persons who originally settled there. The "by" originally signified one house, but there are now many villages with that termination: Bessingby, Carnaby, Scalby, Belby, Bielby, Asselby, Burnby, and Skidby. It is remarkable how little the towns and villages in the East Riding have altered either in size or name since the compilation of Domesday Book. I remember going through a list of bequests to Drax Abbey, and afterwards found that nearly every field, road, and drain still retained their original names.

Since preparing the above I have received a pamphlet on the same subject by the Editor of the *Driffield Observer*, which, as far as it goes, is very good, and would be interesting to any of your readers curious in such matters.

ROBERT WOOD.

Cheetham Hill.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

A MID-LENT SUNDAY CUSTOM.

(Query No. 2,233, April 2.)

[2,283.] Had your correspondent "X. L. C. R." been in Liverpool on the first of April he would have had many opportunities of witnessing this truly

absurd custom, though the young rascals who carry it on by no means confine themselves to the dresses of the fair sex, as they consider it a greater piece of fun if they succeed in secretly pinning a long strip of dirty paper on the coat-tails of some gentleman. This prevailed here to a much greater extent this year than any previous one within my recollection. I am sorry I am unable to state its origin; but, like "X. L. C. R.," I would be glad if some of your other correspondents can throw any light on the subject.

J. COOPER MORLEY.

Liverpool.

A LANCASHIRE HERMIT IN 1797.

(Nos. 2,216 and 2,230.)

[2,284.] The Editor of the Notes and Queries column of the *Preston Guardian*, in answer to my inquiry respecting "Mr. Powys of Morcham, near Preston," and his hermit, calls attention to the following record of a marriage at Penwortham, a parish on the south side of the Ribble, opposite to Preston, which seems to have reference to that gentleman:—"Dec. 5, 1797. By special licence, at Penwortham, co. Lancaster, the Hon. Thomas Powys, eldest son of Lord Lilford, to Miss Atherton, eldest daughter and heiress of the late Robert Vernon Atherton, Esq., of Atherton Hall, in that county." A correspondent in the *Preston Guardian* says:—"The hermitage mentioned by Mr. Charles Hardwick is in the grounds at Conishead Priory. I remember my father-in-law, who was brought up in that district, telling me about forty years ago the same story nearly in the same words as your paragraph. I think the word 'Morcham' would be used in consequence of the only road from Lancaster to the Priory being across the sands in Morecambe Bay. The hermitage is still standing. An old friend, who left the district about three years ago, tells me the story is believed in the district at the present time. I never heard the name of Powys mentioned, but Mr. Powys might have owned the Conishead estate previous to the Braddyll family. The cell is supposed to have been erected by the monks for the purposes of punishment." This at first sight appears perfectly satisfactory. But (according to Baines, vol. iv. p. 684) the Conishead estate came into the Braddyll family about a century previous to the date of the hermit story, on the marriage of Sarah Dodding to John Braddyll, of Portfield. His descendant Thomas, dying without issue, "devised his estates to his cousin, William Gale, who took the name and arms of Braddyll, by sign-manual dated August 1776." There is still, therefore, a discrepancy

between the information supplied and the original paragraph. This would be overcome if it could be shown that the Braddyll family, about the close of the last century, let the priory to the Hon. Thomas Powys for any period. Baines, however, makes no mention of such a circumstance nor of a hermit's existence. I, however, now call to mind the hearing of such a story on my first visit to the lake district in 1839.

CHARLES HARDWICK.

Talbot-street, Moss Side.

QUERIES.

[2,285.] A CHESHIRE ACRE.—I shall be glad if you or some correspondent can describe a Cheshire acre as to quantity. I have seen it in deeds, but cannot ascertain either from books or as yet inquiry, further than that it is about double a statute acre.

GEORGE FELL.

[2,286.] THE BEACON ON KERRIDGE HILL.—Can any of your correspondents say from whence came the name "Nancy," by which the white beacon on the hill at Kerridge, behind Bollington, Cheshire, is familiarly known.

J. HOLT.

[2,287.] TRAM: PEW.—Could any correspondent assist me to the derivation of these two words? I have seen a statement deriving the first from Mr. Benjamin Outram, a well-known engineer, and father of General Sir James Outram, the Indian hero. The second I am informed is from the Dutch.

C. B. W.

[2,288.] THE HAPSBURGH ROYAL FAMILY.—I saw Prince Rudolph on several occasions during a visit to Brussels last summer, and found that he was a fine soldierly young man, with a face indicative of determination and strength, and that he bears the characteristic feature of the Hapsburgs, viz., a large mouth and a plethoric lower lip. I am told this feature is not so strongly marked in the prince as in his august father, and that the Austrian imperial family has borne it for several centuries. I should be glad to know from some of your ingenious correspondents whether this is correct. We have historical record of the fact that from time to time Austrian archdukes contracted marriages with heiresses who had immense possessions, if wanting in female charms. There is the notable case of Margaret Pouch-mouth of the Tyrol. This rugged virago played an important part in European affairs about the middle of the fourteenth century. Though she had three husbands she left no children; she herself being an only child and the last of a line. Eventually she solemnly settled the Tyrol with its appendages upon the Emperor Rudolph IV., and they have remained in possession of the Austrian archdukes from that hour to this. Now the Emperor's mother was sister to the mother of the Pouch-mouth. Can it be that the "Hapsburgh lip" is part of the heritage received by the Austrian royal family from an alliance with the race of Margaret Maultasche?

C. B. WEST.

Rhodes.

CHURCHWARDENS OF THE PARISH OF MANCHESTER.

I. THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

A list of the churchwardens of the parish of Manchester from early times down to 1846 was printed and published in pamphlet form in the year 1846. It was compiled with great care from old deeds and other manuscript documents by Mr. Thomas Lings, the Comptroller of the Overseers of Manchester, and is now scarce. By the kind permission of Mr. Lings we are enabled to reprint the list, bringing the catalogue down to the present date, and adding a few notes by the way. It is not until the year 1663 that the record really begins, and thenceforward it is complete and consecutive, but there are two earlier entries as follows:—

1422.....Lawrence Hulme.

Henry Bulkley.

1595.....Edmund Prestwich.

Richard Massey.

The Collegiate Church of Manchester was founded in 1421, the charter granted by the bishop [of Lichfield, then the diocesan having jurisdiction over Manchester] being dated Heywood, 5th August, in that year. According to the *History of Lancashire* by Baines and Harland, "the churches of St. Mary and St. Michael [mentioned in the Domesday Survey] seem to have disappeared at an early period, and the only edifice used for public worship in Manchester, at the beginning of the fifteenth century, was a large erection of wood, which stood on or near the site of the present Collegiate Church, and which in its construction resembled the booths wherein the courts-leet and courts-baron of the lord were held in more modern times. The parishioners of Manchester cheerfully concurred in the munificent design of the great feudal lord [Thomas de la Warre] to found the Collegiate Church; and the arms of Stanley, Radcliffe, and Byron, emblazoned on the windows of the choir, proved that those families ranked amongst the pious benefactors. When this church was first built the wages of an artizan were twopence a day, and the cost of the College building is estimated at £3,000, equal in value to about £50,000 of our money." The first warden was John Huntingdon, who occupied the post for thirty-seven years; he died in 1458, and lies buried in the choir. "The College, now occupied by the blue-coat boys, and for the purposes of Chetham's Hospital and Library, formed originally the residence of the

ecclesiastics belonging to this religious establishment, and was erected at the same time with the Collegiate Church." In the year after the foundation, as we see from the above record, Lawrence Hulme and Henry Bulkley "were the yeomen, or keepers and wardens of the goods of the parish church of Manchester."

In 1595, when Edward Prestwich and Richard Massey were the churchwardens, the warden priest was Dr. John Dee, the mathematician and reputed believer in the occult sciences.

The following is the list of the churchwardens from 1663 to the end of the seventeenth century:—

1663...Robert Marler
Thomas Elliott
Robert Ffarrand
1664...Phillipp Stampe
William Plungen
Lawrence Gardnor
1665...John Byrom
Roger Barlow
John Todd
1666...Hugh Yannis
Samuel Harmar
John Sandiford
1667...Edward Bootle
Thomas Dickinson
Thomas Bayley
1668...William Hunter
Matthew Greaves
Miles Bradshaw
1669...John Browne
Humphrey Marler
Ralph Shelmerdine
1670...John Moxon
Caleb Brodgood
Francis Cartwright
1671...Samuel Dickinson
Matthew Wright
Richard Crowther
1672...Richard Fox
Thomas Shawe
William Byrom
1673...Andrew Bury
Joseph Gillmar
James Kay
1674...Joseph Higham
John Marler
Nathan Joyuson
1675...Joseph Briddon
Francis Browne
Matthew Bootle
1676...Roger Barlow
John Leadbeater
Edward Greaves
1677...Samuel Butler
Roger Mekin
Edward Syddale
1678...Caleb Broadwood
John Seddon
William Drinkwater

1679...H. Marler
James Hilton
Thomas Drinkwater
1680...John Alexander
Edmund Dickanson
John Lister
1681...Edward Bootle
Thomas Walker
Joseph Sherwin
1682...John Marler
John Hollingworth
Michael Flitcroft
1683...Lawrence Gardner
Robert Illingworth
Thomas Keild
1684...John Sandiford
James Radclyffe
John Oldfield
1685...Samuel Dickanson
James Moss
Robert Alexander
1686...Edward Greaves
Robert Wilson
John Byrom
1687...John Leadbeater
Joseph Hooper
Geffery Holcroft
1688...Francis Cartwright
Samuel Brooke
John Heywood
1689...Joshua Brown
Samuel Lightbouno
George Lovless
1690...Thomas Neild
Thomas Bent
Jonathan Bevan
1691...R. Percival
Richard Neild
Richard Davanport
1692...— Dickanson
Edward Byrom
Samuel Lees
1693...Edmund Wands
Edward Scott
Joseph Slaber
1694...John Oldfield
John Hopwood
Samuel Clowes

1695...Robert Alexander
Daniel Woolmer
Robert Delves
1696...Joseph Hooper
Joseph Byrom
Samuel Wharmbyo
1697...Samuel Brooke
W. Edmundson
George Grimshaw

1698...Jno. Lightboun
Peter Heywood
Ambrose Yates
1699...R. Percivall
Francis Davanport
Ralph Worsley

It will be observed that the name of Byrom occurs five times successively—John, William, John, Edward, and Joseph. Edward, churchwarden in 1692, was the father of the celebrated Dr. John Byrom, the stenographer; author of "Christians Awake," "Careless Content," "The Three Black Crows," and other pieces, who was born in 1691. The name of Marler also occurs five times.

II. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY: FIRST HALF.

1700...Samuel Lees
George Lloyd
William Crompton
1701...John Heywood
Benja. Bower
John Wagstaffe
1702...Edward Byrom
William Plunger
John Chadwick
1703...Edward Scott
George Corbisley
James Bayley
1704...Thomas Neild
John Lees
George Battersbee
1705...Rodger Sedgwick
Samuel Pendleton
Richard Oldham
1706...Daniel Woolmer
William Shrigley
John Moss
1707...Daniel Woolmer
William Shrigley
John Moss
1708...Daniel Woolmer
William Shrigley
John Moss
1709...William Shrigley
Thomas Illingworth
Richard Butler
1710...Ra. Worsley
Peter Wagstaff
Gam. Lloyd
1711...James Taylor
Robert Slott
John Buerdsell
1712...Francis Davanport
Ra. Houghton
John Scholes
1713...Thomas Illingworth
Matthew Greaves
Richard Holden

1714...Matthew Greaves
Richard Holden
John Millington
1715...Samuel Clowes
John Leech
Miles Nield
1716...Thomas Bradshaw
James Bradshaw
Robert Bowker
1717...John Scholes
Robert Bowker
Robert Lancashire
1718...Gam. Lloyd
Jas. Lightboun
James Walker
1719...John Leech
William Holme
William Clayton
1720...William Holme
John Nicholson
Richard Davenport
1721...John Buerdsell
Jos. Birch
James Sedgwick
1722...Richard Holden
Thomas Foxley
John Dickinson
1723...James Lightboun
Samuel Bordman
Lomax Lewis
1724...Samuel Bordman
Jerh. Bower
Thomas Bayley
1725...Jerh. Bower
Samuel Clowes, jun.
Robert Wilson
1726...Jerh. Bradshaw
Josiah Nicholls
James Wroe
1727...Thomas Foxley
Jonathan Patten
John Hawkswell

1728...John Moss
Thomas Clowes
Miles Nield
1729...John Dickinson
John Illingworth
Thomas Clowes
1730...John Dickinson
John Illingworth
Thomas Clowes
1731...John Dickinson
John Illingworth
Thomas Clowes
1732...John Dickinson
Thomas Clowes
James Edge
1733...John Dickinson
Thomas Clowes
James Edge
1734...George Battersbee
John Lees, junior
William Starkie
1735...Josiah Nicholls
John Clowes
Thomas Stevenson
1736...Robert Bowker
Robert Fielding
Robert Livesey
1737...Robert Bowker
Robert Fielding
Robert Livesey
1738...Robert Wilson, senior
Samuel Riding
Miles Bower

III. EIGHTEENTH CENTURY: SECOND HALF.

1750...John Stott
Edward Borrow
Samuel Edgley
1751...Samuel Edgley
Henry Hindley
Samuel Goodier
1752...Samuel Edgley
Henry Hindley
Samuel Goodier
1753...William Starkie
John Wood
Edward Byrom, jun.
1754...Edward Byrom, jun.
Joseph Champion
John Fielden
1755...Joseph Champion
Charles Newdigate
Thomas Boardman
1756...Thomas Chadwick
James Greatrex
John Gtley
1757...James Greatrex
Joshua Marriott
John Heywood
1758...Henry Hindley
John Upton
Edward Markland
1759...Thomas Battersbee
Thomas Gardner
James Borrow

1739...Samuel Riding
Miles Bower
Richard Whitehead
1740...James Bottomley
Thomas Battersbee
Edward Goddard
1741...Ralph Woolmer
Joseph Allen
Nathanel Phillips
1742...Robert Livesey
James Atkin
Robert Garside
1743...Edward Byrom
Thomas Parker
James Liptrot
1744...James Edge
Joseph Bancroft
John Markland
1745...Joseph Bancroft
Joseph Alexander
Thomas Tipping, jun.
1746...Joseph Alexander
Thomas Parrott
James Bateman
1747...Thomas Parrott
Otho Cooke
Robert Ayrton
1748...Otho Cooke
John Gatliffe
Charles Ford
1749...James Liptrot
John Stott
Thomas Phillips

1760...Thomas Tipping, jun.
John Hardman
Walter Wilson
1761...John Hardman
James Hodson
Richd. Leigh
1762...James Hodson
Thomas Arrowsmith
Daniel Whittaker
1763...Daniel Whittaker
Henry Fielden
Matthew North
1764...James Borrow
Lawrence Gardner
John Whittaker
1765...Lawrence Gardner
John Bell
Jonathan Patten, jun.
1766...Henry Fielden
William Allen
Edward Place
1767...William Allen
George Johnson
John Hargreaves
1768...Charles Ford
William Bullock
Edward Hudson
1769...William Bullock
William Borrow
James Clough

- | | | | |
|---|--|---|---|
| 1770...James Clough
Edward Rushton
James Harrison | 1785...Dautesey Hulme
Jonathan Beaver
Joseph Beetson | 1812...Robert Peel, junr.
F. M. Mallalieu
Robert Millington | 1834...Thos. Smalley Potter
William Allen
James Consterdine |
| 1771...Edward Rushton
Joseph Rider
James Clough | 1786...Jonathan Beaver
Joseph Beetson
John Leaf | 1813...Thomas Dunnington
Willm. Lomas
Robert Chadwick | 1835...J. Bradshaw Wanklyn
Joseph Peel
William Atkinson |
| 1772...Joseph Ryder
George Bramall
James Morton | 1787...Joseph Beetson
John Leaf
John Withington | 1814...Thos. Salter
Josiah Kearsley
Thos. Briarley | 1836...Robt. Chapman Sharp
Fras. Roger Hodgson
George Peel |
| 1773...Joseph Ryder
George Bramall
Benjn. Bower | 1788...Edward Place
John Poole
Thomas Stott, jun. | 1815...Wm. Sandford
Jonn. Dawson
Jas. Beardoe | 1837...Richd. Gould
Henry Farrington
William Cooper |
| 1774...George Bramall
Edward Woodworth
John Howard | 1789...John Poole
Thomas Stott, jun.
William Hodson | 1816...John Bradshaw
James Nickolls
David Scott | 1838...George Clarke
Jas. Wm. Fraser
John Holt |
| 1775...James Clough
John Wright
Samuel White | 1790...William Hodson
Henry Farrington
Thomas Sharp | 1817...Wm. Roylance
Richd. Runcorn
Joseph Todd | 1839...George Clarke
Thomas Armstrong
David Waddington |
| 1776...John Wright
James Cooke
James Billinge | 1791...John Leaf
Charles Horsfall
James Wilde, junior | 1818...James Brierley
Francis Marris
George Neden | 1840...Jas. Hutton
Thos. Hornby Birley
Josh. Jackson |
| 1777...James Cooke
James Billinge
William Hurst | 1792...Charles Horsfall
David Locke
Samuel Gardner | 1819...James Brierley
William Sowden
Richard Warren | 1841...John Sharp
Edward Brooke
James Smith |
| 1778...James Billinge
Thomas Chadwick
James Bateman | 1793...David Locke
Samuel Gardner
Thomas Ollivant | 1820...Robert Andrew
Robert Duck
Henry Newberry | 1842...Richd. Birley
Robert Gladstone
John Pooley, junr. |
| 1779...William Hurst
James Bateman
Dautesey Hulme | 1794...Charles Wood
John Varley
William Cooper | 1821...Thos. Worthington
Thos. Parker
Saml. Knight | 1843...Willm. Stewart
Jno. Thos. Price
Thos. Edwd. Pickford |
| 1780...James Bateman
George Barton
Edward Hulme | 1795...Benjn. Wilson
Jno. Tetlow
Thomas Holland | 1822...Jonn. Andrew
Chas. Greenway
Danl. Broadhurst | 1844...Richard Hole
James Lees
George Dewhurst |
| 1781...George Barton
James Entwistle
Henry Worrell | 1796...James Hibbert
John Stonehouse
Bold Cooke | 1823...Jonn. Andrew
Thos. Cardwell
Richd. Potter | 1845...James Lees
Wm. Cunliffe Brooks,
B.A. |
| 1782...James Entwistle
Henry Worrell
George Walker | 1797...Bold Cooke
Richd. Meddowcroft
Philip Withington | 1824...Richard Smith
Beresford Turner
Richd. Ormrod | Matthew Kennedy |
| 1783...Henry Worrell
Henry Barton
Richard Barlow | 1798...Philip Withington
John Walker
Geo. Burgess | 1825...John Poole
Thos. Hilton
John Kenworthy | 1846...Wm. Cunliffe Brooks,
M.A. |
| 1784...Henry Barton
Dautesey Hulme
Thomas Darwell | 1799...Thomas Wilkinson
Robert Slack
Henry Layland, sen. | 1826...Richd. Clogg
James Oughton
Robert Tebbutt | Charles Hickson |
-
- | | | | |
|--|---|--|---|
| 1800...Thomas Wilkinson
John Miller
John Fitton | 1806...Otho Hulme
Samuel Barker
Thomas Jackson | 1812...Thomas Hardman
Jas. Hibbert Wanklyn
Benjn. Braidley | 1834...Richard Birley
John Morley
Thomas Clegg |
| 1801...John Miller
Thomas Blackwall
William Townend | 1807...John Atkinson
George Fletcher
Thos. Darwell, junr. | 1813...John Powell
George Faulkner
Richd. Prest | 1835...Richard Birley
John Morley
Thomas Clegg |
| 1802...Josh. Seddon
Peter Fletcher
Oliver Hargreaves | 1808...John Radcliffe
Willm. Wanklyn
John Singleton | 1814...Fras. Aspinall Phillips
Thomas Townend
William Crossley | 1836...James Dorrington
J. Marsland Bennett
Chas. Edward Cawley |
| 1803...John Parker
Jas. Ollivant
Josh. Ablett, senr. | 1809...John Arrowsmith
W. Johnson Edensor
Joseph Smith | 1815...Robert Ogden
Saml. Fletcher
William Crossley | 1837...Chas. Edward Cawley
Malcolm Ross
Hugh Birley |
| 1804...Francis Parker
Benjn. Williams
John Dawson | 1810...Joseph Green
John Allen
John Greenwood | 1816...George Withington
James Wood
Evan Evans | 1838...Malcolm Ross
John Mc.Clure
George Fereday Smith |
| 1805...Otho Hulme
Samuel Barker
Thomas Belcher | 1811...George Grundy
Willm. Harrison
John Orford | 1817...Jas. Collier Harter
Robt. Barbour
Evan Evans | 1839...John Mc.Clure
Arthur Hy. Heywood
Wm. Henry Bradley |

IV. THE PRESENT CENTURY.

- | | | | |
|--|---|--|---|
| 1800...Thomas Wilkinson
John Miller
John Fitton | 1806...Otho Hulme
Samuel Barker
Thomas Jackson | 1812...Thomas Hardman
Jas. Hibbert Wanklyn
Benjn. Braidley | 1834...Richard Birley
John Morley
Thomas Clegg |
| 1801...John Miller
Thomas Blackwall
William Townend | 1807...John Atkinson
George Fletcher
Thos. Darwell, junr. | 1813...John Powell
George Faulkner
Richd. Prest | 1835...Richard Birley
John Morley
Thomas Clegg |
| 1802...Josh. Seddon
Peter Fletcher
Oliver Hargreaves | 1808...John Radcliffe
Willm. Wanklyn
John Singleton | 1814...Fras. Aspinall Phillips
Thomas Townend
William Crossley | 1836...James Dorrington
J. Marsland Bennett
Chas. Edward Cawley |
| 1803...John Parker
Jas. Ollivant
Josh. Ablett, senr. | 1809...John Arrowsmith
W. Johnson Edensor
Joseph Smith | 1815...Robert Ogden
Saml. Fletcher
William Crossley | 1837...Chas. Edward Cawley
Malcolm Ross
Hugh Birley |
| 1804...Francis Parker
Benjn. Williams
John Dawson | 1810...Joseph Green
John Allen
John Greenwood | 1816...George Withington
James Wood
Evan Evans | 1838...Malcolm Ross
John Mc.Clure
George Fereday Smith |
| 1805...Otho Hulme
Samuel Barker
Thomas Belcher | 1811...George Grundy
Willm. Harrison
John Orford | 1817...Jas. Collier Harter
Robt. Barbour
Evan Evans | 1839...John Mc.Clure
Arthur Hy. Heywood
Wm. Henry Bradley |

1855...John Todd Peter Fairbairn Thos. Mayne Sterling	1868...Wm. H. Houldsworth David Owen Evans Augustus Percy Earle
1856...John Todd Peter Fairbairn Richard Irving	1869...Wm. H. Houldsworth David Owen Evans Henry Wilson
1857...Edward Hardcastle Herbert Birley Henry Mere Ormerod	1870...Henry Wilson Henry Armstrong Edw. Winkelman Nix
1858...Herbert Birley Henry Mere Ormerod George E. Balfour	1871...Henry Wilson Henry Armstrong Edw. Winkelman Nix
1859...Herbert Birley Henry Mere Ormerod George E. Balfour	1872...Henry Wilson Henry Armstrong Edw. Winkelman Nix
1860...Herbert Birley Arthur Hy. Heywood Willm. Romaine Cal- lender, junr.	1873...Ald. Joseph Lamb Thomas Dale Thos. Hodgson Drew
1861...Herbert Birley Willm. Romaine Cal- lender, junr. John Sudlow	1874...Joseph Lamb Thomas Dale Thos. Hodgson Drew
1862...John Sudlow James Chadwick James Rogerson	1875...Joseph Lamb Thomas Dale Thos. Hodgson Drew
1863...John Sudlow James Chadwick James Rogerson	1876...Joseph Lamb Thomas Dale Thos. Hodgson Drew
1864...Thomas Brooks Capt. Hy. Anthony Bennett William Saunders	1877...Joseph Lamb Thomas Dale Thos. Hodgson Drew
1865...Capt. H. Ant. Bennett William Saunders H. Tootal Broadhurst	1878...Joseph Lamb Thos. Hodgson Drew Rd. Bruce Crankshaw
1866...William Saunders H. Tootal Broadhurst Wm. H. Houldsworth	1879...Joseph Lamb George Milner George Robinson
1867...William Saunders Wm. H. Houldsworth David Owen Evans	1880...George Milner George Robinson George Bowring
	1881...George Milner George Bowring John Wm. Maclure

Saturday, May 28, 1881.

NOTES.

ONE OF WESLEY'S MISSIONARIES AT MANCHESTER CROSS, 1743.

[2,289.] I chanced the other day on a quaint record of the barbarous intolerance with which an itinerary Wesleyan preacher was treated by the Manchester police authorities on the occasion of his preaching at Manchester Cross. The preacher was one John Nelson, a personal friend, disciple, and sometime missionary companion of John Wesley. I will quote John Nelson's own narrative of the manner of his reception at Manchester Cross. So far as I can discover, the date of the incident is about 1743.

"It was given out, unknown to me, to preach at Manchester Cross on the Sunday in the afternoon. About ten people went with me from Mr. Lackwood's to Manchester. When we arrived there I do not know, but there might be two thousand people gathered together at the Cross, and most of them behaved well; but when I was in the middle of my discourse, one at the outside of the congregation threw a stone which cut me on the head. However, that made the people give greater attention, especially when they saw the blood run down my face, so that all was quiet till I had done and was singing a hymn; then the constable and his deputy came and seized me and Mr. Bennett, and said we must go before the justice. I asked, 'By what order?' He held up his staff saying that was his warrant, and he would make me go. I answered, 'I will not resist; for if I have done anything contrary to the law, I ought to suffer by the law.' He said I should suffer for what I had done; then he began to strike the people that crowded about us. As soon as he and his deputy could get through the multitude, they outran us; when I called and said, 'Stay, gentlemen, for we cannot get through the people as fast as you.' But the people crowded about us in such a manner that we saw the constable no more. Afterwards we rode to Jonathan Holmes's. That night we had a blessed meeting, and the Lord was much with us all the time I stayed in those parts."

I quote this curious example of the short and easy way in which the myrmidons of the law in Manchester, 140 years since, treated the wandering Wesleyans of the period. I quote the story from the dingy frag-

The death is announced, at the age of sixty-eight, of Mr. William Thomas Thornton, C.B., the author of a work on Over-population and its Remedy, and other treatises on political economy. Mr. Thornton, we believe, was a colleague of the late John Stuart Mill in the service of the old East India Company.

Mr. J. V. Gibson, a Manchester artist, one of whose pictures was bought by Prince Albert from the exhibition of works by local artists in Peel Park in 1857, has lately been engaged upon a large canvass representing a Meet of the Four-in-Hand Club in London. It contains about 150 portraits, including the Prince and Princess of Wales, Lady Burdett-Couts, Mr. Russell Lowell, the American Minister, Prince Leopold, and the leading coaching celebrities and personages, all taken to the life. The Prince of Wales recently inspected the picture, and congratulated Mr. Gibson upon his success in producing so many faithful likenesses.

ment of a duodecimo, its pages of the colour and texture of oatcake, and the leaves all tattered and torn like the parson's clothes in the nursery story. The book—what there is left of it—if found in an old bookseller's catalogue would probably be marked "very rare." It has no title-page, and the narrative is untimely amputated at page 122. It may or may not have been published perhaps ten years later than the date of the stoning of Nelson at Manchester Cross and his intrepid adventure with the Manchester constable.

As this stray literary fragment lets us see what English manners were like about the middle of the last century, perhaps the readers of the *Manchester Notes and Queries* may like to share with me the pleasure of perusing a few of the passages I found in its gipsylike pages. At the top of the opening page I discern letters which I construe into "Extracts from John Nelson's Journal." Its form, as may be inferred, is autobiographic. John Nelson, like Bunyan, was a dreamer of dreams, and had his religious ecstasies like the immortal author of the *Pilgrim's Progress*, but despite the disturbing power of an undisciplined imagination, he tells his story with the graphic circumstantiality of Hogarth or Defoe. Like the father of Thomas Carlyle, and a greater Scotchman than he—Hugh Miller—John Nelson was a stonemason. We have, indeed, distinguished masons now-a-days. Not forgetting Allan Cunningham, we have a mason to-day in Mr. Broadhurst, the member of Parliament for Stoke. The masons are as renowned for their brains as the cobblers, who claim Giffard the critic, the author of *Dwight's Theology*, a profound but fearsome folio; Tom Cooper (*Purgatory of Suicides*—Cooper, to whom Lord Beaconsfield's kindness was happily referred to by Mr. Gladstone in his parliamentary éloge on that perturbed spirit), and others. But this in passing.

John Nelson's Journal begins at the beginning. He opens his story with his own chapter of Genesis, saying, "I, John Nelson, was born in the parish of Birstall, in the West Riding of the county of York, in October, 1707, and brought up a mason, as was my father before me." He tells the reader how early his imagination was touched by supernatural terrors. "When I was between nine and ten years old I was horrible terrified with the thoughts of death and judgment whenever I was alone." There was something nobler in the lad Nelson than these precocious

quakings of the spirit. He says: "When I was turned a little of sixteen my father was taken ill, which I thought was for my wickedness; yet at that time, vile as I was, I prayed earnestly that God would spare him for the sake of my mother and the young children, *and let me die in his stead (!)*." Presently the young mason is reminded in the everlasting way that he is mortal. He pines for a bride who may also be the bride of heaven. He says: "When I was about nineteen I found myself in great danger of falling into scandalous sins, and I prayed I believe twenty times for God to preserve me and give me a wife that I might live with her to His glory. He heard my prayer and delivered me out of many dangerous temptations, for which I praise His holy name." With some men there seems to be an infallible instinct in the matter of matrimony. It is like Falstaff's instinct in recognizing "the true prince." Old William Cobbett tells us that when he first beheld his wife he divined her destiny. So with Nelson. "The first time I saw my wife," he writes, "was at Tonge, where I was going to build the church. I did not know who she was nor where she came from; but at first sight I said in my mind, 'That is the woman I asked of God in prayer.'" "O, happy they," sang Burns, "the happiest of their kind, whom love and Heaven unite." After his marriage the young church builder, possibly alarmed at the completeness of his own happiness, is found lamenting his love of pleasure rather than God. "Many times," he writes, "when I had been shooting a whole day and had got the creatures I pursued, I was quite unhappy and ready to break my gun in pieces, resolving never to shoot or hunt any more." Clearly John Nelson was not born to enjoy the pleasures of a country gentleman. He is weary of this quiet happiness, just as were the Loyals, and Livingstones, and Moffats, and the leaders of Arctic explorations. "At last I said to my wife, I am determined to leave off this course of life; yet it is impossible if I stay here; if thou art free (willing?) I will go to Sir Rowland Wynn's and see if I can get business there; if not, I will go somewhere else at a distance from home. To this she gladly consented." After parting "in great love," and praying one for the other, "Nelson goes and finds work at Newark-on-Trent, where he cries to the Lord for mercy 'forty times a day,' under a sense of God's wrath justly kindled against me."

Presently he is working in London, where we get

Nelson's picture of the rough ways of the workmen of the period. He writes: "The workmen cursed and abused me because I would not drink with them and spend my money as they did; and I bore many insults from them without opening my mouth to speak to them again. But when they took my tools from me, and said if I would not drink with them I should not work while they were drinking, that provoked me so that I fought with several of them; then they let me alone. But that stifled my concern for salvation; and I left off prayer and reading in a great measure. I stayed better than half a year and had not an hour's sickness, nor did I want one hour's work all that time; so that by my hard labour I cleared, besides maintaining myself, twelve pounds fifteen shillings." Clearly Nelson was a man of strong individuality, and one, despite his wonderful personal piety, after the frugal hearts of William Cobbett and Benjamin Franklin. But the burning and devouring restlessness still pursued him. Saith he, "When I came home I fell into my former course, and said to my wife, I cannot live here; so I set for London again, ordering her to follow me in the waggon." Poor woman! Smollett has given us comical pictures of waggon-travelling in those days! Nelson goes on: "We both got well there and lived in a good way, as the world calls it—that is, in peace and plenty and love to each other." It amazes people of the Sancho Panza temper that poor Nelson seems to have possessed all that makes life worth living, and yet, as Mr. Toole has it, he "was not happy."

How this brave stone-masonry missionary fared in his character of strolling evangelist, to whom the bliss and the terrors of heaven and hell were as vividly present as things which could be seen and handled; how for his labours—sometimes in the company of Wesley—he is barbarously maltreated by mobs and magistrates and parsons; how, like Paul of Athens, he "fought with the beasts at Ephesus" and was "in prisons oft;" how he is finally "pressed" as a soldier, and, under all these fiery ordeals, how uniformly noble was his behaviour, is assuredly an arousing and fascinating story, told by himself with the unconscious modesty of genius. With your permission I will send your readers more of it.

C. H.

THE STANLEYS AND CHARLES II.: AN INSCRIPTION AT KNOWSLEY.

[2,200.] In the centre of the south front of

Knowsley Hall, the seat of the Earl of Derby, is the following inscription:—"James Earl of Derby, Lord of Man and the Isles, grandson of James Earl of Derby and of Charlotte, daughter of Claude, Duke de la Tremouaille, whose husband James was beheaded at Bolton, Oct. 15, 1652, for strenuously adhering to Charles II., who refused a Bill passed unanimously by both Houses of Parliament for restoring to the family the estates lost by his loyalty to him. 1732." It seems odd that this indignant legend should have been allowed to remain where it is for so long a time, for it is incorrect as to dates and seeks to dishonour the Merry Monarch in one of the very few virtuous passages of his life. One naturally believes an inscription erected in the very home of the injured man, and many have been the tourists, writers, and others who have been taken in by it.

In the first place the date is wrongly put, for it ought to be "Oct. 15, 1651;" and in the next place the King's refusal was a credit to him. The facts are these. The Cavalier Parliament of 1661 was such a body of representatives as England had never yet seen. It was more zealous for royalty than the King himself. Charles and Clarendon were actually alarmed at the completeness of their own success. They (the Parliament) refused for some time to confirm the Act of Indemnity passed by the late Convention, and in the session of 1662 many private bills passed the House annulling conveyances of lands made during the Civil War. Hallam (*Constitutional History*, vol. ii., p. 325) gives this account of the business:—"One remarkable instance ought to be noticed as having been greatly misrepresented. At the Earl of Derby's seat at Knowsley, in Lancashire, a tablet is placed to commemorate the ingratitude of Charles II. in having refused the royal assent to a bill which had passed both Houses for restoring the son of the Earl of Derby, who had lost his life in the royal cause, to his family estate. This has been so often reprinted by tourists and novelists that it passes currently for a just reproach on the King's memory. It was however, in fact, one of his most honourable actions. The truth is that the Cavalier faction carried through Parliament a bill to make void the conveyances of some manors which Lord Derby had voluntarily sold before the Restoration in the very face of the Act of Indemnity and against all law and justice. Clarendon, who, together with some very respectable peers, had protested against this measure in the Upper House,

thought it his duty to recommend the King to refuse his assent. There is so much to blame in both the Minister and his master that it is but fair to give them credit for that which the pardonable prejudices of the family interested have led it to mis-state."

I think your readers will agree with me that the tablet should be taken down and consigned to the lumber room, for "a lie which is half the truth is the worst lie of all."

C. B. WEST.

Rhodes.

THE LIVERPOOL AND MANCHESTER RAILWAY.

[2,291.] Perhaps the following account of the engineers and contractors engaged in the construction of the old Liverpool and Manchester line may be worth transferring to your columns. I take it from "A Description of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway. By James Scott Walker. Third edition." (Liverpool: J. F. Cannell. 1831. 8vo, pp. 52.)

PRINCIPAL ENGINEER:

George Stephenson, Esq., of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

ASSISTANT CIVIL ENGINEERS:

Tunnel, Liverpool end.....Mr. Locke.
(Now on the Liverpool and Birmingham line, and succeeded by Mr. Gouch.)

Works at Manchester endMr. Dixon.
Intermediate worksMr. Holkyard.

SUPERINTENDENTS:

Tunnel and Liverpool end to Roby.....Mr. Harding.
Whiston plane.....Mr. Scott.
Salford bridge and ManchesterMr. Fife.
Olive Mount (succeeding Mr. Scott)Mr. Gillespie.

CONTRACTORS FOR THE CUTTINGS AND EMBANKMENTS:

Cutting between Salford & Chat Moss, Mr. Robert Stanard.
Chat MossMr. Blacklock, Mr. Willy, and others.
Brosely embankmentMr. John Blacklock.
Thence to Newton, Messrs. John Baird & Robt. Hutchinson.
Sankey embankmentMr. Greenshields.
Sutton excavation.....Mr. Thomas Eaton.
Rainhill cutting in rock—Messrs. James Copeland, Pickering, and Co.
Whiston cuttingMr. McCloud and Mr. Alcock.
Great stone excavation, Olive Mount—Messrs. John and George Stephenson.
Marl cutting, thence to Wavertree Lane — Messrs. Thorntons and Co.
Tunnel-mouth, or Edge Hill excavation—Mr. Thomas Harding.
Tunnel excavation—Mr. J. Copeland, Mr. J. Stevenson, and Mr. T. Harding.

ENGINEERS AND BUILDERS OF THE PRINCIPAL BRIDGES:

Sankey viaduct, resident engineer.....Mr. Holkyard.
Ditto assistantMr. Fife.
Newton viaduct, builderMr. George Findlay.
Rainhill skewMr. George Findlay.

Irwell bridge.....Mr. Brockback.
Water-street viaduct.....Mr. Brockback and Mr. Findlay.

May I ask your readers' assistance in identifying the persons named in the above list? Mr. Locke was of course the well-known civil engineer, whose *Life* was written some years ago by Mr. Joseph Devey. The "Mr. Fife" I believe to be Alexander Fyfe—the spelling of one or two names is rather shaky—a native of Aberdeen, who subsequently entered the service of the Eastern Counties Railway at Stratford-le-Bow, where he died about 1848. A very interesting memoir appeared in the *Engineer* of March 25 last, in the form of a letter from his nephew. It contains some particulars relating to the line which are worth making a note of.

RICHARD B. PROSSER.

H.M. Patent Office, London.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

TRAM: PEW.

(Query No. 2,287, May 21.)

[2,292.] Tram is a provincial word used, I am told, in Northumberland. It means a wagon. It comes, I believe, from the French word *trame*, a chain, woof, or web; from the Latin *trama*, from *traho*, to drag; or from Latin *trames*, a cross-way, a path.

Pew, a raised place, from the old French *pui* or *puy*; Latin *podium*, from a Greek word *podion* (foot-stool), a projecting seat in the amphitheatre for the Emperor. "Toto podio adaptato spectare consueverat." (Suetonius.)

B. E. LE BRE.

A CHESHIRE ACRE.

(Query No. 2,285, May 21.)

[2,293.] A statute of Henry VIII., confirmed by an ordinance of Edward I., declares that 160 square perches of 16½ feet each shall be called an acre. Consequently the statute perch=5½ yards lineal measure. The Cheshire perch (anciently called the Forest perch)=8 yards lineal. Therefore, the proportion which a Cheshire acre bears to that of the statute will be as the square of 24 is to the square of 16½. This worked out gives—Statute acre 4,840, and Cheshire acre 10,240 square yards.

J. L. BURY.

Higher Broughton .

* * *

In Baines's History of Lancashire, vol. i., page 281, is given the following:—

Statute measure 4,840 yards=1 acre.

Lancashire " 7,840 " =1 "

Cheshire " 10,240 " =1 "

In statute measure, as your correspondent is doubtless aware, $5\frac{1}{2}$ yards=1 rod, pole, or perch, and a square rod (i.e. $5\frac{1}{2}$ yards \times $5\frac{1}{2}$ yards)= $30\frac{1}{4}$ square yards. The Lancashire rod is seven yards and the Cheshire rod is eight yards in length; consequently, in superficial measurement we have in—

STATUTE MEASURE.

$5\frac{1}{2}$ yards square or	$30\frac{1}{4}$ square yards=1 pole.
40 poles	or 1,210 " =1 rood.
4 roods	or 4,840 " =1 acre.

LANCASHIRE MEASURE.

7 yards square or	49 square yards=1 pole.
40 poles	or 1,960 " =1 rood.
4 roods	or 7,840 " =1 acre.

CHESHIRE MEASURE.

8 yards square or	64 square yards=1 pole.
40 poles	or 2,560 " =1 rood.
4 roods	or 10,240 " =1 acre.

W. FURNESS.

Woodbine-street, Moss Side.

QUERIES.

[2,204.] **AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.**—Who is the author of the following lines, and where are they to be found:—

Kneel, my child, for God is near;
Kneel in faith and not in fear.

HENRY.

[2,295.] **EXORCISM IN LANCASHIRE.**—About 1843, when the Saturday half holiday was established in this city, several local guide-books were published. In one, relating principally to the parishes of Eccles and Leigh, it was stated that the last exorcism recorded in England took place at Cleworth or Clayworth Hall. This hall has for a long time been used as an ordinary farm-house, and stands a short distance to the right of the high-road from Manchester to Wigan, and about a mile before reaching the village of Tyldesley. I should feel greatly obliged for particulars of this last exorcism, and other cases that may have occurred hereabouts.

W. J. B.

Saturday, June 4, 1881.

NOTES.

HARDEN HALL AND REDDISH VALE.

[2,296.] The derivation of the word Harden or Ardern has been discussed in the Notes and Queries columns of the *City News*, and in last Saturday's issue of the paper Reddish Vale and Harden Hall are described in an article on the Field Naturalists' visit there. Lockhart's Life of Sir Walter Scott has a description so similar that its republication, with a premise that Sir Walter was a descendant of the Scotts of Harden Tower, may be instructive and entertaining.

"The Tower of Harden. A more picturesque scene for the fastness of a lineage of border marauders could not be conceived; remote and inaccessible. Harden (the ravine of hares) is a deep, dark, and narrow glen, along which a little mountain brook flows to join the river Borthwick, itself a tributary of the Teviot. The castle is perched on the brink of the precipitous bank, and from the ruinous windows you look down into the crows' nests on the summits of the old mouldering elms that have their roots on the margin of the stream far below:—

Where Bortha hoarse that loads the meads with sand
Rolls her red tide to Teviot's western strand,
Thro' slaty hills, whose sides are shagged with thorn,
Where springs in scattered tufts the dark-green corn,
Towers wood-girt Harden far above the vale,
And clouds of ravens o'er the turrets sail.

A wide domain,
And rich the soil, had purple heath been grain."

JAMES BURY.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

JOHN MILTON'S BLINDNESS.

(Nos. 2,250, 2,254, and 2,265.)

[2,297.] The last two notes contain a few interesting remarks on Milton's blindness by ADAM CHESTER, who evidently knew something of what he was writing about. I suppose it is possible to infer something of the nature of a complaint by a knowledge of the remedies used for its amelioration or removal, if we only know the date of its existence, as of course we do in Milton's case. Not being a doctor, for which I am thankful, I have little knowledge of such things.

In the eleventh book of *Paradise Lost* are the following lines:—

But to nobler sights
Michael from Adam's eyes the film removed,
Which that false fruit that promised clearer sight,
Had bred; then *purged with euphrasy and rue*
The visual nerve; for he had much to see;
And from the well of life three drops instilled.
So deep the power of these ingredients pierced,
Even to the inmost seat of mental sight,
That Adam, now enforced to close his eyes,
Sunk down, and all his spirits became entranced.

I do not know that decoctions of euphrasy (eyebright) and rue are possessed of any intoxicating properties, and probably it was the "three drops" "from the well of life" (could it be eau-de-vie?) that so promptly knocked the young patriarch over! Rue is a bit of a stimulant and antiseptic, as I suppose all spirits are, but it is exceedingly bitter, aperient, and anti-spasmodic, and I do not think any one would care to get drunk upon it. Eyebright "is opthalmic and cephalic, and good for a weak memory."

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Denshaw House.

EXORCISM IN LANCASHIRE.

(Query No. 2,296, May 28.)

[2,298.] The question of "W. J. B." is one which carries us back to the darkest period, perhaps, in the intellectual history of our country. When we find philosophers like Sir Thomas Browne and judges like Sir Matthew Hale believing in witchcraft and demoniacal possession, we ought not to be astonished at mere country squires like Aasheton of Downham and Starkie of Cleworth being blind believers in the powers of the exorcist. Several of our Lancashire houses have been the scenes of the unholy jugglery of the astrologer. We have records of the "Clegg Hall boggart," the doings of "one Utley" at Downham, and the exploits of Rothwell of Bolton, who "beat the devil;" but perhaps the most painful and extraordinary instance of delusion in connection with magic was that of Hartley the exorcist. The story of this scoundrel's exploits is a long one. It is related in full by the Rev. John Darrell, himself an actor in the scene, and a condensed account will be found in Baines' History of Lancashire.

It appears that in 1594 Nicholas Starkie, of the house of Huntroyde, was squire of Kempnall and Cleworth. He had two children who became pos-

sessed with an evil spirit, and the afflicted parent called in the aid of John Hartley, a noted conjuror, who by means of incantations and a magic circle professed to give them some relief. In order that he might more effectually control the spirits the conjuror took up his residence at Cleworth, where he remained several years, until his demands became so outrageous that a separation took place. When he left the house of his benefactor, Hartley "breathed a devil" into five women of the family. The aid of holy church was now called in. Dr. Dee, warden of Manchester, was consulted, and the Rev. J. Darrell with two other clergymen attended at Cleworth to drive out the evil spirits. According to the narrative the clergy were shut up with the bewitched persons for two days and engaged almost incessantly in prayer. Their efforts were successful and the devils were cast out. One poor woman deposed that she felt the demon "come up towards her breast; when it left her throat it gave her a sore lug, and all the while a dark mist dazzled her eyes. Then she felt it go out of her mouth, but it left behind it a sore throat and a filthy smell. It went out in the likeness of a crow's head, round, and sat in a corner of the parlour with darkness about it for a while; then it went with a great flash of fire out of the window." Another woman said that after the demon had quitted her body it returned again "in a very foul shape" and promised her gold if she would give it leave to re-enter. But she refused, and the demon, threatening "to break her neck, departed like an urchin." The author of all this mischief was seized, conveyed to Lancaster, tried, and finally hanged, confessing his guilt. I ought to add, what considerably mystifies these pitiful transactions, that Darrell himself was accused of making a trade of casting out devils, and, according to one account, was proved to be a cheat and impostor. "He that toucheth pitch shall be defiled therewith."

Your correspondent is in error in supposing that the modern farm-house known as Cleworth Hall was the scene of Hartley's incantations. The old hall was taken down about 1805 and the present building afterwards erected. If, however, he will go to the neighbouring parish of Worsley he will find an old building known as Kempnough or Kempnall Hall, near the common. This house shared with old Cleworth Hall the unhappy notoriety consequent upon the transactions above referred to. It remained until recently in the possession of the Starkie family, but now belongs to the Earl of Ellesmere. C. B. W.

Saturday, June 11, 1881.

NOTES.

PORTRAITS OF CHRIST.

[2,299.] Somewhat unaccountably, the Query 1,133, June 28, 1879, "Portraits of Christ," by A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN, had escaped my notice till now. I see it referred to by ION in a reply numbered 2,007, which appeared on January 8th, this year.

Seventeen years after the publication of Bunsen's great work, that is in 1877, I paid a visit to the Mosque of St. Sophia, one of the three most ancient Christian edifices in the world which have been converted to mosques, the other two being at Jerusalem and Damascus. Except the balustrade which separated the chancel from the nave, and the cross on the top of the cupola, in the place of which is now the crescent, the grand structure is precisely as Arthemius left it. After his death the inner surfaces of the great dome and semi-domes were richly inlaid with Mosaic work and gold tracery, displaying *allegorical* pictures of Christ, the Virgin, angels, and saints, hardly a vestige of which now remains, except faint outlines of a head of Christ crowned with a halo immediately under the vertice of the half-dome over the chancel, in situation similar to that of the wonderful picture of the Almighty over the chancel of the Cathedral of Pisa. This probably is one of the pictures referred to by Bunsen. I doubt much if he or anyone else since the Moslems took possession of the church has seen any other, as all were chiefly portrayed in Mosaic, which in the course of time has become detached with the lime plastered over it by the image-hating disciples of the Prophet of Medina. Whatever was done in gold would be sure to be taken away before the whitewash was laid on. In going round the upper galleries I remember two or three Mohammedans who accompanied me scraping off with their finger nails small patches of lime from under the arches to get to the bits of Mosaic beneath, which came off very easily with the plaster. It was only by the aid of a good field-glass I was enabled to see traces of the picture I have mentioned. Again, in 1879 I made careful examination of the roof and architraves without discovering any other pictures, and certainly no whitewash or paint had been laid on since my previous visit. It is equally certain that

had any whitewashing been done since Bunsen's time the most prominent emblem of Christianity would not have been left untouched.

It may not be altogether profitless, but it is no grateful task, to disturb the illusions of such a diligent and reverent student as the late Mr. Heaphy appears to have been, but it is almost certain that not even an imaginary likeness of Christ was painted till some centuries after his death. Eusebius's story of the likeness said to have been sent to the King of Edessa is, I suppose, about as authentic as that of the Master's epistle to the same person. If Paul deemed it necessary to have the gentle Timothy circumcized to please the Jews, he certainly would not have as a companion and secretary a man who did not scruple to violate the second commandment. Besides, neither St. Luke nor St. Paul ever saw Christ.

It is said there are seven *original* likenesses of Christ in Rome, four of which are by St. Luke's own hand! The statement is about as credible as that about the transportation of the Virgin's house from Nazareth to Loretto, on the shoulders of an angel. St. Augustine, a competent authority, says that no faces of the Virgin or of Christ were known in his time (A.D. 354-430), and that no pictures of them were ever painted previous to the Council of Ephesus, which was held in the second quarter of the fifth century.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

BOTANICAL ERRORS IN MILTON AND COWPER.

[2,300.] The errors referred to in the account of the Field Naturalists' visit to Toft and Peover, and inquired for in the last issue of the *City News*, are as follow. There may be others, but these will suffice to vindicate the original statement. In *Paradise Lost*, book iv., we have, in the description of the bridal tower:—

On either side,

Acanthus, and each odorous bushy shrub
Fenced up the verdant wall; each beauteous flower,
Iris, all hues, roses, and jessamine
Rear'd high their flourish'd heads between, and wrought
Mosaic.

The *iris*, in all its species, is herbaceous, and cannot mingle with roses and jessamine to help in the formation of a fence or any kind of arbour.

In *Lycidas*, one of the most finished and perfectly beautiful poems of its kind in the English language, occur the lines—

Thee, shepherd, thee, the woods, and desert caves,
With *wild thyme* and the gadding vine o'ergrown.

Surely it is not right to make wild thyme, a little prostrate herb only a couple of inches in stature, the companion of the vine in clambering over the entrance to a cavern. Wild thyme would be appropriate enough in the passage in *Comus* where the sheep are represented as pasturing upon "knot-grass."—

The chewing flocks

Had ta'en their supper, on the savoury herb
Of *knot-grass*, dew-besprent, and were in fold.

Knot-grass (mentioned by Shakspeare) is not a grass at all, but a wiry, innutritious, weedy plant, common among corn, and never eaten by sheep.

In *Lycidas*, again, the honeysuckle is miscalled "eglantine," apparently for the sake of the rhyme, *eglantine* being in reality another name for the sweetbriar, just mentioned—

Through the sweetbriar, or the vine,
Or the twisted *eglantine*.

The errors in Cowper will be found in the "Winter Walk at Noon." The passage is so exceedingly beautiful that I do not hesitate to transcribe the whole:—

Laburnum, rich

In streaming gold; syringa, ivory pure;
The scentless and the scented rose; this red,
And of an humbler growth; the other tall,
And throwing up into the darkest gloom
Of neighbouring cypress, or more sable yew,
Her silver globes, light as the foamy surf
That the wind severs from the broken wave.
The lilac, various in array, now white,
Now sanguine, and her beauteous head now set
With purple spikes pyramidal, as if
Studious of ornament, yet unresolved
Which hue she most approv'd, she chose them all.
Copious of flowers the woodbine, pale and wan,
But well compensating her sickly looks
With never-cloying odours, early and late;
Hypericum all bloom, so thick a swarm
Of flowers, like flies, clothing her slender rods,
That scarce a leaf appears. Mezereon too,
Though leafless, well attired and thick beset
With blushing wreaths, investing every spray.
Althæa with the purple eye; the broom,
Yellow and bright as bullion unalloy'd,
Her blossoms; and luxuriant above all,
The jasmine, throwing wide her elegant sweets.

First we have confusion over the roses, the snowball-tree, sometimes called the Gueldres rose, and so deliciously described, not being a rose at all, except in the intensely erroneous occasional name. Then, the lilac is never, anywhere, *sanguine*, or blood-colour. And in the last place, the hypericum is totally different from the plant again so admirably described, which is doubtless intended to be the Portugal white broom, *Cytisus multiflorus*.

These little verbal errors of course do not affect the quality of the poetry, which alike in Milton and Cowper is impregnable. Would that everyone valued it as it deserves to be valued, and was grateful enough to acknowledge its inexpressible value as a moral lever.

FIELD NATURALIST.

DRUNKEN BARNABY IN LANCASHIRE AND CHESHIRE.

[2,301.] The modern traveller, even in these hasty railroad times, is much indebted to the old Itineraries, and the topographer also is under deep obligation to such men as old Leland, Pennant, and Paterson. I came upon an old book the other day, which I should fancy is *sui generis*, being a rhyming itinerary written by one Drunken Barnaby, whose real name was Richard Braithwaite, or Brathwait, a native of Westmorland, commonly known also among the good folk of Catterick Bridge, in Yorkshire, as "Dapper Dick." His book was written in Latin and English verse, and first published in 1638. He was a remarkable specimen of frankness, and, in consequence, many of his verses are unfit for reproduction, but he was considered worthy of notice by Carlyle, who thus speaks of him in his *Letters and Speeches of Oliver Cromwell*:—"Drunken Barnabee, who travelled and drank and made Latin rhymes about 1635, through whose glistening satyr-eyes one can still discern this and the other feature of the past, represents to us on the height behind Godmanchester, as you approach the scene from Cambridge and the south, a big oak tree, which has never disappeared, leaving no notable successor.

An aged Oak takes of this town survey,
Finds birds their nests, tells passengers their way."

An itinerant topographer so pointedly alluded to made me curious to see his book, and I find that he drank and made rhymes in Lancashire also. He thus speaks of Lancaster:—

First place where I first was known-a
Was brave John o' Gaunt's old town-a,
A seat anciently renowned,
But with store of Beggars crowned;
For a Gaoler ripe and mellow
The world has not such a fellow.
Then to Ashton, good as may be
Was the wine; brave knight, bright lady.
All I saw was comely, specious,
Seemly gracious, neatly precious;
My Muse with Bacchus so long traded,
When I walked my legs denied it.
Thence to Garstang, pray you hark it
Entering there a great beast market;

As I jogged on the street
 'Twas my fortune for to meet
 A young heifer, who before her
 Took me up and threw me o'er her.
 Thence to Preston I was led-a
 To brave Bannister's to bed-a.
 As two born and bred together
 We were presently sworn brether.
 Seven days were there assigned;
 Oft I supt but never dined.
 Thence to Warrington, banks o'erflowed,
 Travellers to the town were rowed;
 Where, supposing it much better,
 To be drowned on land than water,
 Sweetly, neatly, I sojourned
 Till that Deluge thence returned.
 Thence to th' Cock at Budworth, where I
 Drank strong ale as brown as berry;
 Till at last with deep healths felled,
 To my bed I was compelled:
 I for state was bravely sorted
 By two porters well supported:
 Where no sooner understand I
 Of mine honest host Tom Gandy,
 To Holmes Chapel forthwith set I.
 Maid and hostess both were pretty;
 But to drink took I affection,
 Soon forgot I their complexion.

At least three editions of this curious book have been published, the last I believe in 1818.

MOONRAKER.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

JOHN MILTON'S BLINDNESS.

(Nos. 2,250, 2,254, 2,265, and 2,297.)

[2,302.] Ill deeds come home to roost. When I rejected those two nose-herbs, "euphrasie and rue," as unnecessary weeds from the first draft of my Note on the above subject, I did not think they would be "furnished forth" from Denshaw House, or its garden. Perhaps you will allow me (being credited with knowing something of the subject) to put the reader, even if he be not *doctus de re med*, for which Mr. M. BRIERLEY is thankful, somewhat on the same standing ground held by Milton and Shakspeare with regard to their knowledge of the properties and use of the above remedies, even at some risk of "Pharmacology" taking the place of the usual title of "Milton's Blindness."

It is somewhat strange that the Euphrasie, with its taking title of Eyebright, is not once mentioned by Shakspeare, and yet so well known to the "herbarists" of his day. For the Rue, which is alluded to in five, if not six, of his plays, I must refer the reader to the Rev. H. N. Ellacombe's *Plant-*

lore and Garden-craft of Shakspeare. In addition to his account the following are extracts bearing immediately upon our subject.

Turner, in his *Herball*, black letter, 1560, says: "It (rue) quickeneth the syght, both raw and con-dited, if it be receyved in meat: it swageth the ache of the eyes, if it be layed to with the floure of parched barley." For eyebright he says, "The wine is made for the eyes by puttinge the herbe into the must until it be at length perfit wyne; whose use maketh the eyes of old men waxe yonge again, and taketh awaye the hinderance of them, and the lacke of sight in anye man of what age soever he be of, chefully if there excede fat and flemme."

Gerarde, speaking of rue, says, "The herb a little boiled or skalded, and kept in pickle as sampier (samphire), and eaten, quickens the sight." Also, "applied with honey and the juice of Fennell, is a remedie against dim eies."

Whilst eyebright was used merely for what its name implies, rue, especially the wild or mountain form, was credited with the most wonderful properties, and so multifarious as to be a medicine-chest in itself—a panacea indeed. Both simples appear to have enjoyed the highest and widest favour for over two hundred years, as well as to have been indigenous in their use, though, as ophthalmics, in Jerome of Brunswieg's Treatise, writ in the Almaine tongue, no mention is made of either. In many receipts, however other ingredients might be changed, they are always twinned. At last, however, like the old use of the word "influence," with those of the mandrake their virtues died out, at a time when astrological gave place to rational medicine; but it is consoling to know that "in their deaths they were not divided."

Leaving now the two specifics, though not before showing how much nearer to the bull's eye his bolt fell than Mr. BRIERLEY thought for, the *Poor Man's Physician* saying "if they prove not sufficient, mix them with two ounces of Aqua-vitæ," I quote the following from *The Queen's Closet Opened*, 1661, which readers of *Lear* will find interesting, and which endorses the line quoted last week,

And from the well of life three drops instilled.

"For the Pin and Web in the Eye.

"Take a little handful of three-leaved grass, that hath the sign of the Moon in it, as much roots and leaves of Daisies . . . take two new

laid eggs, and beat the whites of them a good while . . . take the clear of the whites . . . with the juice of the said herbs, then take the quantity of two Hazel Nuts of English Honey, and stir together, then let the party be laid upright, and drop three drops with a feather into the eye, and lie still a good while after."

The old belief in the virtues residing in certain numbers, particularly in three and its multiple nine, seems to be illustrated here. Milton himself, in his *Samson Agonistes*, makes Samson delude Dalilah thrice, and defy Harapha thrice. The application of "white of egg" is of very frequent prescription in the older writers; no wonder the servant suggested its use in Gloster's case, whose eyes, like Samson's, were supposed to have been thrust out or otherwise destroyed. The "pin and the web," both freaks of Flibbertigibbet, died out of the nomenclature of diseases during the last century.

ADAM CHESTER.

QUERIES.

[2,303.] **THE CATHEDRAL GRAVEYARD.**—A paper, I am informed, has at some time been read at some literary society in Manchester, in which was given the names on all the graves in the Cathedral yard. Can any of your readers inform me if such a paper is in existence, and if it can be seen? G. G.

[2,304.] **A CURIOUS GUN.**—I have in my possession (the property of a friend) a remarkable specimen of gunnery. It is a seven-barrelled smooth-bored gun for firing bullets. There is no date, but it is evidently very old, the breech action being similar to that of the old Brown Bess. Each barrel bears the proof mark, and the lock plate is marked "Tower" and "G. R." with the imperial crown. The barrels are twenty inches long, six grouped round the seventh, and all go off at once by means of six apertures radiating from the central one. The hammer is unfortunately broken off. The ramrod is missing, but seems to have been a stout one, fixed in the usual place by means of three brass ferrules and a spring. The stock is ordinary rifle shaped, but much stronger. A small silver plate ornaments the small of the butt. Can any reader kindly inform me if such weapons have been constructed for Government use, and their date of construction? It is a veritable Mitrailleuse in appearance, and seems to me to have been made to fire from a stand or the ramparts of a fort. What was the construction of Fieschi's infernal machine?

H. BIBBY.

Denton.

Saturday, June 18, 1881.

NOTES.

"PAAMAS."

[2,305.] In Messrs. Nodal and Milner's *Lancashire Dialect Glossary* the elucidation of the word "aamas" or "aumas" is illustrated by a north-country folk-lore rhyme from Furness and its fells:—

Pity, pity paamas,
Pray give us aamas,
Yan for Peter, two for Paul,
Three for God at mead us all.

Is "paamas" unlikely to be the N. Lancashire pronunciation of "Palmer," the returned peregrines—I mean pilgrims—from Palestine, who, in their day, with staff, wallet, cloak, cockleshells, and palm-bough, brought from hallowed Jordan's banks, found begging a better trade than work?

HITTITE.

A FAMOUS LINE IN BEN JONSON'S ELEGY ON SHAKSPERE.

[2,306.] I have just come across a note I made some time ago about Ben Jonson's much-quoted line regarding Shakspeare, a line which contains in itself greater praise of the avatar of literature than all the praises of him, written or spoken, put together. The line is

He was not of an age but for all time.

The note is—Velleius Paterculus says of Publius Rutilius Rufus that he was "vir non sæculi sui sed omnis ævi optimus"—"a man the best not of his own century but of all time." Ben was, next to Milton, the most scholarly of English writers—that is, fondest of engrafting bits from Greek and Latin in what he wrote. Milton's most notorious is direct from Tacitus—"Ultima illa infirmitas nobilium animorum"—"that last infirmity of noble minds." I hope I have quoted correctly. Is there anything new *above* the sun?

HITTITE.

THE CUCKOO AND ITS SATELLITE.

[2,307.] In one of Professor Wilson's (Christopher North) tales, "The Family Tryst," occurs this passage:—"Happy or not happy," quoth Abel, "home we come at the term, as sure as that is the cuckoo. Harken how the dunce keeps repeating his own name, as if anybody did not know it already! Yonder he goes with his titling at his tail. People talk of the cuckoo never being seen. Why, I cannot open my eyes without seeing him or his wife."

What bird is the titling? Does it follow the old cuckoo or the young one which it has bred? If it follows the old one, is it out of instinctive enmity or through being fascinated? If it follows the young one, is it to drive it away, or is it because it is loth to leave its nursling?

In Scotland the cuckoo is called the gowk. Can this suggest that the note of the bird which, as it were, puts its young into a "creche," like Rousseau, should rather be pronounced guhkoo?

A bird-catcher declared, when I questioned him on the subject, that the "titling" follows both the old cuckoo and the young cuckoo according to season.

In Scotland an "April fool" is a "hunt-the-gowk;" in French, "poisson d'Avril." He or she would certainly be a fool who would try to chase a cuckoo on the first of April. Why "gowk" should be the most opprobrious name to apply to a silly person in Scotland I cannot tell, unless for the reason Abel gives above. I think it a clever bird. The understanding between Mr. and Mrs. Cuckoo as to the disposal of Master and Miss Cuckoo seems to display not only an intuitive knowledge of political economy, but a thorough devotion to Malthusianism--in the case of the families of *other* birds.

HITTITE.

[Dr. Jamieson in his Dictionary gives "titling" as a Scottish name, but as he enters it twice, giving first the house-sparrow, and secondly the titlark, as the definition, it is hard to say to which it rightly and accurately applies. The cuckoo places its eggs in the nests of both these birds. Mr. Halliwell, in his Dictionary of Archaic and Provincial Words, quotes from the *Nomenclator*, 1585, "Titling, the birde that hatcheth the cuckowes egges," a definition from which one might imply that the term is given indiscriminately to any of the birds of whose nests the cuckoo makes use. Brockett mentions "the gowk and the titling," as a satirical North Country saying, applied to a leader and his obsequious follower.—Ed.]

MANCHESTER PROCESSIONS SIXTY YEARS AGO.

[2,308.] Believing that many readers of your Notes and Queries columns are always glad to find in them any information relating to the past history of Manchester, I venture to think that the following abstract made from what are described as "authentic particulars" of the procession in Manchester and Salford, on Thursday, July 19th, 1821, in celebration

of George the Fourth's coronation, will be interesting as news to some, and as a reminiscence to others, of persons and scenes familiar to them sixty years ago. At twenty-five minutes past seven in the morning the children from the various charity and Sunday schools, to the number of 25,696, left St. Ann's Square, in processional order, for Ardwick Green, proceeding along St. Ann's-street, Cross-street, King-street, York-street, Mosley-street, Piccadilly, London Road, and Downing-street. Each child had been previously presented with a medal bearing on one side a likeness of the new king, and on the other side the following inscription:—"Given by the towns of Manchester and Salford to commemorate his Majesty's coronation. July 19th, 1821." On arriving at Ardwick Green they walked round the lake (since converted into a small park) and sang the National Anthem, afterwards returning to Piccadilly, where they dispersed. In addition to them there was a general procession, consisting of the lord of the manor, the boroughreeves and constables of Manchester and Salford, the magistrates, deputy lieutenants, high constable of the division, clergy, churchwardens and sidesmen of the Established Church, inhabitants of both towns. This procession left St. Ann's Square at half-past ten for Salford, going by way of Bridge-street and New Bailey-street to the Crescent, where the military and the members of various trade societies had previously formed into a line extending from Pendleton tollbar to Whitecross Bank. Whilst the military and trades were passing, the authorities and gentry were permitted by Mr. James Ackers to occupy his grounds at Larkhill. From the Crescent the procession moved down Chapel-street and Water-street, over Blackfriars Bridge, which was gratuitously opened for the occasion, thence along St. Mary's Gate into St. Ann's Square, from which point they took the same route as the scholars had done, to Ardwick Green. Here a feu de joie was fired by the military on their arrival, and at intervals afterwards. At five o'clock in the afternoon a discharge of artillery announced the distribution of refreshments, for which the following provision had been made:—

	Oxen.	Sheep.	Barrels of Beer.
At New Market, Shudehill...	6	12	90
Shambles, London Road.....	3	6	50
" Bridge-street	4	6	50
" Campfield and Pot- tato Market.....	3	9	70

Ardwick	1	...	2	...	20
Chorlton Row	2	...	5	...	21
Hulme	1	...	4	...	15
Strangeways	1	...	4	...	5
Salford Cross	3	...	3	...	20
Mr. Sherratt's Yard, Salford..	1	...	3	...	20
Mr. Mottram's Brewery	1	...	3	...	20
Canal Warehouse, Oldfield Road	1	...	3	...	20

The total is 27 oxen, 60 sheep, and 401 barrels of beer. An ox and three sheep were roasted whole at Campfield, New Market, Bridge-street, Shudehill, and Salford Cross. There were 15,000 persons in this procession, which extended a distance of three miles, and occupied one hour and forty minutes in passing a given point.

If it would not be too great a trespass on your space I should like to add the list of the procession committee, on account of the many names in it which are familiar to the present generation as those of men occupying a prominent position in Manchester society. They were as follow:—The borough-reeve of Manchester, Mr. James Brierley; the constables of Manchester, Messrs. Richard Warren and George Hole; the churchwardens of Manchester, Messrs. Thomas Worthington, Thomas Parker, and Samuel Knight; the boroughreeve of Salford, Mr. Jerry Lees; the constables of Salford, Messrs. Wm. Heygate and James Leech; the warden of Salford, Mr. John Adamthwaite; together with Messrs. Francis Philips, Jeremiah Fielding, Thomas Potter, William Garnett, J. E. Scholes, John Bradshaw, John Moore, George Grundy, Thomas Sharp, John Kirkman, Thos. Watkins, Michael Harbottle, Wm. Tate, John Greenwood, Henry Burgess, Robert Andrew, Robert Duck, James Cooke, Richard Smith, George Murray, John Kennedy, Jonathan Pollard, W. W. Walmsley, John Pooley, John Sherratt, Jonathan Andrew, Thomas Hardman, John Allen, William Roylance, Thomas Peel, Daniel Grant, Francis Marris, Samuel Stocks, Joseph Yates, Thomas Williams, Charles Rickards, Thomas Marriott, T. Boothman, jun., Josiah Collier, John Heygate, Samuel Matthews, William Townend, Joseph Todd, Edward Woollam, Richard Potter, William Crie, William Harrison, H. H. Birley, Joseph Birley, Thomas Blackwall, Thomas Porter, Samuel Kay, John Wheeler, Jonathan Dawson, Joseph Green, Thomas Heywood, William Lomas, John Broadhurst, Thomas Fleming, and William Sergeant; J. Thorpe, jun., secretary.

E. W.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

POEMS ON LODORE.

(Query No. 2,183, March 5.)

[2,300.] An unanswered query in the early part of the present year, as to whether any other poet besides Southey had written on the Falls of Lodore, may perhaps be fitly answered by the following extract from the third edition of the Poems of Charles Lloyd. They occur in an "Ode to Derwentwater":—

Ah! As thy varying scene I mark,
What cloud-clad rocks, what mountains huge, appear;
Here Wallow frowns, with Skiddau in its rear,
A vast stupendous mass! And, hark!
Methinks I seem in fancy's dream to hear
A deep majestic sound
From yon rude rocks rebound,
Where wild woods ever wave 'mid fragments drear,
On breezes borne that fan the day,
Now louder, and now louder roars
The hollow sound on Keawic's shores,
As on I urge my way.—
Till led by fancy to the impending shade
O'er-canopied by melancholy rocks,
Lodore is seen to thunder thro' the glade
And from the appalling steep with fearful shocks
To urge the fragment thro' the opening air,
Big with impending fate and deep despair,
To him, the unlucky wight, that wont to wander near.

Tremendous flood!
Which flingst thy foam on many a fragment rude;
And bid'st the forest quake,
And listening nature shake,
As down thou tumblest 'mid the humid wood.
For thee her showers may summer send,
And still replenish every spring!
For thee, the lone enthusiast's friend,
Her wildest storms may winter bring!
May many a mountain torrent mix with thine,
And seek thy favourite haunt, sublimity divine!

W. W.

Higher Broughton.

QUERIES.

[2,310.] BY HOOK OR BY CROOK.—What are the origin and meaning of the expression, "By hook or by crook."
J. WHITTAKER.

[2,311.] PRESIDENTS OF THE LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.—I shall feel obliged by any readers affording what information they possess of Dr. Peter Mainwaring and James Massey, Esq., the two first presidents of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester.
OLD MAN.

[2,312.] THE LINE OF CECIL.—Is the present Marquis of Salisbury the lineal descendant of William Cecil, Lord Burleigh, Queen Elizabeth's celebrated Minister? If so, does the Marquis own, besides his other possessions, the lands which Burleigh died possessed of? I should be much obliged for a reply.

HERALDIC.

[2,313.] **QUAKER BURIAL GROUNDS.**—In Lancashire, Cheshire, and Derbyshire there are, I believe, several burial grounds formerly used by the Society of Friends, but long since disused. They lie in scattered and often lonely places. I should be glad of information concerning any of them. Q. Q.

[2,314.] **STEAMING IN THE SUZ CANAL AND OPEN SEA.**—The ship in which I recently passed through the Suez Canal, the screw making a given number of revolutions per minute, went at the rate of five knots an hour. The screw making the same number of revolutions per minute in still water of the open sea, the ship made seven knots an hour. What caused the difference? MORGAN BRIERLEY.

[2,315.] **STEAMING IN LAKE WINDERMERE.**—When Lake Windermere is flooded, and therefore has a steady current flowing southwards, it takes a steamboat a little longer to traverse it from the head of the lake to the foot and back again to the starting place than it does when there is little or no current; in both cases the boat having the same draft and the engines making the same number of revolutions per minute. How is this accounted for?

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

[2,316.] **ROBERT HINDMARSH.**—I have come across an old engraving of one Robert Hindmarsh, ætatis 60. He is represented as an old gentleman evidently engaged in some scientific research in a well-stocked library. I find immediately under the engraving these words:—"Painted by J. Allen; engraved by S. W. Reynolds, engraver to the King, and S. Cousins, Bayswater." Then under the name, "R. H., ætatis 60," these words, "Born Nov. 8th, 1759, at Alnwick, Northumberland." Then again below that, "Published by Zanetti and Agnew, 94, Market-street, Manchester. April 20th, 1824." Can any of your readers tell me who or what this old gentleman was?

J. H.

FRAGRANT CAMELLIAS.—The gardener attached to the Palazzo Ferentino, at Naples, has, after the labour of years, succeeded in raising camellias having a distinct and fragrant perfume. The perfume is described as resembling somewhat a mixture of jonquil and pythosphorm, and as being very delicate. The flowers themselves are of a tender pale rose tint, and it is only in flowers of this colour that the agreeable fragrance has been hitherto obtained, although the gardener has endeavoured to impregnate white camellias with it. Fragrant camellias are not, however, unknown in Holland and England. Mr. Bassett Wood, of Southampton, says he has had for some years in his conservatory two quite sweet-scented—Tricolor and Donkelaarii. They were sent to him by M. Louis van Houth, from his garden at Ghent. They are semi-double, and very beautiful as well as sweet.

Saturday, June 25, 1881.

NOTE.

ST. HUBERT'S CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

[2,317.] In the Calendar of the Roman Church the third day of November is dedicated to St. Hubert, but the circumstances of his life make the story of it an appropriate remembrance for the Dog-days. The popular sentiment has always associated the dreadful disease of hydrophobia with that period when, under normal conditions, we should expect the heats of midsummer to be at their fiercest. Amongst the many remedies for rabies cauterization still holds a most important place, and it is not impossible that this method of checking the spread of the fatal virus, although in use long before his day, owes something to the influence of St. Hubert. Legend and history contend over his life. A tradition which has inspired more than one painter attributes the conversion of the hunter Hubert to the appearance in the forest of a miraculous stag, bearing on its front a shining cross. History is content to say that Hubert was the son of Bertrand of Guienne, and held high position at the court of Theodoric. His passion for hunting made him famous, but on the death of his wife Floribane he renounced the pomps and vanities of a life that had become distasteful to him and took the monastic vows. A pilgrimage to Rome led to his appointment as Bishop of Tongern, from which see he was afterwards translated to Maestricht and to Liège, where he erected a cathedral to the memory of his friend and teacher Bishop Lambert. St. Hubert died in 727, and his remains were removed a century later to a Benedictine monastery in the Ardennes. The shrine of St. Hubert became a famous resort for pious pilgrims, and the good bishop of Liège was generally recognized as the patron saint of all true hunters.

The saint had, according to tradition, the power of curing hydrophobia, and the same miraculous gift was thought to have become the heritage of his race. The healing efficacy was also present in a stole which the legend informs us was brought from heaven as a gift to the saint whilst he was praying at the tomb of St. Peter. We have no authentic information as to the method employed by the saint, but M. Victor Meunier has recently cited a passage which shows that, as in some other cases, the mediæval miracles.

allowing for the inevitable exaggeration of an uncritical age, have a solid base of fact. The instrument known as the "keys of St. Hubert" were freely used in dealing with hydrophobia. They were simply iron cones three or four inches long and half an inch broad, ending in a key or seal shaped like a small horn.

The keys were supposed to derive their curative value from contact with the sacred stole of St. Hubert, *but before they were applied to the wound they were made red hot*. The ceremony was under the auspices of the Church, and accompanied by the recital of prayers; but after all it appears to have been simply a rough and ready method of cauterization.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

BARNABEE'S JOURNAL.

(Note No. 2,301, June 11.)

[2,318.] The editions of this Itinerary are at least a baker's dozen in number. The seventh was the first which contained the slightest clue to the real author. I find, however, that it is still a disputed point. Haslewood makes out a strong claim in favour of Richard Brathwait; but perhaps there is evidence of a stronger nature producible on the other side. If so, I should be glad to see it put on record.

W. W.

STEAMING IN THE SUERZ CANAL AND THE OPEN SEA.

(Query No. 2,314, June 18.)

[2,319.] A steamer when passing through a narrow channel or canal causes a current in the direction opposite to that in which it is proceeding. This current is, amongst other things, a function of the breadth of the channel or canal, and decreases as the breadth increases. In the open sea the breadth of channel is practically infinitely great, consequently the current is infinitely small. Hence the difference in speed noticed by Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY. If he had observed ahead he would have seen that the level of the water in the canal fell in advance of the steamer in consequence of the wave caused by this current.

J. H.

BY HOOK OR BY CROOK.

(Query No. 2,310, June 18.)

[2,320.] I am not able at present to give any

authority for the explanation as to the origin of the saying referred to by J. WHITTAKER. I met with it somewhere a long time ago, and it is as follows:—After the great fire of London there was found to be considerable difficulty in fixing the exact boundaries of property, the great mass of ruins having obliterated the former landmarks. This led to a large amount of litigation, and ultimately two gentlemen (I think barristers) were appointed arbitrators with full power to give a final decision in all cases of dispute. The names of these gentlemen were Hook and Crook. Hence the origin of the saying referred to. If property owners could settle their disputes as to boundaries, all well and good; if not, they must be settled by Hook or by Crook.

THOMAS BRITAIN.

* * *

This phrase, as now generally employed, has a meaning attached to it precisely the reverse of that which it originally sustained. It is made to signify any kind of means, however unfair, by which an object may be accomplished; whereas it was originally a restriction imposed upon those who were allowed to collect the dead branches for fuel in the King's forests. To ensure their not taking any growing wood, they were allowed no axe or sharp instrument, but only allowed to break off the branches "by hook or by crook."

THOMAS MELLOR.

Collyhurst.

* * *

It is supposed we are indebted for this expression to the Commonwealth. When Strongbow, Earl of Pembroke, invaded Ireland by Cromwell's orders, he set sail for Waterford Harbour. On one hand of the harbour is a place named Hook, in the barony of Shelbourne, county Wexford; and on the other hand there is a place named Crook, in the barony of Gualtier, county Waterford. As the wind at the time was in a shifting condition, the earl demanded of the pilot, whom he had engaged, upon which side he would be most likely to land. "Well," said the pilot, "you must land either by Hook or by Crook." To which the Earl replied:—"Land I will by Hook or by Crook." Whether the foregoing is the real origin of this expression I know not, but it is the one which seems to be the most popular and has the most adherents; therefore I offer it to Mr. WHITTAKER as a solution to his query.

J. COOPER MORLEY.

Liverpool.

ROBERT HINDMARSH.

(Query No. 2,316, June 18.)

[2,321.] The portrait referred to is that of the organizer, often called the founder, of the New Jerusalem Church, or the Swedenborgian body. In Dr. Tafel's *Documents respecting the Life and Character of Swedenborg* (vol. ii., part 2, page 1,182) there is a note upon him extending to five octavo pages. He is there styled "the foremost man in the organizing of the separate New Church, with which his name will ever remain united as publisher and printer, and partly also as author in connection with most of the New Church writings which were printed in the last century. He ranks also as one of the most illustrious ministers of the New Church, and as one of its principal champions and defenders in Great Britain; while from his work entitled *The Rise and Progress of the New Jerusalem Church* he must be regarded as its first systematic historian." He was born at Alnwick on November 8, 1759, and died March 2, 1835. He was the translator of many of Swedenborg's works and the author of some replies to attacks which were exceedingly able. He removed from London to Manchester in 1810, and preached in a neat chapel which was erected for him in Salford for about fifteen years. He retired from preaching in 1826, and afterwards undertook literary labours only in connection with the cause he had so much at heart.

JAMES SPIERS.

Beacon Hill, London, N.

Robert Hindmarsh was one of the first to bring before the religious world the theological writings of Swedenborg, and was remarkable for his polemical ability—much called for in his day—in silencing the attacks that were made against the author. He was the respected minister for years of the New Jerusalem Temple, Bolton-street, Salford, and acquired the title of "Defender of the Faith" of the New Jerusalem, which he seemed to be proud of. His writings are *Letters to Dr. Priestly*, who had written respectfully against the views; *A Seal upon the lips of Unitarians, Trinitarians, and other Opponents*; *The Church of England Weighed in the Balance and found wanting*; *Indications of Swedenborg from the Attacks of Pike*; and many other works of the kind. He died about the year 1830. The engraving mentioned by J. H. is taken from the picture in the Peel Park Gallery. The wonder is that your correspondent has not seen it there.

T. S.

STEAMING ON LAKE WINDERMERE.

(Query No. 2,315, June 18.)

[2,322.] The observed difference in time is easily explained algebraically. If l be the length of Windermere in feet, s the speed per minute in feet of the steamer in calm water, then the time required to make the journey from end to end of the lake is (in minutes) l divided by s ; and the time required to make the journey and to return is twice that fraction. Now, if the current in favour of the steamer cause it to move c feet per minute, the normal speed remaining the same, the time required to go from Ambleside to Lakeside is l divided by s plus c . On the return journey the current is against the steamer, and the time required to return is l divided by s minus c . These two fractions together must always be greater than twice l divided by s , as may be easily shown algebraically.

J. H.

JOHN MILTON'S BLINDNESS.

(Nos. 2,250 and others.)

[2,323.] I have read with interest the various Notes on this subject, and have waited to see if any contemporary account was given. The poet's nephew, in the short memoir attached to the *Letters of State written by Mr. John Milton*, 1694, says:—"His second marriage was about two or three years after his being wholly deprived of sight, which was just going about the time of his answering Salmasius, whereupon his adversaries gladly take occasion of imputing his blindness as a judgment upon him for answering the King's book; whereas it is most certainly known that his sight, what with his continual study, his being subject to the head-ache and his perpetual tampering with physick to preserve it, had been decaying for above a dozen years before, and the sight of one for a long time clearly lost."

W. W.

Higher Broughton.

QUAKERS' BURIAL GROUNDS.

(Query No. 2,313, June 18.)

[2,324.] There is a Friends' burial ground in the township of Bickerstaffe, near Ormskirk. A reference to the Ordnance map will show, almost due south from that town, distant rather over two miles, Graveyard Farm. The burial-ground adjoins that farm and gives it its name. If G. G. wishes for more exact information, and will write to me, I will tell him what I know.

R. WALMSLEY.

Gillnow Park, Bolton.

the 1990s, the number of people in the UK who are aged 65 and over has increased by 1.5 million (1990–2000) and is projected to increase by a further 1.5 million by 2020 (Office for National Statistics 2001).

There is a growing awareness of the need to develop strategies to meet the needs of the ageing population. The Department of Health (2000) has identified the need to develop a new paradigm of care for the ageing population, one that is based on the concept of 'active ageing' and 'active living' (Department of Health 2000).

The concept of 'active ageing' is defined as 'the process of optimising opportunities for health, participation in society and security in old age' (World Health Organization 1999). The concept of 'active living' is defined as 'the process of living a life that is active, healthy and secure' (Department of Health 2000).

The Department of Health (2000) has identified a number of key areas for action in order to achieve these goals. These include: (1) promoting healthy living; (2) promoting participation in society; (3) promoting security in old age; and (4) promoting a new paradigm of care for the ageing population.

The Department of Health (2000) has also identified a number of key areas for action in order to achieve these goals. These include: (1) promoting healthy living; (2) promoting participation in society; (3) promoting security in old age; and (4) promoting a new paradigm of care for the ageing population.

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THE [illegible] OF [illegible]

[illegible]



One of the deserted graveyards of the Society of Friends is on or near Lindow Common, between Wilmslow and Mobberley. Mr. Earwaker, in his *East Cheshire*, says it is "a secluded piece of ground in Mobberley parish, where some old tombstones may still be seen." It is fenced round and well cared for. The same writer says the Quakers settled in Wilmslow as early as 1654, and have ever continued in the locality in considerable numbers.

There is another Friends' burial-ground on the road from Chapel-en-le-Frith to Castleton, just by Slack Hall and Ford Hall.

Another—the most memorable of all and of the greatest interest—is in North Lancashire, about a mile from Swarthmoor, the home for a time of George Fox. It is beautifully described by Mr. Edwin Waugh in his *Over Sands to the Lakes*:—"Near an antique farm-house, called Sunbreak, there is a lonely burial-ground, looking out over the sea. This is the oldest graveyard of the Society of Friends. It is surrounded by a high stone wall, and carefully kept in order. The door is generally locked, but I found it simply fastened with a staple and chain and a wooden peg. The interior contains no visible commemoration of the dead; but a thick swathe of the greenest grass covers the whole area, save on the higher side, where picturesque fragments of limestone rock, rising above the rich herbage, are so beautifully hemossed here and there, that it seems as if Nature, in her quiet, lovely way, had taken in hand to keep the memories of these nameless tenants of the dust for ever green. There was something more touchingly beautiful, more suggestive of repose, in the recordless silence of this lone graveyard of the persecuted Puritan than in any cemeteries adorned with grand efforts of monumental art—which so often intrude upon the solemnity of death things sullied by the vanities of the living. The sacred simplicity of the spot made one feel more deeply how sound they slept below in that unassailable shelter from the hurtful world. The very sea-breeze seemed to pause there and pass over this place of unawaking dreamers in a kind of requiem hush."

A good deal of buried history is associated with the deserted burial-grounds of the Society of Friends. How is it the members of that Society have done nothing to preserve it?

ION.

QUERIES.

[2,325.] **BYRON'S PICTURES AT NEWSTAD ABBEY.** Can anyone inform me where I shall be able to see a collection of the paintings which were in Newstead Abbey at the time the poet Byron was possessor of it? Were they dispersed after his death, or are they to be seen in some collected form?

PHILANDER.

[2,326.] **RECKIN-HOOK.**—In the north-east of Lincolnshire, the hook which is suspended in the kitchen chimney on which to hang a pot is called reckin-hook. The etymology of reckin is disputed, some referring it to reek, others to an Anglo-Saxon word meaning a chain. Can any of your readers assist me? I understand it is called crackan-hook near Lancaster.

E. S.

[2,327.] **THE FIRST TWO LORDS BYRON, BARONS OF ROCHDALE.**—According to Evan's Catalogue of Engravings, portraits are extant of the first Lord John Byron, first Baron of Rochdale, Royalist, and governor to the Duke of York when in exile during the Commonwealth. He was a literary man, and wrote a book entitled *A Discourse to My Mother*. Also a portrait of Lord Richard Byron, second Baron of Rochdale. These gentlemen owned in succession Royton Hall, Oldham. Can anyone inform me: (1) where I can meet with either or both of these portraits; and (2) where I am likely to find Lord John Byron's Discourse to his mother? I have applied at the British Museum but cannot find it. Lord John Byron died in the year 1652, at Paris.

PHILANDER.

[2,328.] **PORTRAIT OF LAWRENCE CHADDERTON.** About the revision of the New Testament, one of the revisers of King James's Bible was Dr. Lawrence Chadderton, an Oldham man bred and born. I have been at some pains to obtain his portrait, having made inquiries in London and Cambridge, but without success. Can any reader inform me where I shall be likely to meet with it, or if his portrait was ever painted? It seems unlikely that a man of his exalted piety and usefulness should not have been immortalized by some master hand, especially as his life was prolonged to the unusual span of 104 years, he being born at Lees Hall, Oldham, in 1536, and dying in 1640 at Cambridge, where he was Master of Emmanuel College. He was buried at St. Andrew's Church, Cambridge.

PHILANDER.

GENIUS.—The late James Hinton's conception of genius is striking and suggestive. "So far," he wrote, "from genius being greatness, and indicating power, it is emphatically the reverse. The men of talent are the men of power; they are the strong. The affinities of genius are with weakness. His faculty is that he opposes no obstacles; that his strength is taken out of the way, and Nature operates through him. The truth is 'loosened' in his mind, and falls; but it falls by its own weight, not by his energy."

Saturday, July 2, 1881.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

BY HOOK OR BY CROOK.

(Nos. 2,310 and 2,320.)

[2,329.] The authorities seem to be infected with the spirit of the proverb itself—by hook or by crook to find a plausible origin for it—for in addition to those given by your correspondents, I find Warton says:—"The proverb of getting anything by hook or by crook is said to have arisen in the time of Charles I., when there were two learned judges named Hooke and Crooke; and a difficult cause was to have been gotten either by Hooke or by Crooke, Spenser, however, mentions these words twice in his *Faerie Queene*, which is a proof that this proverb is much older than that time, and that the phrase was not then used as a proverb but applied as a pun."

Mair, in his *Handbook of Phrases*, gives still another version:—"Litigants had in the olden time the option of the civil law (hook) or the ecclesiastical law (crook)."

W. CAHILL.

* * *

The meaning of this term is "one way or another," and it probably arose in litigants having the option of civil law (hook) or ecclesiastical law (crook). The use of the phrase by Spenser upsets the story told by Mr. Brittain. In the *Faerie Queene*, book iii., canto 1, stanza 17, are these lines:—

His tyreling jade he flersly forth did push
Through thick and thin, both over banck and bush,
In hope her to attain *by hooke or crooke*,
That from his gory sides the blood did gush.

Your correspondent J. C. M. seems to have got a little mixed up with Cromwell and Strongbow.

C. B. W.

QUAKER BURIAL GROUNDS.

(Nos. 2,313 and 2,324.)

[2,330.] The Friends' burial ground of Chapel Hill, high up on the side of Rossendale above Rawtenstall, is one of the most remarkable of the disused Friends' graveyards in Lancashire. It was acquired by gift in 1685. It measures twenty yards by fourteen, and is surrounded by a high stone wall, which encloses about twenty trees. This wall was originally built with long flagstones inserted through the wall and projecting inwards to serve as seats for the Friends who assembled to worship there in early times. This is

said to have been on account of the Conventicle Act of 1664, revived in 1670, which enacted that "anyone suffering a meeting to be held in a house is liable to a penalty of £20," which did not apply to a roofless enclosure. Several of the early Friends who suffered imprisonment for conscience sake in Lancaster Castle were buried here.

The graveyard round the Meeting House in Mount-street, Manchester, was closed in 1855. The old graveyard in Deansgate was sold a few years ago to the Corporation of Manchester, the bodies having been previously removed to the graveyard at Ashton-upon-Mersey.

In Horsemarket-street, Warrington, is a graveyard adjoining the Meeting House.

At Bickerstaffe, near Ormskirk, is one with no meeting house attached; it is 800 square yards in extent. No Friend lives in the district, and no one at present living knows the name of anyone who was interred there.

At Langtree, Standish, near Wigan, there is one that measures about 800 square yards. The old meeting house is now let and used as a cottage. The meeting was transferred to Standish, but the house is now sold.

The burial ground adjoining the Meeting House at Bolton-le-Moors was closed about twenty-five years ago. At Edgworth, near Bolton-le-Moors, is one 16 yards by 14, purchased in 1767 for £19. 5s. 6d. The meeting house was converted into cottages, which were sold in 1845.

Marsden Height, acquired by purchase in 1704, measures 32 yards by 28.

Trawden burial ground, in the manor of Colne, is 20 yards by 15. The meeting house adjoining was sold in 1851.

Two graveyards are situate near Todmorden belonging to the Friends of Lancashire, viz., Twiston, described as four falls of ground in length and three falls in breadth; the other at Mankinholes, situate in Yorkshire, was acquired in 1667.

Eccleston, near Garstang, a plot of ground about a quarter of an acre in extent, with an old meeting house attached, now used as a dwelling-house. The last interment was in 1825.

Freckleton, near Kirkham, "Twill-furlong" burial ground, about one-third of an acre. There is no meeting house or building upon it. The last interment was in 1810. Another at Freckleton, near

Kirkham, is about half an acre in area. The last interment was in 1802. A new meeting house (with a dwelling-house) has been recently erected, in which meetings are occasionally held.

At Moorside, popularly known as "Golgotha," about a mile from Lancaster, is one of small extent, in which there have been over 100 interments. It may be used again should the one in Meeting House Lane, Lancaster, be at any time closed. Tradition says that formerly there were many stones removed by the desire of a Yearly Meetings Committee that once visited the meeting. One, a large heavy stone chest, still remains, which is said to have been too large to move; on it is an inscription, "Here lies the body of John Lawson." He it was who received George Fox into his house when stoned out of Lancaster parish churchyard.

There is a lapsed burial ground at Hilderstone, near Yealand, Carnforth, the papers and deeds connected with which were recently found on the decease of a Friend, and of which there had been no transfer to new trustees for nearly a century. It is small in extent, and the family who own the estate (not now Friends) are descendants of those who were interred there.

Three private burial grounds exist in the vicinity of Lancaster; viz., Middleton, three miles from Morecambe, where William Jepson (locally known as Bishop Jepson) is buried and some of his family; Rowton Brook, near Quernmore; Yealand, near Carnforth. In the two latter the Friends were buried in their own ground.

In Furness there appears to be only one disused graveyard, the small one at Sunbrick, on the edge of Birkrigg Common, near Ulverstone, mentioned last week by ION. The nearest meeting house is two miles and a half distant, at Swarthmore; the burial ground adjoining it is still used. On a limestone rock in the Sunbrick graveyard, the following inscription was engraved in 1874, at the suggestion of the late John Ashworth, of Rochdale:—"Friends' Burial Place. Between the years 1648 and 1767 the remains of 223 Friends were interred here, among whom was Margaret Fox (widow of George Fox) who died at Swarthmore Hall the 27th of second month, 1702, aged 89 years. All are registered in the register office of the Society of Friends, Houndsditch, London."

In Liverpool there is a closed burial ground by

the Friends' Meeting House in Hunter-street. The Meeting House in St. Helens, built in 1763, has a burial ground adjoining, which has been disused for many years.

CHESHIRE.—The burial ground in the town of Macclesfield behind the Friends' Meeting House has been disused for about twenty years. Newton by the Forest, in the parish of Overton, is 1,254 square yards in extent. It is on the road from Alvanley to Kingsley. There is no meeting house adjoining. Newton, near Middlewich, situate in Wallange Lane, in the township of Newton, has an area of 470 square yards. No meeting house is attached. Lea Hall, once a residence of Dr. John Fothergill, is about two miles distant. In Graveyard Lane, near Mobberley, is one of 600 square yards, with no meeting house. It is nearer the border of Lindow Common than the village of Mobberley. Eaton, near Congleton, in the township of Eaton and parish of Prestbury, is 263 yards in extent, and without a meeting house. The ground adjoins the road from Marton to Eaton. Stoke, about 2½ miles from Nantwich in the parish of Acton, is about 100 years old. There have been only four or five Friends interred there. The ground was left to the Society by a Friend who was buried in it, together with £100 to be invested to keep it in order; any surplus to go to the poor Friends of Nantwich or the repairing of Nantwich Meeting House. It is 600 square yards in area, with no meeting house; and is situate near the turnpike road from Nantwich to Chester.

DERBYSHIRE.—There is a disused graveyard with no meeting house attached at Slackhall, in the township of Bowden Edge, in the parish of Chapel-en-le-Frith. Its area is 320 square yards. It adjoins the road from Chapel-en-le-Frith to Castleton. At Codnor Breach, a hamlet about three miles from Heanor, is a small ground, under half an acre in size, enclosed with walls, in which are built one or two memorial stones. Sarah Joans was the first interred there in 1675, and the last was an old servant in the Howitt family in 1834. A meeting was held here for 160 years, but the old house was pulled down when the meeting was removed to Heanor. In Derby there is a burial ground which was closed nearly thirty years ago; also one at Melbourne, a few miles south of Derby; this was discontinued before the one at Derby, and not long ago the property passed out of the hands of Friends.

The burial grounds in the large towns have been closed by order of the Home Secretary, and have not fallen into disuse like many in country places by there being no Friends resident in their vicinity.

J. SPENCE HODGSON.

Altrincham.

* * *

There is a Friends' burial ground contiguous to a chapel belonging to the same body at Penketh, two miles to the west of Warrington, and in the parish of Prescott. In the same parish, on the left of the high-road from Prescott to St. Helens, is another disused cemetery belonging to the Friends. Nothing could be conceived more forlorn, deserted, and wretched than this half-acre; no building near it, broken-down fences, desecrated graves, with no hand of care to tend them. At Sevenoaks, six miles to the south of Warrington on the high-road to Northwich, also detached from any place of worship, is another of these solitary burial grounds, which seem to meet one unawares in lonely places to remind us of man's mortality. They are imperishable memorials of a sturdy race of God-fearing men, and even in their loneliness and neglect are venerable and inspiring to the student of history.

C. B. W.

THE LINE OF CECIL.

(Query No. 2,312, June 18.)

[2,331.] Lord Burleigh, Queen Elizabeth's great minister, had two sons who sat in the House of Lords. His eldest son and heir succeeded to the barony of Burleigh or Burghley in Northamptonshire, and the patrimonial estates. He was created Earl of Exeter in 1605. The ninth earl, dying in 1793, was succeeded by his nephew, Henry Chambers, who took the name of Cecil and was created Marquis of Exeter in 1801. The present possessor of that title is the lineal heir and possesses the estates of the great Burleigh. The present Marquis of Salisbury is descended from Sir Robert Cecil, the celebrated secretary of James I., who created him Lord Essendon, Viscount Cranbourne, and Earl of Salisbury. He was second son of Lord Burleigh; and his descendant, the seventh earl, was created Marquis of Salisbury in 1789. By marriage with the Gascoignes of Liverpool, this branch of the Cecils has become possessed of large estates in Lancashire; but, so far as I know, inherited no landed property from the great Cecil, at whose death Elizabeth wept such bitter tears.

C. B. W.

* * *

The present holder of the title is the third Marquis of Salisbury and tenth Earl of Salisbury, and is the eleventh in descent from William Cecil, the minister of Queen Elizabeth. All the Cecils have been staunch defenders of the Protestant religion, except James, the fourth earl, whose portrait Macaulay gives as "Salisbury was foolish to a proverb." The house of Salisbury have had four garters, and by a coincidence the first and third Earls of Salisbury and the first and third Marquises of Salisbury were each Knight of the Garter. "It appears somewhat strange that this family have never won much public regard, though they have deserved well of the country, as they have staked life and fortune on the side of liberty, and, with all their faults, have always cared for the greatness of England."

JEFFREY CUM WINTON.

STEAMING IN THE SUEZ CANAL AND THE OPEN SEA.

(Nos. 2,314 and 2,319.)

[2,332.] J. H. is hardly clear or correct in his explanation of the phenomena noticed in this query. Bodies in their passage through inviscid fluids do not pierce them, as an axe does a lump of wood, but push before them the matter that traverses their paths. Hence a vessel in its progress through water, whether in a narrow or a broad channel, heaps up the fluid in front of it and leaves a simultaneously shifting depression behind into which the surrounding water continuously flows till it is filled up. In a narrow channel there is less room for the dispersion of this heap than there is in a wide one, and consequently it is more of an obstruction to the passage of a boat there. From all sides the water rushes into the space vacated by the boat, and in a comparatively narrow canal the normal level is considerably depressed on both sides abaft the beam, and from behind and before—apparently more quickly from behind—the water races under the banks (damaging them more or less) to fill up the hollows. Further, the elevated water in front, by its pressure, induces a strong back current in the shallow channel beneath the keel and bilges of the boat, and this it is which mainly retards the speed and makes difficult the management of the helm, by sudden variations in strength and direction caused by inequalities in the bed of the channel. This under-current and the relatively reduced volume of water over the screw induces more "slip" waste of

power and diminished speed than happen in the open sea.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Great Cumbrae.

BARNABER'S JOURNEYS.

(Nos. 2,301 and 2,318.)

[2,333.] In the heading to W. W.'s Note in your last issue the above is erroneously spelt "journal." I have been waiting in hope that some possessor of a copy of the work, of which the following notice is an extract from Lowndes, might favour your readers with further explanatory information concerning this painter of the manners of bygone times:—

"Barnabo Itinerarium, with a life of the Author, a Bibliographical introduction to the Itinerary, and a catalogue of his works. Edited from the first edition by Joseph Haslewood. London, 1820."

Following the seventh edition (1818) of the original, not being the above, there is one other published, styled "new," by Allman (Lond. 1822), with four lithographic prints. This is the one most commonly now to be met with, of which some of our Lancashire Free Libraries possess more or less mutilated copies. Neither in my copy of this edition, nor in the numerous notices of Brathwait's Life and Works do I find the latter once alluded to as a possible Barnaby. I have heard somewhere that the Kendal people seek to repudiate the Brathwait authorship. If "Barnaby Harrington" be the true author, as suggested in the preface to the "new" edition (1822), it is unfortunate for Brathwait that out of the four journeys three are made to end at Kendal and Staveley, places dangerously near Warcop, by Appleby, where Brathwait was born, and where his paternal estates, which he inherited, lay. Supposing the author to be the translator, which is not improbable, then the book has additional importance in being the immediate precursor of Hudibras both in style and sentiment, one of the earliest incidents being the well-known one, supposed to occur at Banbury, of—

A Puritane one,
Hanging of his cat on Monday,
For killing of a mouse on Sunday.

It would be strange if Butler did not meet with Barnabas Ebrius and right jovially enjoy his company, thereby becoming impressed with the ready response which Barnaby's burlesque style gave to the demands of his own subject, which, at the date of publication of the former (1648), must have been in embryo, although W. E. Henley, in Ward's recent edition of

Selections from the English Poets, says: "As a rhythmist he (Butler) proceeded from none and has had no successor. . . . For his manner Butler found a something in Cleveland." It is the more likely that Barnaby acted the part of the little fish that pilots the mightier shark, and that Butler, for the fifteen years that intervened between the two publications, found him genial to the man, congenial with his tastes, and in some degree germane to his subject.

ADAM CHESTER.

QUERIES.

[2,334.] THERMOMETER AT THE OLD TOWN HALL.—Can anyone explain the reason of the large thermometer on the right-hand of the clock at the Old Town Hall, King-street, being so peculiarly graduated? The freezing point on the Fahrenheit side is fixed at 28 degrees, while the zero point on the centigrade side is opposite 31½ degrees F. instead of 32.

W. S. T.

[2,335.] ANGELS AND ARCHANGELS.—In a description of a church dedicated to the Holy Angels, I read the other day that certain windows contained representations of "the nine choirs of angels; viz., Cherubim, Seraphim, Thrones, Dominions, Powers, Virtues, Princedoms, Archangels, and Angels." Also that the bells are inscribed with the names of the "six archangels"—Michael, Gabriel, Raphael, Azazel, Uriel, and another whose name I do not recollect. The first two are familiar to us in Scripture, as are the names of Cherubim and Seraphim, angels and archangels. Is there scriptural authority for this heavenly hierarchy? If not, what other authority? What are the grades of rank, and who are the four archangels other than Michael and Gabriel?

SIRIUS.

[2,336.] THE WORD LUMB.—Your correspondent J. M., in his interesting article on the walk from Poynton to Taxal, speaks of Lumb-hole. I have long been puzzled to know the meaning and derivation of the first syllable of that word. It is not an uncommon word in these parts. I know four spots in which this appellation appears. Lumb-hole, just mentioned; Lumb-brook, two miles south of Warrington; Red Lumb on the slopes of Knowe Hill, near Heywood; and Rockcliffe Lumb, on the way from Rochdale to Bacup. At all these places there is a hollow with a little stream running through it, and I cannot help thinking the name refers to some particular condition of the brook, as where it has worn its way through deep banks of earth. I should be glad if you could assist me to a satisfactory derivation of this word.

C. B. W.

Saturday, July 9, 1881.

NOTES.

THE GRAVE OF DICKENS.

[2,337.] On visiting Westminster Abbey on the ninth of June last, the anniversary of the death of Charles Dickens, I was agreeably surprised to find the gravestone of the great writer almost covered with flowers. There were five wreaths, one of them of wild flowers; two crosses, one of them very large and choice; and four bouquets of the choicest and freshest flowers. Added to or sprinkled between these were a number of single flowers. Dickens has been buried there eleven years! R. LANGTON.

PROGRESS OF RUSHOLME.

[2,338.] It was reported at the meeting of the Rusholme Local Board this week that the Census gives the population of the township as 11,231. It may be of interest in this connection to review its gradual growth. In 1655 Rusholme township contained fourteen ratepayers; in 1714 it had forty families, or about 200 persons; and in 1774 sixty-seven families, consisting of 351 persons. Then the subsequent returns were as follow:—

1801	726	1841	1,868
1811	796	1851	3,679
1821	913	1861	5,380
1831	1,078	1881	11,231

J. T. K.

CHARLES DICKENS AND THE TRAMPS.

[2,339.] Here is a little incident of a late visit to Gad's Hill which may be worth putting on record. Strolling one sultry evening at the end of the lane leading to Higham Station, I saw two men limping along the dusty road in the direction of Rochester. They were good specimens of the genus Tramp, one being an old man, the other much younger. Throwing myself in their way I asked, with as much of the air of a stranger as I could assume, "Can you tell me who lives at that house?" pointing at the same time to Gad's Hill Place. "No, sir," said the old man, "I can't rightly say who lives there now, but Mester Dickens lived there once, and died there;" and—after a pause—"him that wrote Little Nell." Then, probably seeing plain enough that the information was acceptable, he added, "and Sam Weller," at which they both laughed. The old man then remarked that the roads were very hot and dusty, and could I help

two poor tradesmen to something towards a night's lodging? After watching the two men till they disappeared within the portals of the Sir John Falstaff close at hand, I seated myself on the big stone at the corner of the shrubbery, and as I did so Gray's lines came into my mind:—

Can Honour's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or Flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death?

Here was another instance of the knowledge of the works of a great writer being known, as Hood says, "down to Society's lowest dregs," and known, I suspect, in a way that would have pleased Charles Dickens extremely, if I know anything of his character. R. L.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

RECKIN-HOOK.

(Query No. 2,326, July 25.)

[2,340.] About Bury this household implement is called the "rackan-hook," and means simply "rack" and "hook," requiring no explanation. I have heard the word used as a nickname for a person who had, in the opinion of his neighbours, a greater love for the chimney corner than for the dye-beck. He was said to show but a half-hearted desire to get "shopped" again after being "bagged;" hence the title. W. S. T.

BARNABEE'S JOURNAL.

(Nos. 2,301, 2,318, and 2,333.)

[2,341.] The edition of 1822 was the ninth in order, but entirely ignored the results of Haslewood's discovery, or supposed discovery, of the true authorship. It simply follows the second and all other editions except the seventh and eighth. Whilst preparing the edition of 1818 for the press Haslewood was struck with the comments on the errata in a work of Brathwait's, and on comparing other works by the same author with the "Journal," he was convinced that the last-named was also his. He made known the result of his labours in that edition, but worked the matter out more fully, and gave to the world a biography of Brathwait and a bibliographical account of his writings in the eighth edition, 1820, which was limited to 125 copies. [This was reprinted under the editorial care of W. C. Hazlitt in 1876. If your correspondent ADAM CHESTER had seen this edition he would probably not have referred to Barnaby Harrington, as that mythical personage is summarily disposed of.]

One or two more points require to be disposed of in order to get at the true facts of the case. So far as I know the Kendal people are disposed to accept as proved the authorship of Brathwait, not because Kendal and Staveley, where the journeys end, "are dangerously near to Warcop" (whence they are distant about twenty miles), but because they are near Burneside, where he had his residence and in all probability his birth. The only authority for saying he was born at Warcop is Wood, generally a good authority, but, I think, not so in this case. I am afraid the only authority for saying that he inherited Warcop is your correspondent. His elder brother, Thomas Brathwait, had Warcop; Richard had Burneside. These facts relate to Richard Brathwait. Do they relate to the author of *Barnabee's Journal*? The first edition was published in 1638. W. W.

Kendal.

QUAKER BURIAL GROUNDS.

(Nos. 2,313, 2,324, and 2,330.)

[2,342.] The number of these burial-grounds scattered about the country, mostly disused, and many almost unknown except to the keepers of the Society's records, show how numerous the Quakers were in their palmy days. They still hold their freeholds with great tenacity, having some hope that the Society may revive and require land, where the surrounding conservative gentry might not be willing to let them have it for burial grounds and meeting houses. But there is also an increased feeling in favour of preserving the burial places of the dead. Modern Friends think more of their bodies, both living and dead, than their ancestors did. The old Quakers set their faces against the vanity of gravestones, and did not believe in brick graves and lead coffins. They believed in the resurrection of the dead, but not in the resuscitation of decayed bodies. It is time that absurd superstition were abandoned. What does Ix understand by his quotation from E. Waugh, about "the tenants of the dust?" Who or what are they? Is it not mere poetical fancy to talk of men and women who died a century or more ago still "sleeping soundly below in unassailable shelter from the hurtful world?" To me it is sheer nonsense, and very unpleasant to think of as a fact. T. C.

* * *

There is an enclosure at Mile End, Stockport, partly walled and partly hedged in, said to have been

used as a burial ground by the Friends, but only one interment took place. The body was subsequently removed and reinterred in the neighbourhood of Wilmslow. At Whitley, in Cheshire, is an old burial ground of the Quakers. It is a square plot of about twenty by twenty-five yards, and surrounded by a stone wall four to five feet in height. There are numerous grave mounds, but only one gravestone, of which the following is a copy:—

Here lyeth interred the bodi of John Starkey late of Stretton gent. who departed this life the 10th day of April in the 44 years of his age anno domini 1686

Post FVNERA VIRTVS.

Below is a shield with a stork engraved. In a wood near Burton Church, Cheshire, were some years ago two stones covering the remains, it is said, of two Quakers. One, partially overgrown with the bushes, bore traces of an inscription in capitals. All I could make out was "THE BODY OF EII— 1663." On the other stone, which lay in the line of footpath, I could only trace the figure 7 and IX.

I believe the burial ground mentioned by C. B. W. as being on the left of the high-road from Prescott to St. Helens is not a Quakers' burial ground, but has been used by the Roman Catholics of the neighbourhood. There are the remains of an old cross and a few gravestones around, but in a terribly neglected state. I recollect passing it in 1830, and the sight of those old stones, so lonely-looking, gave me my first antiquarian impression.

Some years ago, having been told that some old gravestones had been seen in the Quakers' burial ground, Jackson's Row, Deansgate, Manchester, I made some inquiries about them, but could only find one which had been built into the wall. Unfortunately a wooden staircase for the school is contiguous to it, bringing it within reach of the boys, who have almost obliterated it. All that I could make out was:—"Here lieth interred the—John Abraham of Manchester who dyed the—of—Anno Dom—." I could learn nothing of the other gravestones, but such has been the apathy or indifference of the Friends, that when the shops were built on the Deansgate side of the burial ground they were either

removed or destroyed, and no one, Friend or otherwise, could enlighten me as to their disposal. The old date-stone which was formerly in the wall, Deansgate, is placed near, inscribed Anno Dom. 1674.

J. OWEN.

PORTRAIT OF LAWRENCE CHADDERTON.

(Query No. 2,323, June 25.)

[2,343.] Some time ago, on reading a description of the Town Hall extension at Oldham, I noticed that "a portrait of Lawrence Chadderton" graced one of the stained-glass windows. I had always understood that the great divine had ever a great aversion to his portrait being taken, and from the fact that no portrait of him is known to be in existence, it may be conjectured that he never sat for one. Being somewhat curious about the stained-glass portrait, I went one day to see it. There was no great difficulty in doing so; the obliging Town Hall keeper pointed it out to me at once. But, alas! I was shocked. Fancy Lawrence Chadderton being depicted as an old monk with a cowl! I questioned my conductor as to the painting it had been copied from, but he could give me no information as to whence the artist had obtained his model or portrait. There was a familiar look about the thing that invited my attention, and which I could not understand at the time, so I determined to make another examination of the "portrait" which purported to be that of Dr. Lawrence Chadderton at my leisure. Ere a week had passed over I was there again, this time accompanied by a member of the Council. After some conversation I elicited the following history of the stained-glass "portrait." When the Town Hall Extension Committee resolved to have the portrait of Lawrence Chadderton they did all that men could do to find a trustworthy portrait of him to copy from, but meeting with no success they at length left the matter in the hands of the official of that notable corporate body whose duty it is to solve all such knotty problems, and my informant said that he solved it by sitting for the portrait himself! The idea was not bad, but I don't think that the fact of the difficulty being bridged in that unique manner will add much to the value of the "portrait." Another of the portraits, that of Squire Horton, was obtained in a similar way, this time the "sitter" being an ex-mayor, who is usually addressed by a more endearing title.

DOMINIE SAMPSON.

Oldham.

ANGELS AND ARCHANGELS.

(Query No. 2,335, July 2.)

[2,344.] The book *De Cælesti Hierarchiâ*, attributed to Dionysius the Areopagite, is the prime authority for the recognized ranking of the heavenly choirs in their several hierarchies and orders. According to Dionysius there are three hierarchies of angels, and in each hierarchy three orders. The first includes seraphim, cherubim, and thrones; the middle hierarchy, dominations, virtues, and powers; and the inferior hierarchy, principalities, archangels, and angels. In the foregoing list, the orders in each hierarchy first in rank are first given, and the lowest last. Dionysius is supposed to have learned all that he knew of these mysteries from St. Paul himself. Pope Gregory the Great presumed to arrange the celestial choirs in an order somewhat different from that sanctioned by Dionysius, making principalities precede powers, and powers virtues; but found, when he got to heaven, that the Areopagite was right and he (the Pope) wrong. At least, this is what Dante, in the 28th Canto of his *Paradise*, tells us. It must be said, however, that in the opinion of many critics the book of the heavenly hierarchies, mentioned above, which has been ascribed to Dionysius was not really written by him. So that, if these critics are right, the accurate and complete knowledge possessed by the Areopagite of the matter in hand is not now accessible to us.

But if SIRIUS will read the whole of the 28th Canto of the *Paradise* he will find all that he wants to know of the mediæval conception (however obtained) of the host of heaven ranked in their several choirs and circles, told as none but Dante could tell it. The account of the orders of angels given also in the *Aurea Legenda* (Golden Legend), translated by William Caxton, is very quaint and interesting. One of the three volumes of *Illustrations of Norfolk Rood Screens*, issued by the Norwich Archæological Society, is devoted to the screen of Barton Turf, whereon are painted representations of the several orders of the Heavenly Host, arranged strictly according to Dionysius. Another rood-screen on which the same series of figures occurs is that of Southwold, Suffolk. To see either of these glorious old painted screens must be well worth a pilgrimage. I possess the illustrations of the first-named screen, in the preface to which occurs the quotation from the *Golden Legend*, to which I have above referred.

A. N. PALMER.

Wrexham.

QUERIES.

[2,345.] **FRENCH LEAVE.**—Can any of your correspondents explain the origin of the expression "French leave," which we hear so often used by boys in public schools?
PAUL BARBIER.

[2,346.] **MANCHESTER DIRECTORIES.**—It is, I think, somewhat strange that, as far as my experience goes, a complete series of Manchester directories is not available to the public in Manchester. At the Reference Library, old Town Hall, there are only seven from 1815 to 1841. The Chetham Library supplements some of the years omitted in the Reference Library, but the two libraries combined furnish a miserably disjointed series. Can any of your readers inform me where a complete set can be consulted?
B. ST. J. B. JOULE.

Mr. T. B. Aldrich has now assumed the editorship of the *Atlantic Monthly*. Its previous editors have been Mr. James Russell Lowell from 1857 to 1862, Mr. James T. Fields from 1862 to 1870, Mr. W. D. Howells from 1870 to March, 1881.

NOTABILIA OF THE YEAR 1870.—The year 1870 was in many respects remarkable. It was, with one exception, the coldest year of the century; its marriage-rate was the lowest on record; its birth-rate the lowest but one since 1861, having been equalled only twice—in 1862 and 1871—and its death-rate the lowest but one since 1856. No year in the tables of the Registrar-General was so free from those diseases which spread by infection and contagion; in none were there so few deaths from fevers or from diarrhoea in proportion to the population; never before was the death-rate from accident or from homicide so low, nor, on the other hand, was the number of persons who committed suicide ever before so high.

THE OLD OAKS IN CADZOW FOREST.—In the storm of 26th November last, five of the old oaks in the "chase" at Cadzow Forest were levelled with the ground, where, after having their branches lopped off, they have lain ever since, some difficulty being found in deciding how they were to be removed. Though much decayed, the immense trunks were weighty and unwieldy, and the timber hard and gnarled. Attempts at destroying them by fire having failed, it was resolved to blow them to pieces with dynamite, and the operation was successfully carried out on Saturday forenoon. The trunk first operated on measured eighteen feet, and was 4 feet 6 inches diameter, and with three shots it was broken into fragments. The next was larger, measuring thirty-three feet in length and four feet diameter, and the wood was comparatively fresh. Two double shots and a single one were expended upon it, and at each shot large fragments were projected high into the air, and crashed at long distances through the boughs of the adjoining oaks. After the fifth shot the large mass was completely broken up, and the trunks of the other three trees, which were smaller, were similarly dealt with.

Saturday, July 16, 1881.

NOTES.

THE MISTRESS OF EDWIN DROOD.

[2,347.] While staying at the Bull Hotel, Rochester, with the late William Hull, in August, 1879, it became necessary to refer to the unfinished tale of *Edwin Drood*, and, thinking they might have a copy in the house, I went to the bar and asked a middle-aged lady I saw there: "Have you the *Mystery of Edwin Drood* in the house?" She hesitated, and thinking I had not spoken plainly, I repeated the question. She replied, apparently a little ruffled or surprised, "The Mistress of Edwin Drood? No, sir, there is no one of that name stopping here at present, but I will inquire." Poor Mr. Hull enjoyed it very much, and I think the coffee-room waiter took it rather ill that we should laugh so much with no apparent cause.
R. LANGTON.

MR. LONGFELLOW AND EVANGELINE.

[2,348.] In a recent issue of the *Philadelphia Press*, a contributor (F. A. B.) gives an account of an interview he had with Mr. H. W. Longfellow at Boston in May last. In the course of it he gives a conversation eliciting the story how the poet came to write *Evangeline*, and as a bit of literary history it is worth putting on record in these columns. The writer says:—

Expressing a preference for his *Evangeline*, I ventured to say: "I see you located the final scene of that beautiful story in Philadelphia."

"Yes, sir. The poem is one of my favourites: as much, perhaps, on account of the manner in which I got the ground-work for it as anything else."

"What is the story, please?"

"I will tell you. Hawthorne came to dine with me one day and brought a friend with him from Salem. While at the dinner Mr. Hawthorne's friend said to me; 'I have been trying to get Hawthorne to write a story about the banishment of the Acadians from Acadia, founded upon the life of a young Acadian girl who was then separated from her lover, spent the balance of her life searching for him, and when both were old found him dying in a hospital.' 'Yes,' said Hawthorne, 'but there is nothing in that for a story.' I caught the thought at once that it would make a striking picture if put in verse, and said, 'Hawthorne,

give it to me for a poem, and promise me that you will not write about it until I have written the poem.'

Hawthorne readily assented to my request, and it was agreed that I should use his friend's story for verse whenever I had the time and inclination to write it. In 1825 I started for Europe, and, when in New York, concluded I would visit Philadelphia, and so went over. It was in the spring about this time, and the country was as beautiful as it is to-day. I spent a week in the Quaker City, stopping at the old Mansion House on Third-street near Walnut. It was one of the best hotels I ever stopped at, and at that time perhaps the best in the country. During this visit I spent much time looking about, and Philadelphia is one of the places which made a lasting impression upon me and left its mark upon my later work. I got the climax of *Evangeline* from Philadelphia, you know, and it was singular how I happened to do so. I was passing down Spruce-street one day toward my hotel, after a walk, when my attention was attracted to a large building with beautiful trees about it, inside of a high enclosure. I walked along until I came to the great gate, and then stepped inside and looked carefully over the place. The charming picture of lawn, flower-beds, and shade which it presented made an impression which has never left me; and twenty-four years after, when I came to write *Evangeline*, I located the final scene, the meeting between Evangeline and Gabriel and the death at this poorhouse, and the burial in an old Catholic graveyard not far away, which I found by chance in another of my walks. It is purely a fancy sketch, and the name of Evangeline was coined to complete the story. The incident Mr. Hawthorne's friend gave me, and my visit to the Poorhouse in Philadelphia gave me the groundwork of the poem."

Mr. Longfellow then took from an adjoining room a picture of the old Quaker Almshouse and explained that the spot which attracted his attention and marked Philadelphia for the final act of *Evangeline* was not this old institution, as had been so often claimed.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MANCHESTER DIRECTORIES.

(Query No. 2,346, July 9.)

[2,349.] In reply to Mr. B. ST. J. B. JOULR's query concerning Manchester directories, I beg to inform him that the Free Reference Library contains thirteen

directories between 1815 and 1841, instead of seven as he states. They are Pigot's for 1815, 1817, 1819-20, 1821-2, 1824-5, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1832, 1836, 1838, 1840; and the Commercial for 1816-17. Besides these the library possesses nine dating previous to 1815, the earliest being Scholes's for 1794. These facts could have been readily ascertained by reference to the catalogue.

W. R. CREDLAND.

BOOKS ON BRITISH BIRDS.

(Query No. 2,151, January 12.)

[2,350.] Of books on British birds with coloured plates I can recommend none more suitable than the Rev. F. O. Morris's, excepting Gould's, which latter costs from £60 to £80. The works by Sir William Jardine and Mudie only give a few plates. For instance, of the Warbler family, of which we have fifteen in Yorkshire, only four are represented. Every bird, resident, migrant, or straggler to Britain, is given in Morris's British Birds, published by Bell and Son, £6. 6s., and offered by W. H. Smith and Son at £4. 15s. A good copy of the first edition (Groombridge), valued for the first impressions, six volumes, £6. 6s., may be had for £3. 3s. at Barnsley.

T. LISTER.

Barnsley.

BY HOOK AND BY CROOK.

(Nos. 2,310, 2,320, and 2,329.)

[2,351.] A curious and amusing series of stories seems to have been attached, by hook or by crook, to this proverbial saying, in order to account for its origin; and the worst of it is that, although entertaining enough, they bring us no nearer to a definite explanation. One correspondent, Mr. J. C. MORLEY, fixes the date of its first appearance at the time of Cromwell's invasion of Ireland, 1649. This writer's anachronism about Strongbow has been noticed by C. B. W., and pleasantly satirized by the gossip of the Arm Chair in *Momus*. Another correspondent, Mr. THOMAS BRITTAIN, goes no further back than the great fire of London, 1666, to find the circumstance that gave rise to the phrase. That both these explanations are inaccurate is easily demonstrated, since the saying was in common use at least a hundred years previously. It is to be found in the works of John Heywood, published in 1562 (reprint 1867, page 35), and in Tusser's *Five Hundred Pointes of Good Husbandrie*, 1573. Tusser says:—

Watch therefore in Lent, to thy sheepe go and looke,
For dogs will have vittles by hooke or by crooke.

And Spenser uses the saying twice in the *Faerie Queene*, 1590. In addition to the lines quoted by C. B. W. from Book II., it occurs in the Fifth Book, canto ii., stanza 27 :—

He took
The spoil of people's evil-gotten good
The which her sire had scrap't by hooke and crooke,
And burning all to ashes, pour'd it down the brooke,
But an earlier use than all these is John Skelton's in his *Boke of Colyn Cloute*, written about 1500 (he died in 1529), in which he says :—

Nor will suffer this boke
By hoke ne by croke
Prynted for to be.

It is perfectly clear, therefore, that neither the great fire of London nor the topographical peculiarities of Waterford Harbour have had anything to do with the phrase. The attempt to connect it with the optional resort in olden times to the civil or the ecclesiastical law appears to be far-fetched—a desperate guess at a venture—for which no authority is adduced. So that, on the whole, we are as far from a solution as ever.

I am disposed to think that the custom referred to by Mr. THOMAS MELLOR—that of the privilege of getting fuel in the forests—comes nearest the mark. The poor of a manor were permitted to go into the forests with a hook and crook, and what they could not reach they might pull down with a crook. The practice is referred to in the Bodmin Register of 1525, where it is stated that “Dymure Wood was ever open and common to the inhabitants of Bodmin to bear away upon their backs a burden of lop, crop, hook, crook, and bag wood.” Boundary stones, beyond which the “hook and crook folk” might not pass, exist still. Now, it is true that such a mode of making or eking out a living was simply precarious, and does not involve the meaning conveyed in the saying “by hook and crook” as now understood, where something hazardous and daring is implied; but it is well known that words and phrases change in meaning by lapse of time and use and wont, and I have myself no doubt that in this ancient practice we have the origin of the familiar saying which has puzzled so many inquirers.

ION.

THE WORD “LUMB.”

(Query No. 2,336, July 2.)

[2,352.] Many years ago an octogenarian friend, speaking on the subject of fishing, used the above word. I asked him what was the meaning; he said

“lum” was the deep part of a brook, and where the fish were mostly to be found. There is Lum in Bramhall, Marple, Barlow Moor, and in the neighbourhood of Droylsden. In fact there are many places called Lum, and they seem to be all situated according to my friend's explanation. J. OWEN.

* * *

The orthography is wrong. A lum is a hole; “lum hole” is tautology. The opening in the roof of a Highland cottage for the exit of smoke is a lum. There is a lum in the river Lathkill close to my house. It is a hole caused by a fall of a few feet in the bed of the river. In a dictionary published by W. and R. Chambers, the word “lum” is described as a cottage chimney. C. J. M.

Alport, near Bakewell.

[“Lum” means both a chimney and a deep pool; Halliwell gives still another meaning—a woody valley. But we believe “Lumb” in place-names denotes in most if not in all cases the nature of the soil; and we think Dr. March, in his *East Lancashire and Rochdale Place-Names* is right when he says “Lumb is from the Anglo-Saxon *lām*, loam.” Loam is a mixed soil of clay and sand. The A.S. *lām* (pronounced *laim*) is a strengthened form of *lim*, meaning anything that causes adhesion, as lime, cement, clay, mortar, and to these loam is closely allied. Dr. March says that at Red Lumb a red sort of clay is to be found. Lumb-hole is probably a place whence loam has been extensively taken for farming and other purposes.—EDITOR.]

QUAKER BURIAL GROUNDS.

(Nos. 2,313, 2,324, 2,330, and 2,342.)

[2,353.] The gravestone mentioned by J. OWEN as the only one existing in the late Friends' Burial Ground, Jackson's Row, Manchester, recorded the death of John Abraham, of Abraham's Court, Market-street, who died fourth month, 28th, 1681. Like others of the early Friends he was, according to family tradition, a Commonwealth soldier. He was one of the first who joined the Friends, and is said to have been the first Quaker who settled in Manchester. He laboured in the work of the ministry, travelling in that service in Ireland and Scotland. From early times the society has borne a testimony against monumental grandeur, which has been carried out even to the matter of simple gravestones. It is therefore rare to meet with any of a much earlier date than 1861, when the Friends' Yearly Meeting sanctioned the use of plain headstones bearing only the name, age, and date.

When the Manchester Corporation bought the Jackson's Row property, every vestige of the remains were exhumed from a depth of nine to twelve feet. These were placed in oak coffins in the order of the register, and were deposited in a special vault in the Friends' Burial Ground, Ashton-upon-Mersey. On a stone above the vault is inscribed:—"Within this enclosure are deposited the remains interred in Friends' Burial Ground, Jackson's Row, Manchester, from 1682 to 1847 inclusive. Reinterred 1876-7." No register is known to have been kept of the interments for the first hundred years. The total cost of this work, including the vault, was £1,500. R. W. Procter, in his *Manchester Streets*, says—"While passing the remaining portion of the dull brick wall at the corner of Jackson's Row, we are reminded of an extract from the Cathedral Register, proving the antiquity of the first burial ground belonging to the Friends in Manchester. 'In 1682, Giles Meadowcroft, of Crumpeall, gent., buried att the Quakers' Folly.' This was the original name of the place; the deed of purchase is dated 1673, and describes this plot of ground as being outside the town of Manchester. The date stone of this ground, 1674, is now at Ashton-upon-Mersey. besides a fragment of one other stone with date only, 1732. These three stones are the only ones known to have been in the old graveyard."

The Burial Ground at Whitley, Cheshire, mentioned by J. OWEN is not yet closed, but is still used in connection with Frandley Meeting House, two miles distant from Whitley and six from Warrington.

In addition to the closed graveyards mentioned in answer 2,330, there is one in the city of Chester, and over the border in Wales is one at Wrexham, and one at Holt, near Wrexham, which belong to Lancashire Friends.

Altrincham.

J. SPENCE HODGSON.

QUERIES.

[2,354.] **MOLIERE AND VOLTAIRE.**—Why did "Moliere" and "Voltaire" assume these names?

HITTITE.

[2,355.] **WARTS.**—Can any of your readers inform me the cause of warts, and how to expel them effectually without injury to the skin?

M. A. S.

[2,356.] **BURDETT'S SURVEY OF LANCASHIRE IN 1765.**—Can any of your readers inform me where a

copy of this book can be found? Amongst the subscribers to the book were the following names:—Robert Andrews, Rimmington; Sir Henry Bridgeman, Bart., Great Lever; James Bradshaw, Darcy Lever; John Clayton, Little Harwood; Roger Dewhurst, Halliwell; Mr. Drinkwater, Bolton; Edward Gregge, Chamber Hall; Edward Greaves, Culcheth; Wm. Hulton, Hulton Park; Rev. Mr. Holland, Bolton; Wm. Mason and Mr. John Whitehead, of Bolton.

W. Sisson.

[2,357.] **BEARDS AND BALDNESS.**—A friend remarked to me the other day that men wearing heavy beards were invariably bald, the cause of such baldness, he asserted, being the wearing of so much hair on the face. Can any of your readers inform me how the matter really stands? For although in my own case I possess both a heavy beard and a full head of hair, I certainly know many wearers of the hirsute appendage whose heads have the appearance of bladders of lard with fringe round them; and I further know comparatively young men wearing heavy beards who are rapidly becoming bald.

J. C.

DAY AND NIGHT POPULATION OF LONDON.—The census showed that the city of London had a resident night population on Sunday night, April 4, 1881, of 50,526, the sexes being nearly equal. The day census taken by the Corporation about three weeks after the imperial census shows that the total residents, occupiers, and persons employed was 280,670. The decrease in the night residents and caretakers since the Imperial census of 1871 is 24,371; the persons resorting to the city on foot and in vehicles has greatly increased. The latter, in 1881, in a day of twelve hours (5 a.m. to 5 p.m.) numbered 589,468; in a day of sixteen hours ending at nine p.m. there were 739,640.

A LONELY ISLAND ON THE WELSH COAST.—Mr. C. B. West, in a descriptive sketch of Aberdaron, Merionethshire, in the *Oldham Chronicle*, says:—"Right in front of us, across a channel about three miles in width, lay the lonely isle of Bardsey. It contains fourteen cottages, inhabited by about 80 people, who live by farming and fishing. They are Methodists in religion, and their minister is parson, doctor, lawyer, and schoolmaster all rolled into one. A stranger rarely appears on the island, for the currents of the Sound are so strong that only the slightest breeze seems to chafe the whole main into fury, and you may pass over in the morning in comparatively smooth water confidently expecting to return to the mainland before night, but on account of a shift in the wind you may be detained on the island a week. The journey, moreover, requires a well-found boat and two capable seamen, so that, although the distance from Aberdaron is only five miles, you cannot get a boat for less than a sovereign, and the expedition under the most favourable auspices consumes a whole day. The island forms part of the parish of Aberdaron, but the rector during the last eight years has never once visited it."

Saturday, July 23, 1881.

NOTES.

BOOR-TREE OR BOR-TREE.

[2,358.] "Boor-tree-bush" is the Scotch for this familiar name of the Elder, which was lately blooming in rare form. In the *Lancashire Glossary* (English Dialect Society, c. 10 p. 46) there is this note:—"Tomlinson (in Ray) gives the form *bore-tree*, and derives it from *bore*. There is no proof of this." "Lawks-a-daisy-lor-a-mussy-me," as I once heard an old lady say with star-ypointing hands! Does he mean the bore of the Severn? Or what bore? Dr. Willan (E.D.S.—B. 7) derives it from *bur-tree* from the resemblance of the elder-flower to a bur. But there is still room, I hope, left for a suggestion, however shadowy. In Lancashire, the North of England generally, and Scotland, the Elder-tree is planted as an enclosure round a farmyard. Next time any reader of this visits Withington he may judge of it by ocular proof. Now, in the inimitable "Roman camp" scene in the *Antiquary*, where Edie Ochiltree rouses the learned but testy and delightful old gentleman's wrath, his pet Roman camp is shown, to his chagrin, to be only a "bourock," i.e. a "small enclosure," as the dictionaries give it. "Ock" means small, as in "hillock;" "bour" therefore must mean "enclosure," and be very possibly connected with "bourne," which means boundary. So that it is perhaps pardonable (in the view of a second ed. of the *Lancashire Glossary*, part 1) to make the suggestion that the Elder-tree is called boor-tree or boor-tree-bush because it was, as it is, an "enclosure" tree. It was highly welcome, moreover, to housewives, because of its fruit, out of which they made and still make excellent wine, and of which no caller durst refuse a glass, on pain of immortal offence to the gudewife.

Since writing the above I have just heard that in Forfarshire and Perthshire the tree is called *boun-tree-bush* (bourne?) and that the boys used to make boun-tree guns, i.e. pop-guns, out of the branches by simply pushing the pith out, and be often chased away by the old farmers from the "steadings."

HITITE.

A PURITAN MALINGERER.

[2,359.] We are so accustomed to think of Wendell Holmes, as poet and essayist, that we sometimes forget that he is also an accomplished physician. A

letter of his has recently been published, which recalls his scientific eminence. At the celebration in Boston of the centennial anniversary of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the Rev. Dr. George E. Ellis, said that at Roxbury in the church records of the revered old Indian apostle and pastor, John Eliot, he had found this entry under date of 1632:—"Mary Chase, the wife of William Chase, had a paralitik humor wh. fell into her backbone, so that she could not stir her body but as she was lifted, and filled her with great torture, & caused her back to goe out of joynt, & branch out from ye beginning to the end; of wh. infirmity she lay 4 years & a half, & a great part of the time a sad spectacle of misery. But it pleased God to raise her again, and she bore children after it." Dr. Ellis said that he had submitted this case professionally to Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, from whom he had received the following letter in reply:—

BEACON-STREET, June 3, 1881.

My dear Dr. Ellis,—A consultation without seeing the patient is like a murder trial without the *corpus delicti* being in evidence. You remember the story of Mr. Jeremiah Mason and the witness who had had a vision in which the angel Gabriel informed him of some important facts; "Subpoena the Angel Gabriel." So I should say carry us to the bedside of Mary Chase; but she has been under the green bedclothes so long that I am afraid she would be hard to wake up.

We must guess as well as we can under the circumstances. The question is whether she had angular curvature, lateral curvature, or no curvature at all. If the first, angular curvature, you must consult such authorities as Bryant, Dewitt, and the rest. If you are not satisfied with these modern writers, all I have to say is, as I have said before when asked whom to consult in such cases, go to Pott, to Percival Pott, the famous surgeon of the last century, from whom this affection has received the name by which it is still well known, of "Pott's disease;" for if a doctor has the luck to find out a new malady it is tied to his name like a tin kettle to a dog's tail, and he goes clattering down the highway of fame to posterity with his æolian attachment following at his heels.

As for lateral curvature if that had existed, it seems as if the Apostle Eliot would have said she bulged sideways, or something like that, instead of saying the backbone bunched out from beginning to end. Besides, I doubt if lateral curvature is apt to cause paralysis. Crooked backs are everywhere, as

tailors and dressmakers know, and nobody expects to be palsied because one shoulder is higher than the other—as Alexander the Great's was, and Alexander Pope's also.

I doubt whether Mary Chase had any real curvature at all. Her case looks to me like one of those mimoses, as Marshall Hall called certain forms of hysteria which imitate different diseases, among the rest paralysis. The body of an hysteric patient will take on the look of all sorts of more serious affections. As for mental and moral manifestations, an hysteric girl will lie so that Sapphira would blush for her, and she could give lessons to a professional pickpocket in the art of stealing. Hysteria might well be described as possession—possession by seven devils, except that this number is quite insufficient to account for all the pranks played by the subjects of this extraordinary malady.

I do not want to say anything against Mary Chase, but I suspect that, getting nervous, and tired and hysteric, she got into bed, which she found rather agreeable after too much housework and perhaps too much going to meeting, liked it better and better, curled herself into a bunch which made her look as if her back was really distorted, found she was cosseted and posseted and prayed over and made much of, and so laid quiet until a false paralysis caught hold of her legs and held her there. If some one had "hollered" fire! it is not unlikely that she would have jumped out of bed, as many other paralytics have done under such circumstances. She could have moved, probably enough, if any one could have made her believe that she had the power of doing it. *Possumus quia posse videmur*. She had played *possum* so long that at last it became *non possum*.

O. W. HOLMES, M.D.

I think your readers will be interested in this communication in which science and humour are admirably mingled.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

WARTS.

(Query No. 2,355, July 16.)

[2,360.] What is the exact cause of warts I am not quite clear about, but have a suspicion they are originally produced upon the backs of the fingers by excessive friction in youth. Like form-speckles and moles, I fear they often come to us hereditarily.

When a boy I had a big clumsy hand, with the backs of the fingers almost scaled over with them, so that boys and girls about my own age made fun of me and would never touch my hands, though I believe the complaint is not "catching." A friend took pity on me, and one day took me into his pretty little cottage garden, when, after carefully scratching the tops of the warts with a penknife, but so as not to hurt much, he took a sprig of the Greater Celandine and saturated the polypus-headed bundles of excrescences with the juice squeezed therefrom. The warts gradually and painlessly disappeared never more to trouble me, and since then girls of any age from babyhood to fourscore and ten years have never been afraid to touch my fingers. MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Newby Bridge, Windermere.

* * *

I cannot give the exact cause of warts, but for treatment the best thing is chickweed, which grows in the field wild. Squeeze out the sap, which rub well on. The oftener rubbed the sooner the wart will disappear permanently. W. H. A.

* * *

At one time I was much afflicted with warts, but for a many years have been rid of them, and have rid others of them, by a very simple remedy. Get a little blue vitriol; pound it to a powder; add a little water to the powder, sufficient to make a thin paste; get a small match or anything similar, and with it put a little of the paste on the head of the wart. Keep it on until the following morning. Afterwards the warts will go away imperceptibly and never come again. The remedy is painless. JAMES SCOTT.

Luton, Beds.

BEARDS AND BALDNESS.

(Query No. 2,357, July 16.)

[2,361.] Whatever may be the physiological cause of the phenomenon observed by "J. C.," viz., the bald pates of full-bearded men while still in early manhood, its existence cannot be disputed. It would seem to be a peculiarity of our race, or at any rate the light-haired portion of it. Light-haired men, as a rule, have larger beards than their dark-haired fellows, but lose the covering of their heads at a comparatively early age, and usually before a single grey hair appears. Dark-haired men, on the contrary, as a rule, retain their hair till old age, and long after it has become grizzled. Neutral-tinted hair appears to keep its colour longer than the very light. This

is my experience, much of it acquired abroad, and extending to other races than our own, as well as our own in other climes.

J. R.

ANCIENT QUAKER BURIAL GROUND AND MEETING-PLACE IN ROSSENDALE.

(Nos. 2,313 and others.)

[2,362.] During the past few weeks many interesting accounts have appeared of ancient Quaker burial grounds in Lancashire and Cheshire. In a recent note a brief reference was made to the old Quaker burial ground at Chapel Hill, near Rawtenstall, in the valley of Rossendale. The writer has had access to the list of burials at Chapel Hill—an interesting record which may possibly soon be published *in extenso*—extending from 1663 to 1844. As these old Friends' burial grounds seem of late to have excited considerable interest, some account of that at Chapel Hill, in the Forest of Rossendale, may prove acceptable.

Though the Quakers of the Valley of Rossendale—or the Friends, as they prefer to call themselves—are but few in number, and have now only a local habitation in a small meeting-house at Crawshawbooth, near the northern verge of the Forest, yet many interesting and suggestive associations centre around their almost forgotten original place of worship and burial-ground at Chapel Hill, midway between Cloughfold and Rawtenstall and a little to the north of both places. The site is pleasantly situated on the crest of a sloping hill overlooking Rawtenstall Valley—one of the best wooded districts of the Forest—and a considerable portion of the middle valley of the Irwell. It is sheltered on the north and east by elevated moorlands. Here the indigenous holly flourishes luxuriantly, though it has all but disappeared from other parts of the valley. Here, too, is to be found the furze, or common whin, with its wealth of golden blossoms in season, another native plant which has disappeared from nearly every other part of the valley. A little to the east of Chapel Hill is a pretty clough, half moorland, half sylvan, a locality dear to all true botanists, otherwise lovers of nature, which said clough bears the malodorous name of Mucky Earth Clough. But we have many queer place-names in Rossendale.

The county historian Baines (if the writer is not mistaken) briefly refers to only two ancient Quaker burial grounds in Lancashire—one near the crest of Pendle, and another towards Preston—being evi-

dently unaware that a similar and in some respects unique "God's-acre" was to be seen at Chapel Hill, within the limits of the Forest. Still more singular, the painstaking and accurate historian of Rossendale—Mr. Thomas Newdigging, C.E., now of Manchester—seems to have been equally oblivious of the interesting fact; and when he refers in his work (now out of print) to the present Quaker meeting-house at Crawshawbooth, he is silent respecting the ancient place of worship and burial of the Friends at Chapel Hill, which place undoubtedly derives its name from the fact that the Quakers worshipped there more than two centuries ago. Properly speaking, the Quakers never possessed a chapel or meeting-house at the above-mentioned place; as, like the Covenanters of Scotland, they were compelled to worship with the sky for a canopy, the cruel penal laws of the period—almost as rigorous under Cromwell as under the so-called Merry Monarch—not permitting them to assemble under a roof to worship their Maker in their own simple fashion; and they were at all times, while so persecuted, liable to be pounced upon by the rough soldiery and lodged in prison or brutally maltreated by the rabble.

The burial ground at Chapel Hill, where so many of the pioneers of Quakerism in the Valley were laid, is surrounded by a rather high wall, and the following inscription appears above the weather-beaten and time-stained massive oaken door:—"Friends' Burial Ground, 1663. The walls rebuilt 1847." This was at once the burying ground and the place of worship of the Quakers of the district. It is a small square plot, occupying about the same space as an ordinary-sized cottage room. As we have said, it is open to the elements. The inside space was unfortunately "restored" about two years ago, and the old features of this interesting burying ground altered for the worse, in the writer's opinion at least. Before the "restorations" were effected a stone ledge ran around the walls to afford sitting accommodation to the worshippers; and from hence, when peacefully worshipping, the Friends were often haled forth by the soldiers to linger out their existence in prison; or perchance they escaped by the more summary maltreatment of the mob, hounded on, too frequently, by their so-called "pastors and masters." In this primitive and too well ventilated place the Quakers of the Valley met and worshipped for thirty-five years, despite the most harassing persecutions, until the

passing of the Toleration Acts enabled them to build their present meeting-house at Crawshawbooth in the year 1728. Now the characteristic stone seats—"those seats of stone around the walls"—have been broken off flush with the walls, and commonplace latter-day wooden seats substituted. Besides a cruciform path, covered with some white material like broken oyster-shells, has been carried over the many nameless graves below. Once or twice a year the Friends of the district hold commemorative services here. This, possibly, has been the cause of the recent cruel "restoration." The last burial at Chapel Hill took place in 1844. The first interment occurred in 1663, the same year in which the Quakers effected a lodgment in the Valley; and the entire number of interments in the small plot of enclosed ground, now planted with flourishing sycamore trees, is 135—a large number for such a circumscribed space.

In the register of burials at Chapel Hill are to be found significant examples of the manner in which the Friends were persecuted. Of one old man eighty years of age, interred at the above-named place, it is recorded that he spent forty years—exactly the half of his life—in prison. In 1662, the year before the Quakers reared their humble walls at Chapel Hill, in Rossendale, twenty Friends died in the London gaols; in 1664, twenty-five more; and in 1665, fifty-two, besides seven others who died after liberation in consequence of the cruel treatment they had been subjected to during their imprisonment. About this time there were no fewer than 4,200 Quakers in prisons throughout the country; and it is stated that no fewer than 369 unfortunate Friends perished in gaols during the above-named years. In Bristol, at one time, every adult Quaker was in prison; and these ruthless persecutions continued till the passing of the Toleration Acts after the accession of William the Third.

The present writer, as has been already stated, has been favoured with a perusal of the register of the burials of the Friends at Chapel Hill from the year 1663 down to the last interment in 1844. This document is compiled for the Marsden Monthly Meeting. As previously mentioned, the walls were built in 1663, and the first interment took place in the same year, that of "Mary Heyworth, wife Abram Heyworth, Chapel Hill, Rossendale, 1 mo. 23." The age is not given, but it shows that the interment took place on the 23rd January, 1663. Sometimes brief but sug-

gestive comments are appended to the entries, showing that those who had been returned to dust after "life's fitful fever" had undergone their full share of tribulation and persecution in this life. One patriarch, Thomas Elsworth, who attained the ripe age of seventy, had been imprisoned no less than twenty times—for the heinous offence of being a Quaker. The eighteenth name on the register is that of Thomas Lorimer, of Rossendale. The following quaint remarks are appended to this entry:—"Thomas Lorimer and his children came apprentices to Abram Heyworth, performed it justly, and dealt with him as a servant. Then removed to John Fielden's, to whom he was a faithful servant and a good example, having good example in meetings. In the year 1669 he travelled in the service of the Lord in Cheshire, Derbyshire, Notts, and so along to Huntingdonshire, where he was imprisoned. He visited the people of God in Ireland, and several times in Western parts of England, and returned to the Rossendale meeting, being in ill health of body." The following entry is under the date of 1692:—"James Rushton, of Rossendale, also died in prison at Lancaster for tythes, and buried at Chapel Hill." The list might be considerably extended, but sufficient has been given to show that the early Friends in Rossendale experienced a large share of the persecutions so patiently borne by their brethren in other parts of the country.

Amongst the local traditions handed down from the persecuting times, it is stated that the Friends, when in their open air meetings at Chapel Hill, were often interrupted and maltreated by the people of the locality of another way of thinking, and their property stolen or destroyed. Informers were often very active against them, and the heads of families were liable at any time to be dragged out of their beds during the watches of the night, through the instrumentality of some base informer, and conveyed to Lancaster Castle, often to languish out their existence in prison. The present meeting-house of the Quakers at Crawshawbooth was built in the year 1728, when the first burial took place there, as stated in the *History of Rossendale*. The meeting-house and cottage adjoining only cost £30, and great difficulty was experienced by the Friends in the district in raising this modest sum, even after one of the most wealthy of the connexion had subscribed £5—a munificent sum in those days apparently—towards the cost of the building. In our happily tolerant era, and with

so many handsome and spacious Dissenting places of worship in the Valley, the meagre facts given above relative to the early history of Quakerism in Rossendale speak in eloquent terms of the mighty contrast between "now" and "then"—from a dark age of ignorance and persecution to an age of enlightenment and high civilization.

Stacksteads, Rossendale.

HENRY KERR.

QUERIES.

[2,363.] INDIA PROOFS.—How can I affix an India proof which has become detached from its mount?
JAVA.

[2,364.] PRESERVATION OF CUT FLOWERS.—What is the best mode of preserving cut ferns, leaves, and flowers; also the name of a good book on wild flowers?
LEARNER.

Mr. John Everett Millais, R.A., has been appointed a trustee of the National Portrait Gallery, in place of the late Dean Stanley—an excellent selection.

An enthusiastic meteorologist, Mr. Clement L. Wragge, has arranged an observing station on the top of Ben Nevis, the highest point in the British Islands, and there in the interests of the Meteorological Society he has every day since the first of June made observations at the same hours. It is at highly elevated stations that the character and the course of storms, both cyclonic and anticyclonic, can be best ascertained; and, therefore, the observations made at these stations are of the greatest value in determining "weather forecasts," as is shown in the case of the American predictions. Mr. Wragge is also making notes from day to day on the botanical, zoological, and geological peculiarities of the Ben, which, when collected and arranged, are likely to correct some of the prevailing notions. It is commonly said, for example, that there is no vegetation above the limit of 2,000 feet. Mr. Wragge has found *Saxifraga stellaris* at 3,730 feet, and *Alchimella Alpina* at 3,500 feet above the sea; while on the Ben proper there are mosses and lichens of many kinds. Of animals, the highest on the mountain are the hare and the fox, the latter having been seen in June at 3,500 feet and the former at 2,700 feet. The upper limit of the common grouse is 1,800 feet; the range of the white grouse or ptarmigan (*Lagopus mutus*) extends from 1,800 to 3,000 feet. It is an amusing fact that the natives do not hesitate to express their profound conviction that the enthusiastic observer is "clean daft."

Saturday, July 30, 1881.

NOTE.

THE GREAT STONES AT BAALBEC.

[2,365.] Mark Twain, in his *New Pilgrim's Progress*, rarely troubles himself or his readers with inquiries as to the origin and probable reason of the many wonderful and curious remains, architectural and other, of ancient history which he saw on his way; but when he does happen to propound a query, as, for instance, in the case of the marvellous deposit of oyster shells at Smyrna (as it is with many antiquarians one might mention outside Sir Walter's fine romance, and who pretend to be serious), his imagination is prolific enough, however so much vagrant. But when he comes to view the foundation-stones of the Great Temple of the Sun at Baalbec, his Pegasus, not unlike that of Balaam, refuses to stir. He says, "I cannot conceive how those immense blocks of stone were ever hauled from the quarries." Greater men than Mark, men of profound scientific attainments, have vainly conjectured how they were transported and lifted into the places they occupy. The largest stones in the foundation of the Temple platform at Jerusalem, the largest in the interior of the pyramid of Geezah, the largest in the cyclopean structures of Thebes, are small in comparison with those of the great Phœnician temple under Mount Lebanon. In the south wall of this building, ten or fifteen feet above the foundation, are three massive blocks, two of which are each sixty-four feet long, thirteen feet thick, and probably as broad (seventeen feet) as the one lying partially excavated in the quarry about a mile distant, and the third, which lies under these two, is sixty-eight feet in length; so that the solid contents of all three is equal to 43,316 cubic feet, or 3,558 tons!—a weight that would sink many of our great Atlantic steamers. In these three stones is material sufficient to build twenty good-sized houses. So finely dressed and jointed are they you could not insert a penknife between them anywhere. It was in the contemplation of these and surrounding works of a like kind, some of them transcendently beautiful, that Volney wrote that most touching and eloquent second chapter in the *Ruins of Empires*. In the works of Châteaubriand, Lamartine, and our own Dean Stanley are to

be found passages concerning them wrought in the highest poetic feeling.

How, then, were these enormous masses of stone moved from place to place? I know of only one way in which it could be done—in the way I have seen a large block of marble conveyed along the streets of Rome, sometimes directly upon the smooth stone pavement, sometimes upon round iron bars, sometimes upon wood beams, by means of hempen ropes fastened at one end to strong piles driven into the ground, and at the other end to iron gudgeons let into the mass to be moved. The ropes are braced tightly up when perfectly dry, and then water is poured upon them throughout their whole length, when they begin to contract, and thus drag the load along. This process of wetting, drying, and bracing up is repeated till the space to be got over is finished. There are several blocks of stone of extraordinary magnitude now lying in the quarry near the ruins of Baalbec with holes ready drilled for the insertion of gudgeons—perhaps once had such fixed in them ready for removal—but, like the iron claws once in the feet of the columns of the peristyle around the Temple of Jupiter at the same place, they have been stolen and turned into weapons of war.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Denshaw House.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MOLIÈRE AND VOLTAIRE: ORIGIN OF THEIR ASSUMED NAMES.

(Query No. 2,354, July 16.)

[2,366.] On leaving the Bastille, where he had been imprisoned for writing against the Government, François Marie Arouet dropped the latter name, under which, he said, he had been too unhappy, in order to assume that of Voltaire, the proper name of a small estate belonging to his mother.

Molière was the name of an indifferent actor of the Hotel Bourgogne. Poquelin assumed that name on his adopting the stage as a profession, in order to avoid hurting the feelings of his relatives.

PAUL BARBIER.

The Grammar School, Manchester.

The father of the French wit and author, Voltaire, was a notary named François Arouet, and the name which became potent for evil or good is an anagram, thus—Arouet l j (le jeune, the younger).

This is Carlyle's theory. According to another authority the name Voltaire was assumed on inheriting certain family estates. XIPHIAS.

* * *

Carlyle in his *Frederick the Great*, vol. ii., chap. 2, says:—"Smelfungus, denouncing the torpid fatuity of Voltaire's Biographers, says he never met with one Frenchman, even of the literary classes, who could tell him where this name Voltaire originated. 'A petite terre, small family estate,' they said, and sent him hunting through topographies, far and wide, to no purpose. Others answered, 'Volterre in Italy some connection with Volterra,' and seemed even to know that this was but fatuity. In ever-talking, ever-printing Paris, is it as in Timbuctoo, then, which neither prints nor has anything to print? exclaims poor Smelfungus. He tells us at last the name Voltaire is a mere anagram of Arouet l.j. You try it. A.R.O.U.E.T.L.J.—VOLTAIRE; and perceive at once, with obligations to Smelfungus, that he has settled this small matter for you, and that you can be silent upon it for ever thenceforth." RIO-HEM.

* * *

Molière's father was an upholsterer and dealer in tapestry. He was also a valet-de-chambre in the royal household. Before becoming an actor by profession Molière decided to change his name, which was Jean Baptiste Poquelin, to that by which this illustrious Frenchman is known. "Why he took that name or where he found it I do not know, but from the age of twenty-two the name of Poquelin belonged to him no more," says Walter Besant, in his charming work on the *French Humourists from the Twelfth to the Nineteenth Century*; but, adds Besant, in a foot-note, "There was a French poet of that name who died about the year of Molière's birth. Perhaps he was known to some of the Poquelin family."

No doubt the name was assumed for reasons which seem to actuate some actors at the present day. These reasons were more imperative in Molière's time, as few dramatists, poets, players, or Court parasites had clean bills of morality. Molière himself was outside the pale of the Church, not so much for any particular profligacy, for he seems to have been more respectable than most of his friends, but because of his "common sense" religion, which was in those days more sinful than real wickedness. Respect for the feelings of his father was the chief motive that

actuated the great French dramatist in this change of name. Let Molière describe actors of his day in his own words:—"Our profession is the last resource of those who find nothing better to do, or of those who want to do no work. To go on the stage is to plunge the dagger in your parents' heart. You think perhaps that it has its advantages. You are mistaken. We are, if you please, the favourites of the great, but we are also the slaves of their whims and caprices. Whether we like it or not, we must march at the first order and give pleasure to others, while we are ourselves suffering from all kinds of vexation. We must endure the rudeness of those with whom we have to live, and compete for the good graces of a public which has the right of grumbling at us in return for the money which they give us."

The painting which to me is the most valuable in the splendid collection now being exhibited in the Langworthy Gallery, Peel Park, Salford, and which is the property of the town by the grace of the excellent taste of Alderman Davies and the Peel Park Committee, is the magnificent picture of "Molière and his Friends." We are told that he was fond of reading his productions to his friends, and one great delight of his was to have little children to listen to him. He would sometimes, says Madam Poisson, the wife of the comedian, "have the players' children to listen in order to judge of the merits of the piece by their natural movements." The Langworthy Gallery picture is worth a day's journey even to those who, like myself, have but a slight acquaintance with the joyful and gentle French satirist, for all his thorns were buried in roses. Here he is standing, resting one knee on a chair, with his manuscript in his hand, reading aloud with gay confidence his latest production. Look at the faces round his table. Note the fun as he skins and sells cheap quacks, charlatans, and dullards. Watch the emotion as he exposes the sufferings of the feeble and the poor; and then be thankful that there have been other educational influences than the fear of the Evil One.

W. H. BAILEY.

Summerfield, Eccles New Road.

FRENCH LEAVE.

(Query No. 2,345, July 9.)

[2,367.] This expression means to go away from any place, position, or duty without the permission of superiors, and has its origin in the Napoleonic wars between England and France. Large numbers

of prisoners during these struggles were taken by both sides, and escapes were frequent. Whenever any of these prisoners disappeared from the English shores, they were said to have taken "French leave." Hence the phrase. Perhaps Mons. BARBIER will say if French boys have adopted its equivalent. As far as I can ascertain, such is not the case.

ED. ELLIS MARSDEN.

THE PRESERVATION OF CUT FLOWERS: BOOKS ON WILD FLOWERS.

(Query No. 2,364, July 23.)

[2,368.] A good way of keeping cut flowers is given by a correspondent of *Gardening Illustrated*. He says that a simple and easy way in which to arrange cut flowers for sideboards and tables is to get a flat wicker punnet, line it with moss, and fill up the middle with sand. In this the stalks of the flowers can be inserted, not only on the top but also through the apertures in the sides of the punnet; the whole can then be set in a dish of water, which may be changed as often as desirable. This is a much better way than having to wet the sand or remove the flowers to change the water, and they keep much longer fresh.

LEARNER may get an amount of information from the *Handbook of Foliage and Foreground Drawing*, by George Barnard. London: Ingram, Cooke, and Co. 1853. Illustrated by numerous examples of trees, shrubs, climbing, meadow, and water plants. Or from Mr. Grindon's works on wild flowers.

FREDERICK LAWRENCE TAVAR.

MANCHESTER DIRECTORIES.

(Nos. 2,346 and 2,349.)

[2,369.] According to Mr. W. R. CREDLAND, the earliest of the Manchester directories in the possession of the Free Reference Library is Scholes's, for the year 1794. Now, as the information available respecting the townsmen of Manchester in the last century is of the most meagre description, it is desirable that every effort should be made by the Library Committee to secure the still rarer directories of the town. These are, the three editions of Mrs. Raffald's directory dated respectively 1772, 1773, and 1781. Scholes's directory for the year 1788 may be seen in the library of the Chetham College. This one is not now rare, as it has been reprinted by Messrs. Lewis. Mrs. Raffald's three editions are, therefore, the most important. The first and second editions (1772-3), I believe, are in the possession of Mr.

Crossley, of the Chetham Society; the third edition (1781) is in the possession of Mr. Leigh, of the Health Department. A benefit would be secured to the town if the Library Committee were to make arrangements for the possession of these treasures with their present owners.
P., Jun.

ANCIENT QUAKER BURIAL GROUNDS.

(Nos. 2,313 and others.)

[2,370.] Mr. HENRY KERR, in his interesting account of the Quaker burial ground and meeting-place in Rossendale, is not accurate in stating that Mr. Newbigging, the historian of Rossendale, is silent respecting this ancient place of worship and burial. In the *History of Rossendale*, page 164, there is reference to both, as well as to the derivation of the name "Chapel Hill." Mr. Parry, in his *History of Cloughfold Baptist Church*, also gives an interesting description of the place and of a few of the earlier Quakers.

HENRY GRAY.

Cathedral Yard, Manchester.

* * *

Since writing the note on this subject last week I find I have not done justice to my old friend Mr. Thomas Newbigging, C.E., Manchester, author of the *History of Rossendale*. I stated that Mr. Newbigging was "strangely silent on the subject" of the ancient Quaker burial ground at Chapel Hill, Rossendale. In the above history the following paragraph appears on pages 163 and 164:—"The Quakers seem to have found their way into Rossendale Forest about the same time as the Baptists, viz., at the end of the seventeenth century. Previous to the erection of their present meeting-house at Crawshawbooth they were, it is said, accustomed to assemble in one of the rooms of the farmhouse at Chapel Hill (hence the name), a considerable eminence bounding the Rossendale Valley, to the north-east of Rawtenstall. It is certain that they possessed a plot of land there, which they used as a burying ground. Their numbers, never very considerable, have gradually diminished, and I shall not be wide of the mark in stating that at the present time [1868] the members of this body residing within the Forest may be counted on the fingers of one hand." At the present time the number of Quakers in the Valley amount to over thirty, most of whom are members of the congregation meeting at Crawshawbooth.

HENRY KERR.

Stacksteads, Rossendale.

QUERIES.

[2,371.] "NO LORD'S ANOINTED, BUT A RUSSIAN BEAR.—Can any reader give me an explanation of this allusion? It is from Pope's *Satires and Epistles*, number v., line 389 (Clarendon Press Edition).

INQUIRER.

[2,372.] J. HARDY, A SALFORD ARTIST.—I have an oil painting of Lord Nelson, painted by J. Hardy, of Salford. Any information concerning the artist would be acceptable.

J. BINNS.

Storthes Hall, Kirkburton, Huddersfield.

[2,373.] COMPOUND NAMES.—What is the origin and meaning of the modern custom of double surnames linked by a hyphen, as Crum-Ewing, Agar-Ellis, Knatchbull-Hugessen, and the like? These double-barrelled names appear to be becoming every year more common. A generation back Leveson-Gower was the only hyphen-linked name I knew of. The distinction at present seems to be confined to families in high life—are common folk at liberty to enjoy it if so minded? The offspring of the union of Jones and Robinson, may I write my surname as "Robinson-Jones?"

J. R.

[2,374.] RESTRICTIONS ON FARMING IN LANCASHIRE.—Riding a week ago from Hodder Bridge to Whitewell, I was informed that all the landowners in that neighbourhood strictly prohibited ploughing. The land is, therefore, wholly pasture. A tenant who had disregarded the restriction, and ploughed about four acres for wheat sowing, was heavily fined. I should be glad to know the reason why a tenant farmer is thus prevented from acting as he thinks best, and whether there are economical and agricultural grounds for such regulations. If ploughing were allowed, the farmer would necessarily have to manure the land, and so enrich it. Why does the owner object to this increase in its value? I have headed this inquiry "restrictions on farming in Lancashire." Properly speaking the district traversed is in Yorkshire, and forms the angle of ground between Ribble and Hodder which runs down into the north-eastern portion of Lancashire. But it seems that the same custom prevails throughout the neighbourhood, and on both sides of the rivers.

AGRICOLA.

Saturday, August 6, 1881.

NOTES.

EXPULSION FROM THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: A
BRADLAUGH PARALLEL.

[2375.] In Halliwell's Proclamations and Broad-sides, in the Chetham College Library, is what appears to be a parallel case to that of Mr. Bradlaugh, M.P. for Northampton. How far it is so, or what was the result of the trial, I cannot say. Perhaps some reader can enlighten me. R. LANGTON.

Copy of Presentment and Indictment by the Grand Jury (Middlesex Sessions) against Col. Almed, Col. Okey (captains of the Guard), and Edmund Cooper (one of the doorkeepers), for assaulting and keeping Sir Gilbert Gerrard, Bart., by force and arms out of the House of Parliament on the 27th day of December, 1659. In the indictment the doorkeeper is described as a "labourer." The indictment charges the persons named above "that they then and there with force and arms him the said Sir Gilbert Gerrard did forcibly and unjustly keep him out of the said Commons House of Parliament, and hinder him from entering into the said House to discharge his duty therein to the high violation of the privileges of Parliament, the great and pernicious example of other malefactors, and against the peace of the Commonwealth of England." London: Printed for Edward Thomas, at the Adam and Eve in Little Britain. 1660.

LONDON LIFE A HUNDRED AND FORTY YEARS
AGO.

[2376.] I have in my possession a letter dated the 21st March, 1748, written from "Lyon's Inn" (London), by "I. Norman," who from his letter would appear to have been a law student. This letter is addressed to the writer's father, and is couched in the respectful language used a century ago from children to parents. It is written in a careful and clerkly hand, and some of the descriptions of life are so quaint that they may possibly interest some of your readers. The writer, referring to himself, says:—

"I most com' by breakfast on bread with milk or milk porridge, or Coffee & a hot rowl (*sic*), this stands me in 3d. I have this breakfast at New Inn Coffee house, where sevl Attys & Clerks also Breakfast. I dine at some of the Eating houses or Chop-

houses, where I have what quantity of any flesh meat I think proper. This generally comes to abt. 6d. I sup at some Beer-house where I have a pint of porter & Bread with Cheese or Butter which come to 3d. *I don't find that I can Cheaper here witht going amongst the meanest of Comp."*

The italics are my own. What would our young men of the present time think of living on a sum that most of them spend in a forenoon in "drinks." The letter proceeds:—

"My expence in Mr. Watkinson's Comp. is usually 12d. In his Company are always Attys of Note, who very often discourse of some legal Transactions, and as I come with Mr. Watkinson they very willingly resolve me in anything I happen to mention."

"The person in this office is a sworn Atty. I find he has only 7s. a week, 1s. a week towds his lodgings, 5 Guins at every year's end, & his Breakfast every mornng. But he is obliged to get it ready for himself & his Master. Mr. Lloyd told me y^t he pays his Clerk 12s. a week and nothing more.

"I apprehend it won't answer my expence to continue here further than 3 weeks or thereabts after Trinity term."

One would think that in those days law could hardly be the expensive commodity it is now, when the salary of a certificated solicitor equalled the amount now paid to a respectable errand boy. The letter contains many more interesting passages, but I fear to trespass further on your space and your reader's patience. At some future time I may, perhaps, under your favour, give other extracts. Can any of your readers say whether Lyon's Inn is still in existence, and if so in what part of London it is situated?

AP RHYS.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

RESTRICTIONS ON FARMING IN LANCASHIRE.

(Query No. 2,374, July 30.)

[2,377.] Wheat-growing quickly exhausts the land unless plentifully manured. Hence when the farm is remote from towns, where only manure is to be had except artificial stuff, it is usual to limit the proportion of land allowed to be under the plough, because it would otherwise be open to the farmer to make an enormous profit, and the land afterwards, instead of growing good feeding grass, would only produce "twitch" and rubbish, which would neither "feed

nor "butter." Good farmers do not object to the restriction, but bad ones do. There are some who make a living, and a good one too, by taking land for the purposes of exhaustion, and then leaving it.

T. K.

JAMES HARDY, A SALFORD ARTIST.

(Query No. 2,372, July 30.)

[2,378.] James Hardy was a portrait painter, living in Greengate, Salford. He exhibited at least five pictures at the Royal Manchester Institution, namely, in 1837, Portrait of a dog from life, "the property of Mr. Attercrofts, Salford;" in 1838, View of the wier on the River Liffey, at Leixlip Bridge, near Dublin; in 1840, The Packet; in 1842, Portrait of a Gentleman; and in 1861, The Young Artist, "contributed by James Dickenson, Esq." James Hardy was buried at St. Luke's Church, Cheetham, and the inscription runs: "In affectionate remembrance of James Hardy, artist, of Salford, who died December 10, 1874, in his seventy-seventh year;" and on the same stone there follows: "Elizabeth Berry, who died January 2, 1880, in her sixty-ninth year." My late father, who was a landscape artist and teacher of drawing, was buried in the same ground, opposite the front door.

FREDERICK L. TAVARE.

Crumpeall.

QUERIES.

[2,379.] **DEAN STANLEY AND TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL-DAYS.**--In a memorial sermon on the late Dean Stanley, lately preached, the clergyman read a copious extract from *Tom Brown's School Days*, intimating that "Arthur," one of the characters in that book, was intended to depict the late Dean in his school days. Can this be verified? X.

[2,380.] **A JACOBITE SONG.**--Can any reader give information as to the authorship of the Scottish song, "Welcome Royal Charlie, O"? It consists of twelve verses, and begins as follows:--

The lad that should hae been our King,
He wore the Royal Tartan green;
The bravest lad that e'er was seen,
And they ca'd him Royal Charlie O.

I possess the song in MS. but have not met with it in print, or any allusion as to the author or circumstances attending its production.

MARY ROBERTS.

Ashley Court, Bristol.

[2,381.] **AUTHORSHIP OF HYMNS.**--Can any of your readers learned in hymnology say who are the authors of the hymns following:--

1. Arise! and hail the sacred day.
Cast all low cares of life away.
2. My days, and weeks, and months, and years,
Fly rapid as the whirling spheres.
3. Another year is gone,
Gone never to return.
4. This blessed day once more returns,
A day of rest and peace.
5. How long, O Lord, in error's way,
Shall thoughtless mortals fondly stray.
6. Come, let our voices join
To sing a song of praise.
7. Though often here we're weary,
There is sweet rest above.

HEATON MOOR.

Societies named after living authors, and designed to promote the study of their works and the spread of their peculiar teachings, are among the novel institutions of this last quarter of the nineteenth century. The Ruskin Society, which was started in Manchester in 1879, has now been followed by the Browning Society, whose opening meeting is to be held in London in October next. At present it only numbers twenty-nine members, of whom, strange to say, no fewer than eleven are ladies. Who would have expected that Mr. Robert Browning as a poet had any attractions for women? Besides meetings for the reading of papers, the society proposes to print a number of volumes annually. The first publication will be a reprint of Mr. Browning's introductory essay to the twenty-five spurious Letters of *Percy Bysshe Shelley*, 1852, in which the author of *Sordello* treated of the poet's life and his work, of the objective and subjective poet, and on Shelley's nature, art, and character. From the second annual report of the Ruskin Society we learn that the number of members is 158, of whom there are sixty-eight in Glasgow, thirty-one in London, thirty-five "not resident near any centre," and only twenty-four in Manchester, the place of the society's birth.

THE SPELLING OF SHAKSPERE'S NAME.--The trustees of the Lennox Library in New York have issued a Shaksperian Catalogue, containing a variety of curious information as to the spelling of the poet's name. After consulting the principal authorities, it is found that 33 are for Shakspeare, 111 for Shakspeare, and 282 for Shakespeare. "It is a reproach to English writers," adds the compiler, "that they cannot agree as to the spelling of the name of their greatest writer. Why do not the minority yield to the majority?"

Saturday, August 13, 1881.

NOTES.

HENRY RUSSELL.

[2,382.] I am glad to be able to find your correspondent Mr. BRITTAIN (*City News*, August 6) in the wrong. My very old friend Mr. Henry Russell is not dead, as you will see by the enclosed note from the Secretary of our club (the Temple Club), to whom I wrote as soon as I saw "the late Mr. Henry Russell" mentioned in your paper. Mr. Russell is as hale as ever, and can sing as good a song, though he reserves his powers for a private circle. He has for many years resided generally at Ramsgate. I have also a letter from Mr. Russell himself, dated Hanover Square Club, August 9. He writes: "Thanks, my dear friend; I am not only living, but in good health, and I know of few things that could add to my happiness more than your presence to a good dinner here, a glass of wine, a weed, and a thoroughly warm welcome from your sincere friend, HENRY RUSSELL."

H. G. BOORN THOMPSON.

Whalley Range.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

FRENCH LEAVE.

(Nos. 2,345 and 2,367.)

[2,363.] Is not this derived from *Franchir*, to get over, or away? Or from *Franchise*, freedom? *Franch* leave? *Congé*.

T. C.

RESTRICTIONS ON FARMING.

(Nos. 2,374 and 2,377.)

[2,384.] Another restriction is that grass land boned at the landlord's expense is not allowed to be mown, as it is said the scythe soon takes out the manurial value of the bones. Why should cutting exhaust it sooner than the stock grazing?

T. E. S.

A JACOBITE SONG.

(Query No. 2,380, August 6.)

[2,385.] MARY ROBERTS asks for the name of the author of the old Jacobite song, "Welcome Royal Charlie, O!" Although I cannot give the information required, it has reminded me of a well-known figure which could be seen almost every evening in the week forty-five years ago, and heard singing the song in question at New Cross. It was the figure of a

gaunt old Scot, very much pitted with smallpox, and quite blind. He accompanied himself on a fiddle, and I think never sung any song but the one in question. The comical way in which he twisted his face when singing was "a caution to snakes," and I have many times gone out of my way to witness it. If my memory serves me correctly, the chorus of this song was:

Then altogether come over the heather,
And sing those sweet lines o'er again,
To the tune of Royal Charlie.

At all events, this was the chorus of the song sung by the poor old blind Scotchman.

FELIX FOLIO.

ABIGAILS AND ANDREWS.

(Nos. 1,397, 1,414, and 1,422.)

[2,386.] As long ago as the November 9, 1879, a querist asked the origin of the names Abigails and Andrews as applied to ladies' maids and valets, quoting Congreve's *Way of the World* (1700) as authority for their use in this way. Answers appeared, but no satisfactory solution was offered. I hope it is not too late to give it. At least Dr. Murray will be glad of it.

The *Scornful Lady* is, except perhaps the *Knight of the Burning Pestle*, about the greatest triumph of the dual genius of Beaumont and Fletcher—the "gemini" of English literature. The most wonderful creation in it is "Younglove, or Abigail, a scornful gentlewoman." "Enter Mistress Younglove, the waiting-woman," is the first stage direction as regards her. Appropriately enough she, after making love all round the range of the characters, marries the Chaplain.

In Saturn's reign

Such mixtures were not held a stain.

But the clergy hold a very different position now to what they held in the days which Thackeray describes in *Esmond*.

Andrew is not of equal fame with Abigail, although a famous character. He is servant to "Charles, a scholar, son to Brisac," in the well-known play the *Elder Brother*. I rather fancy Sir Walter Scott turned him out into Tartanland in the person of Andrew Fairservice.

HITTITE.

LYONS INN.

(Note No. 2,376, August 6.)

[2,387.] AP RHYE, in his interesting notice of the cost of living in London 140 years ago, refers inci-

dentally to Lyons Inn, and asks where it was situated and whether it is still in existence. I copy the following notice from "Picturesque Views, with an Historical Account of the Inns of Court in London and Westminster," published in the year 1800 by Samuel Ireland.

"On the subject of Lion's Inn all historians remain silent. In passing through this thoroughfare, we were struck with the appearance of the hall, which externally presents a degree of neatness and uniformity. It was erected in 1700, but has no one internal circumstance but filth to recommend it to our notice, since the uses of mops and brooms seem to have been totally unknown to the directors of this Inn. When the doors were opened, we were much surprised on a slight view of the hall to find a brood of chickens feeding on the tables and benches. These guests may truly be denominated chickens in the law. As an Inn of Chancery we are under the necessity of giving it a place in this work. Though apparently of little consequence in the present day, it is undoubtedly of great antiquity, since, according to the steward's account, it was an Inn of Chancery in the time of Henry Fifth, but how long previous to that period we are not informed. The annexed print will, if necessary, prove an apology for its insertion in this work, as we believe it to be the only engraving now extant of this edifice, and it must be considered as an illustration of the public buildings of the city."

Strange to say, the book does not state whereabouts the building was situated. JAMES GLOSSOP.

* * *

Lyons Inn (or rather its site) has been covered by the new Law Courts. It used to open into the Strand at about the present entrance to the Law Courts, and had a passage way to Lincoln's Inn through Clare Market, the passage being so guarded by iron bars that very stout persons could not get through. It was generally used for residential chambers.

BOORN THOMPSON.

QUERIES.

[2,388.] WOMEN SENTENCED TO DEATH.—I believe that, during the last thirty or forty years, three women sentenced to death but respited on account of pregnancy were subsequently, after having given birth to the children, hung. I should be obliged for some confirmation of this, with particulars.

H. M.

[2,389.] BOOK FOR BOTANICAL SPECIMENS.—I wish to make a book in which to preserve flowers and leaves. Would Mr. Leo Grindon or any other gentleman interested in such matters kindly describe the best method of doing this? Also, whether the leaves of the book, to which the flowers would be attached, should be of chemically prepared paper?

T. C. P.

[2,390.] THE NEEDLE'S EYE.—Whilst reading Shakspeare's *Richard II.* the following passage, which occurs in act 5 scene 5, attracted my attention:—

It is as hard to come as for a camel
To thread the postern of a needle's eye.

This, I presume, is taken from one of the Gospels, which says, "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle," etc.; or, as the revised version puts it, "It is easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye." Are we, then, to understand, as the immortal bard seemed to do, that the "needle" was a large gate through which a camel might pass with ease; and that the "needle's eye" was a small arched gateway for foot passengers only, through which a camel might possibly get by dint of much squeezing and perhaps a little help from some friendly source? Could any of your readers acquainted with Eastern customs and buildings enlighten me on this point?

FRANK ROTHWELL.

Hightown.

Professor Raoul Pictet, of Geneva, who has been giving his attention of late to marine architecture, announces a discovery which, if his anticipations be realized, will effect a revolution in the art of ship-building and greatly augment the speed of sea-going and other ships. The discovery consists in a new method of construction and such an arrangement of the keel as will diminish the resistance of the water to the lowest possible point. Vessels built in the fashion devised by Professor Pictet, instead of sinking their prows in the water as their speed increases, will rise out of the water the faster they go, in such a way that the only parts exposed to the friction of the water will be the sides of the hull and the neighbourhood of the wheel. In other words, ships thus constructed, instead of pushing their way through the water, will glide over it. According to the Professor's calculations, in the accuracy of which he has the fullest confidence, steamers built after his design will attain a speed of from fifty to sixty kilometres the hour. A model steamer on the principle he has discovered is in course of construction at Geneva, and when ready the new vessel will make her trial trip in Lake Leman.

Saturday, August 20, 1881.

NOTES.

GREATER LIVERPOOL AND GREATER MANCHESTER.

[2,391.] The parliamentary borough of Liverpool contains 552,425 inhabitants, placing it at the head of English boroughs, but the two boroughs of Manchester and Salford have, if taken together as they ought to be, 17,000 more, viz. :—

Manchester.....	393,676
Salford.....	176,233
	569,909

The parliamentary borough of Birkenhead contains 83,324 people; so, if that were added to Liverpool without adding Gorton and Newton Heath and the other out-townships closely adjoining to Manchester, Liverpool would have the numerical superiority. But I take the various townships within say five miles of either Exchange for the sake of comparison, and it is curious to notice how nearly equal these two great masses of population are as taken within that limit. Outside that limit, at no very great distance from Manchester, are, as everyone knows, a dozen great towns; but outside Liverpool there is only St. Helens with a considerable population nearer than Warrington, Southport, or Chester. Compare the two lists, viz. :—

GREATER LIVERPOOL.	GREATER MANCHESTER.
Liverpool	552,425
Birkenhead.....	83,324
West Derby	33,283
Bootle-cum-Linacre.	27,112
Wallasey	21,501
Walton-on-the-Hill..	18,772
Wavertree	11,157
Toxteth Park	10,371
Garston	10,131
Waterloo with Sea-	
forth	9,107
Great Crosby	5,100
Huyton with Roby..	4,060
Lower Bebington....	3,898
Higher Bebington...	1,197
Little Woolton	1,159
Little Crosby	583
Childwall	207
	793,387
	Manchester.....393,676
	Salford.....176,233
	Gorton.....33,091
	Newton Heath
	29,188
	Barton, Eccles, and
	Monton
	21,785
	Stretford.....
	19,025
	Moss Side
	18,129
	Swinton and Pendle-
	bury
	18,108
	Withington.....
	17,108
	Openshaw
	16,153
	Bradford
	16,113
	Rusholme
	11,237
	Droylsden
	8,679
	Prestwich
	8,627
	Crumpsall
	8,151
	Falshaworth
	7,907
	Levenshulme
	3,557
	806,767

It is certainly strange that there should only be a difference of 13,000 in what I have called Greater

Liverpool and Greater Manchester, and only 17,000 in the parliamentary boundaries, but in both cases the greater mass is in the eastern community.

I have taken the figures from Messrs. Heywood's little book. I suppose, as to West Derby and Toxteth Park in one list and Newton Heath and Bradford in the other, the calculation applies to those portions of the townships as are outside the parliamentary boundaries of Liverpool and Manchester.

F. W. H.

THE REMOVAL OF HUGE STONES OR ROCKS.

[2,392.] I have received the enclosed letter. It may be worth while to preserve a record of the incident in the columns of the Notes and Queries. I conjecture two of the three rugged masses of rock mentioned by the Comte de Cefalonie are placed under the big one upon which the equestrian statue of Peter stands. From the Frenchman's title of his book has no doubt originated the erroneous idea that the block which is visible is composed of three separate pieces.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

[ENCLOSURE.]

7, Prince's Avenue, The Park, Hull, 11th August.

Sir,—I observed in the *City News* a week or two ago a suggestion by you as to the means by which the huge stones at Baalbec had been originally moved. When a lad I happened to find myself at St. Petersburg, and of course saw the granite monolith which stands in the area against the Winter Palace; and I remember some one telling me then that on the occasion of the finally depositing the column in its place, in the presence of a vast concourse, there was such a hitch in the appliances that the stone could only be got within six inches of its proper position. Great was the dismay and annoyance at the probability of the fête day thus terminating inauspiciously, when a voice was heard from some one in the crowd. It proved to come from a British tar, who was roaring out, "Wet the ropes, you lubbers." His language being explained and his advice followed, the desired result was accomplished.

If I remember rightly, you also had some time ago some remarks as to the piece of rock which forms the foundation, or rather pedestal, of Peter the Great's monument at St. Petersburg. Happening to reside in Leeds after my visit I fell in, at the Mechanics Institute there or some such an establishment, with an elaborate and complete description in French of the entire history of the stone, its discovery, and the

mechanical means adopted to remove it. Being of course much interested in what I had seen on my jaunt to Russia, I copied a considerable portion of the account, and in looking over some old papers I have come across my rough, almost illegible MS. The original work is entitled "Monument élevé à la gloire de Pierre le Grand, ou Relation des Travaux and des moyens mechaniques qui ont été employées pour transporter à Petersbourg un rocher de trois maisons pesant destiné à servir de base à la statue équestre de cet Empereur; avec un examen physique and chymique du même rocher. Par le Comte de Marin Carburi de Cefalonie, ci-devant lieut.-col. au service de la Majesté l'Emperatrice de toutes les Russies, lieut. de police et censeur ayant la direction du Corps noble des Cadets de Terre de Saint-Petersbourg et Paris. 1777." The author states that he was known in Russia as the Chevalier de Sascari, having been compelled to fly his country for "une action de violence" which his age should render excusable but his heart should detest; but that his real name was as given above. Mons. Falconet was the artist of the entire monument, statue and all.

H. J. P.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LYONS INN.

(Note Nos. 2,376 and 2,387.)

[2,393.] Mr. BOORN THOMPSON is in error in stating that Lyons Inn has been covered by the new Law Courts. The courts are some 300 or 400 yards to the east of where Lyons Inn formerly stood, and cover a district of disreputable courts and alleys that some years since intersected the locality between the Strand and Carey-street and Portugal-street. The main entrance (an archway) to Lyons Inn faced Newcastle-street, Strand, on the eastern side. The inn was situate between Holywell-street and Wych-street, and on its site now are standing the Globe and Opera Comique Theatres; in fact the box entrance to the Globe Theatre covers the site of the main entrance to Lyons Inn. There was an entrance also up a court from Holywell-street. Lyons Inn had no passage way to Lincoln's Inn, and I think Mr. THOMPSON is referring to an old entrance from a court at the back of "New" Inn. The main entrance to New Inn is from Wych-street on the north side. Lyons Inn had, in its latter day, a very shady reputation as being the

habitat of a low class of solicitors and money-lenders.

CHARLES JOHN JONES.

15, Princess-street.

A JACOBITE SONG.

(Nos. 2,380 and 2,385.)

[2,394.] "Welcome Royal Charlie" was the refrain of many lyrics of "the Forty-five." The fittest have survived, and your correspondent will probably find that her manuscript contains a version of the song—

The man that should our King ha'e been

He wore the royal red and green,

A braver lad ye wadna seen

Than our young royal Charlie,

which James Hogg states was communicated to him by Mr. Fairley, of Tweedsmuir (*Jacobite Relics*, second series, pp. 143-145). Consult also Robert Chambers's *Scottish Songs*, Edin. 1829, pp. 557-559; and Malcolm's *Jacobite Minstrelsy*, Glasgow, 1829, pp. 170-171. Until its final decade, the eighteenth century writers of Jacobite songs seldom considered it prudent to publish their names and addressees. In the present instance the rhymers may have belonged to the type which, in that century, produced Patie Birnie and Mussel-mou'd Charlie; and, in the present, Johnnie Milne o' Livat's Glen; wandering minstrels who traversed the rural districts of the north singing or reciting effusions of their own composition. The Ettrick Shepherd himself wrote more of such songs than he put his name to.

In recent times so little has been added to this department of Scottish song that it would perhaps be difficult to exaggerate the importance of Note No. 2,385, August 13. To me the chorus quoted by the writer is quite new. I believe it is also new to everybody else. Its words recall the popular—

Come thro' the heather, around him gather,

Ye're a' the welcomer early,

Around him cling, wi' a' your kin,

For wha'll be King but Charlie;

Come thro' the heather, around him gather,

Come Ronald, come Donald, come a' thegither,

And crown your rightfu' lawfu' King,

For wha'll be King but Charlie.

Repeated with but slight interlude this will readily produce on the mind of the casual hearer the impression that he listens to "the same sang o'er again." It is the chorus of one of the best known Jacobite melodies. Manchester audiences must have heard John Wilson sing it.

JA. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

BOOK FOR BOTANICAL SPECIMENS.

(Query No. 2,389, August 13.)

[2,395.] The instruction asked for will be found in Mr. Leo Grindon's *Manchester Walks and Wild Flowers*, page 75, a copy of which is in the Free Library, King-street. There is another in the Chet-ham Free Library; and a third in the Rusholme Road Branch Free Library.

A.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE.

(Query No. 2,390, August 13.)

[2,396.] According to Lord Nugent—quoted in Kitto's Pictorial Bible—the above is the correct reading. The reference is, as Mr. ROTHWELL supposes, to a narrow passage leading to one of the city gates. The phrase was, in the time of our Saviour, proverbial among the Jews. A similar allusion is contained in the Koran of Mahomet. "Strain out a gnat;" our last revisers have restored Tyndale's reading thus. It evidently alludes to the use, by fastidious Orientals, of a sieve or piece of muslin before drinking.

XIPHIAS.

QUERIES.

[2,397.] THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.—Will some of your numerous correspondents inform me what is the correct title of the chief magistrate of the city of London. We all know him as the Lord Mayor of London, but I have been told his real title is Mayor of London and Lord of Finsbury. Which is correct?

NOXID.

[2,398.] TELEGRAPH WIRES AND GRASS.—Can any of your readers explain why it is that the grass on railway embankments, immediately under the telegraph wires, does not grow so strong as on other places? This is especially noticeable on the embankment between Heaton Chapel and Heaton Norris, but may be seen anywhere.

W.

[2,399.] THE BREWING OF TEA.—It is an old saying of housewives that tea is better if made with water just before it boils. I could never understand the reason of this, until lately a humble scientific man dropped in conversation that water is hotter just before it boils than when it is actually boiling. Is my scientific friend right; and, if so, what is the explanation of the phenomenon? My friend was unable to explain.

F.

[2,400.] THE DEATH MASK OF DANTE.—In the window of a picture-frame maker in Oxford-street there is exhibited a copy of the death mask of Dante Alighieri. Can any reader give information as to this mask, its history, and the grounds for accepting it as genuine? The subject is interesting as a question of literature no less than of art; for, as I stood before the window to-day looking at the remarkable face, I heard a query raised to which the answer given was to my mind anything but satisfactory. S. W. B.

[2,401.] MAIDEN NAMES.—Is there any reason why a married woman should drop her maiden name? John Bright's daughter signs her name H. Bright Clark. She may be justly proud of her father's name; but may not Miss Helen Robinson, when she becomes the wife of William Jones, legally sign her name Helen Robinson Jones? Would it necessarily imply that her husband's name was Robinson-Jones? In France I believe the husband hooks his wife's name on to his own, and becomes Jones de Robinson. Is this recognition of the wife's ownership dependent on her having other property as an equivalent to the husband's worth? Or is it the usual mode of showing a Frenchman's devotion to his wife? T. C.

Sir John Anderson, late of Woolwich Arsenal, has presented to the inhabitants of Woodside, near Aberdeen, his native place, a free library, comprising upwards of 5,000 volumes, at a cost of £4,000. In addition, Sir John has invested the sum of £1,000 to form the nucleus of a fund to erect a permanent building for library purposes.

Dean Stanley's will was proved on the 27th of August. The gross value of the estate is sworn as £84,291. 6s. 2d., the net value being £83,948. 2s. 1d. Mr. Edward Hugh Leicester Penrhyn, of East Sheen, Surrey, and Frances Jemima Drummond, wife of Mr. John Drummond, of Megginch Castle, are appointed executor and executrix and trustees. The late dean's papers, manuscripts, and documents are bequeathed to the Rev. Hugh Pearson, Mr. Theodore Walrond, and Mr. George Grove, for disposal, after consultation, if they think fit, with Professor Jowett, the Rev. Dr. Vaughan, and the Rev. G. G. Bradley (the new Dean of Westminster). Among Dean Stanley's bequests is a sum to be used for remunerating the guides of Westminster Abbey, and so abolishing fees; but that sum is to go to Westminster Hospital in case the Abbey shall cease to belong to the National Church as now by law established in England, "which, however," the late dean adds, "I think is in the highest degree improbable."

Saturday, August 27, 1881.

NOTES.

SWORD INSCRIPTIONS.

[2,402.] Amongst the many curious articles at the recent Art Exhibition in New Islington were some swords and other weapons with inscriptions. These are sometimes appropriate, sometimes inappropriate, and occasionally quite unintelligible. A Spanish clasp knife with the word "Toledo" on it enables us to guess its real or supposed place of manufacture. "Andrea Ferrara" is the name of a maker whose swords were very popular in Scotland. "Me fecit Solingham" is another similar indication. But why should a Scotch broadsword be inscribed "Dona Maria," even though its blade be of Spanish steel? One of the earliest of the English inscriptions is on a rapier of the time of Elizabeth, and reads, "For my Christ resolved to dy. Vho haves me let him wareme." This combination of the spirit of piety and valour seems not inconsistent with the age. A long Schiavona inscribed "Vn Dios vna Lei y vn Rei" shows the good knight's political economy in a nutshell. "Inter arma silent leges. Virtus vere sapientia," are the copybook remarks on a broadsword of the age of Charles I. The loyalty of "Viva el Rey de Portugal," on a rapier of the seventeenth century, is easily understandable. "For my Country and King," "Pro Deo et Patria," are also commonplaces of soldierly devotion. A rapier of the time of Louis XIV., with the truculent declaration "Je vous le sacrifie," has a certain flavour of D'Artagnan; whilst another of the same period appears to reply by the words "Peine inutile." Somewhat later we have this double platitude, "La Gloire conte d'aquirier, la Victoire conte du sang." The reflective spirit displayed in these observations reaches a profounder depth in the motto on a two-handed sword of the sixteenth century, which reads "Je pense plus." But the finest combination of inaccurate orthography and misapplied theology is to be found in the inscription on an executioner's two-handed sword of the seventeenth century. This is decorated with a representation of a wheel and a man hanging from a gallows, and has the motto "Et Verbumb caro vactum est. Den Abde." The application of the phrase which St. John uses of the Logos in this peculiar fashion is a mystery which modern minds will hardly fathom.

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MAPS OF MANCHESTER.

(Query No. 2,133, January 29.)

[2,403.] Many months ago a querist asked for a list of the maps of Manchester. I have collected from various sources a catalogue which is probably incomplete. If so, its publication may lead to additions. The plan of the town to which the date A.D. 800 is affixed has already been discussed at some length in these columns. It is doubtless imaginary, although it may be approximately accurate. It is not entitled to a place in any collection of authentic maps of Manchester. Our local *Historical Recorder* states that in July, 1506, Christopher Saxton measured and described the town, and that, in the May of the following year, Dr. Dee, warden, with Sir Ralph Barber and Robert Talsley, clerk of Manchester Church, with divers of the town, went in perambulation to the bounds of Manchester parish. This, we are told, was the first geometrical survey of the town, and took six days to accomplish. Whether any published plans resulted from Saxton's or Dr. Dee's labours is not stated. The first actual document which I have been able to discover was made in

1650. A Plan of Manchester taken about 1650. This is given as a frontispiece to the sixty-third volume of the Chetham Society's Publications, Harland's *Manchester Court Leet Records*, 1864. Mr. Harland says the drawing was "taken from a plan in the possession of William Yates, Esq., by John Palmer, architect, 1822." Besides this plan, he says "there is another of the same date, and probably taken from the same original, engraved in the corner of Charles Laurent's map of Manchester and Salford, of December, 1793." About the year 1650, according to the Chetham Society's plan, the town of Manchester consisted of about fifteen streets (in 1644 it is said to have had ten), viz., the two Market Steads or Places, Market Stead Lane, St. Mary's Gate, Old Millgate or Mealegate, Long Millgate, Milner's or Miller's Lane, Deansgate, Smithy Door, Smithy Bank, Cateaton-street, Hanging Ditch and Toad Lane, Withy Grove (the old Withing Greave), Shudehill, Fennel-street, and Hunt's Bank. The Irwell had then only one bridge across it, at the foot of Cateaton-street. The Irk had four small bridges over it. Salford has four streets (it had only three in 1644), viz., Serjeant-street (now Chapel-street), Back Salford (now Greengate), Gravel Lane, and Salford-street—an extension of Serjeant

street beyond Trinity Chapel, and now Chapel-street. Another copy of this plan is given in Casson and Berry's map of 1751.

1710. Map by John Berry.

1751. A Plan of the towns of Manchester and Salford. By R. Casson and I. Berry. This extremely interesting pictorial map was photo-lithographed by Mr. Alfred Brothers, and a copy given with Mr. Procter's *Memorials of Bygone Manchester* published last year. The map of the town is surrounded by views of churches, public buildings, and principal private residences, namely, Christ's Church (now the Cathedral), St. Ann's Church, and Trinity Church, Salford; the College, the Exchange, and the Key (i.e., Quay); St. Ann's Square, with trees on each side; and the houses of Mr. Floyd, near St. Ann's Square, Mr. Marsden in Market-street Lane, Mr. Croxton in King-street, Mr. Howarth in Millgate, Mr. Touchet in Deansgate, Mr. Dickenson at the top of Market-street Lane, Messrs. Clowes's at Hunt's Bank, Mr. Marriotts in Brown-street, Mr. Francis Reynolds, Strangeways Hall, and the houses of Messrs. Miles Bowers and Son and a Mr. Johnson. Some time ago a correspondent asked about an old-fashioned building in Brown-street, standing opposite to the end of Marsden-street. I fancy from appearances that this must be the building given in Casson and Berry's 1751 map as "Mr. Marriott's House in Brown-street." Half an hour's examination of this plan will give a more vivid idea of the then state of the town and of the enormous progress of Manchester and Salford than columns of description. The upper part of Shudehill is here flanked by open fields, and Market-street and the town in that direction ends at "Daube Holes," where the Infirmary now stands.

1793. Laurent's Map. The title describes this fine map as "a topographical plan of Manchester and Salford, with the adjacent parts; showing also the different allotments of land proposed to be built on, as communicated to the Surveyor by the respective proprietors. By C. Laurent, Engineer." In one corner of the plan is a reproduction of the map of Manchester and Salford, taken about 1750; in another a map of the country round Manchester from actual survey; and in a third a route map from Manchester to London, by way of Derby, Leicester, Northampton, and St. Albans. From this map Messrs. Lewis constructed the one which they gave with their reprinted directory of last century; but it was not an exact

facsimile, and some explanations were wanted to account for topographical anomalies which were understood in connection with Laurent's sheet, but necessarily not with that of Lewis's. The remaining copies of Laurent's map (two large sheets) were purchased at Thomson's sale by Mr. Thomas J. Day, of Market-street, who is offering them at a very moderate price.

1804. Map in the Manchester Guide: a brief historical description of Manchester and Salford. By Joseph Aston.

1807. Manchester and Salford. Engraved on steel by J. Roper from a survey by Thornton, and published by Vernor, Hood, and Sharpe, Poultry, London, to accompany the *Beauties of England and Wales*. Drawn and engraved under the direction of J. Britton. In the left-hand top corner is a vignette of the College Cloisters, engraved by Edwards, from a drawing by G. Ormerod, Esq.

1825. A Plan of Manchester and Salford, with the recent improvements. Engraved, printed, and published by J. Pigot, 16, Fountain-street. There is an engraving in the left-hand top corner of New Blackfriars Bridge, showing the Old Church, with the houses between the tower and the river which were afterwards cleared away to make room for Hunt's Bank. Another plan, published by the same James Pigot between 1825 and 1830, has a vignette of the new Town Hall in King-street.

1829. New Plan of Manchester and Salford, with their vicinities, taken from actual survey, and embracing every recent improvement. Pigot and Co. The customary illustration here is a view of the old Exchange.

1833. In this year Mr. Isaac Slater (who was born in 1803) became a partner with James Pigot, and from henceforth it is difficult, if not impossible, to set down with any approach to accuracy the details of the maps of Manchester issued by this well-known firm of directory publishers. Mention may, however, be made of a fine large coloured plan, four feet square, which was printed in 1850, and had an extensive sale.

1839. Map in *Manchester as it is*.

Perhaps it is unnecessary to bring the list down to a later date.

ION.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE.

(Nos. 2,390 and 2,396.)

[2,404.] The Needle's Eye was the Sabbath gate of the Jews—a small side gateway for pedestrians

too low and too narrow for the passage of a camel or any laden beast of burden. The large gate for every-day traffic was closed on the Sabbath, the injunction to "bear no burden on the Sabbath day" being strictly enforced. Even the distance a man might walk on the day of rest was appointed by law, and was supposed to embrace the possible distance of his home from the nearest synagogue, or so I have always understood.

ISABELLA BANKS.

London.

THE DEATH MASK OF DANTE.

(Query No. 2,400, August 20.)

[2,405.] S. W. B. will find in Longfellow's translation of the *Divina Commedia*, page 203, the information he seeks. Giotto's portrait of Dante on the altar wall of the Bargello at Florence is the only likeness of Dante known to have been made of the Poet during his life. There are, however, three masks of Dante at Florence which have been judged by the first Roman and Florentine sculptors to have been taken from the face after death, the slight differences noticeable between them being such as might occur in casts made from the original mask. Giotto's portrait is the face of the youth, grave, as with the shadow of distant sorrow; the mask is the face of the man burdened with "the dust and injury of age."

M. G.

TELEGRAPH WIRES AND GRASS.

(Query No. 2,398, August 20.)

[2,406.] The defective growth of the grass along the Heaton Chapel embankment arises from the dripping rain from a dozen or more telegraph wires. Grass cannot grow properly under a steady drip of water, as may be seen under trees or any object from which there is an excessive and unequally distributed fall of water.

JOSEPH THOMPSON.

* * *

In connection with the subject of the arrested growth of grass under telegraph wires, about which I know nothing, it may perhaps not be out of place to mention that hedges of holly will not thrive if they are overshadowed by thick foliage. Trees over holly hedges should, therefore, be sedulously and regularly pruned.

AGRICOLA.

MAIDEN NAMES.

(Query No. 2,401, August 20.)

[2,407.] There is no reason why a married woman should drop her maiden name, but much unreason. Suppose old Brown has a family of several sons, Mrs. John Brown, Mrs. James Brown, Mrs. Tom

Brown would be the distinctive appellatives of their wives; but supposing a married cousin, also James or Tom, what becomes of the distinction? I have known much confusion to arise from this adoption of the man's christian name by the wife; whereas had one Mrs. Tom Brown retained her maiden name, and been known as Mrs. Lawton Brown and the other as Mrs. Bailey Brown, their identity would be unmistakeable. In my own case the adoption of my husband's christian name has created much literary confusion and some unpleasant mistakes; and who-soever amongst our literary notabilities was the first to inaugurate the new system did good service to her sisterhood. It not only preserves a woman's individuality, but tends to keep alive association with her own kith and kin. And it obviates the unpleasant necessity, or what is considered a necessity, for actresses and others whose names are patent to the public to suppress the fact of honourable marriage and lay themselves open to invidious suspicion. If Angelina Melville marries Augustus Mortimer she considers she loses place and prestige unless she remain "Miss Melville" on the playbill, her identity being lost in "Mrs. Mortimer;" but if she be allowed to tack the husband's name on to her own as Mrs. Melville-Mortimer, with a brief bracketing of (Angelina Melville), she glides into her new position without losing her old one.

My husband often wished (of late years) that I had adopted the modern plan, but women and ideas have shot ahead since I was a bride, and sensible as in my case the plan might have been it had not occurred to our benighted understandings. I think the movement is in the right direction. Girls are not given masculine names in baptism; why should they on marriage? Besides, in these days, inconvenience may arise from the old system. Thus, not a fortnight back I sent a money order, duly signed as I supposed, to a local post-office a mile away to be cashed. It was brought back to me for re-signature. It had been sent to Mrs. G. Linnæus Banks. Post-office officials ignore Mr. or Mrs., and so it was booked, and I had to sign my dead husband's name to obtain it; and, moreover, to wait until Sunday and Bank Holiday slipped by, and to take a walk of two miles myself to set it right. And then the post-master told me it was a common thing for working men to send home their wages to their wives as Mrs. John Clark, or Mrs. Joe Thompson, and the poor women

signing Sarah or Jane, had to be kept out of their housekeeping money until it could be set right, perhaps with the children waiting to be fed at home. And it besides caused much unpleasantness and gave the postmasters extra trouble. In the matter of cheques too the same anomaly prevails, and it is only by disagreeable experience that I have learned to sign the name which came to me by courtesy on my marriage as an endorsement, instead of that more womanly name which old Joshua Brookes allowed my godfather and godmothers to give me, and which is my true signature. So, it may be seen, the advantage of a woman's retention of her own maiden name becomes a matter of hard fact, not mere sentiment.

ISABELLA BANKS.

QUERIES.

[2,408.] **AUTHORSHIP OF "DE CLIFFORD."**—Who wrote *De Clifford, a Romance of the Red Rose*, a poem in twelve books. London, 1824, octavo? W. W.

[2,409.] **THE KENT COAT OF ARMS.**—What are the origin and traditions with regard to the Kentish coat of arms, a horse rampant and the motto "Invicta" attached thereto? W. W.

[2,410.] **LIVERPOOL THEATRE ROYAL.**—Would some reader kindly give me a few particulars of the past history of this old place of amusement, which I understand will shortly be pulled down?

J. R. BROUGHTON.

[2,411.] **A BIBLIOGRAPHICAL QUERY.**—Can any of your readers give me the date of publication of a little book entitled "English Liberties: | or, the | Free-born Subject's | Inheritance." London: Printed by G. Larkin, for Benjamin Harris, at the Stationers' Arms and Anchor in the Piazza under the Royal Exchange?

JOSEPH THOMPSON.

[2,412.] **A LANCASHIRE SUPERSTITION.**—Mr. Moncure D. Conway, in his book on the *Wandering Jew*, alludes to a Lancashire superstition that the wail of the (green) plover at night is the voice of the Jews who helped at the crucifixion, and who were doomed to wander in the air. Is anything known of this, and does the superstition still linger anywhere in the county?

CURIO.

Saturday, September 3, 1881.

NOTE.

CORONATION DAY IN MANCHESTER: A REMINISCENCE OF SIXTY YEARS AGO.

[2,413.] In 1821, on the death of old King George, the event of a coronation had not taken place for nearly sixty years; and in Manchester the occasion seemed appropriate to heal, or at least try to heal, the breach which had so long existed between the authorities of the town and the people. The doings of 1819, the Peterloo episode, the important and exciting trial of Queen Caroline, and of Henry Hunt and his friends at York, were all still fresh in the memories of the people of Manchester and its surrounding district; and at the time it was proposed to celebrate the coronation of George the Fourth publicly, it required wisdom to suggest how due importance could be given to the crowning of the "first gentleman in Europe," whom Dr. Lushington had called "a cold-blooded heartless voluptuary." How were the people to be induced to applaud the king who, as Prince Regent, had a few months previously sanctioned the slaying of innocent people on St. Peter's Field and in the streets of Manchester? The political world was appealed to and implored to forget the past. The wiseacres suggested that plenty of meat and drink should be given away, and then many who had previously cried for Hunt and Liberty would be heard shouting lustily, "God save the King." So the fiat went forth that we should celebrate the event and make the day one to be remembered. The 19th of July was to be made one of public rejoicing. A committee was formed; men of various shades of politics were working together, apparently in unison; and sufficient funds were soon got together to purchase twenty oxen, sixty sheep, and several hundreds of barrels of beer. The oxen and sheep were to be publicly roasted, the sight and savour of which did no doubt convert some of the wavering reformers. Yet there were many doughty Radicals who despised the bribe and denounced the degradation. A procession of the trades and a gathering of Sunday scholars of all denominations were arranged, both taking place on the same day. Everything that the employers of labour and their workmen could do was done to make an important procession.

Between eight and nine o'clock on the evening of the 18th preparations were made for roasting one of the oxen in Smithfield Market, then in course of formation. A novel sight this ox-roasting was. Being spitted whole over a large open fire, brawny men with long iron ladles were occupied in the basting until shortly after daybreak on the morning of the 19th, when the work was completed and the meat removed into the Cheese House, which then stood on that portion of the market now occupied by the poulterers. It had been intended that the viands should be distributed to the holders of tickets which had been given to many poor families, but this proved the most serious hitch in the day's proceedings. The roasting of meat was carried on in many parts of Manchester and Salford, and preparations had been made for its distribution at the close of the trades procession.

The morning of the 19th dawned propitiously. The sun shone brightly, and as early as six o'clock the scholars began to assemble in St. Ann's Square. Soon after seven o'clock the head of the procession wheeled into Mosley-street on its way to Ardwick Green. A more gratifying sight could not have been witnessed. There were not too many banners, as we now sometimes see, but there was a pleasing harmony in many of the children's dresses—the boys of St. Mary's Charity School in their bright green coats and stockings and yellow breeches, the girls in green frocks and white tippets; the children of the Jubilee School in blue frocks, white tippets, and neat straw bonnets trimmed with red, which gave some colour to the scene, white being most prominent among the girls. This gave a charm one does not now see in our school gatherings. The still, bright morning, which made the new medals worn by the children shine like silver, and the uncrowded streets gave a silent beauty to the scene, and made it one of the sweetest ever seen in Manchester.

↳ No sooner was this portion of the day's programme completed than preparations were made for the gathering of the trades and all the civil and military authorities. And now the streets resounded with the music of many bands, and all the paraphernalia necessary to show to the best advantage each trade according to its importance. I know not why, but the Tailors led the van, and had a temporary garden built on a lurry, in which sat two figures representing Adam and Eve. Perhaps the stitching together the

few fig leaves gave the Tailors right of precedence. The Tinplate workers made a rare show. One of the body was clad in a new suit of bright block tin armour. He was well mounted, and rode majestically, but his post must, in the dazzling sunlight, have been anything but pleasant. Ironfounders, millwrights, saddlers, bakers, cotton-spinners, and many other trades were represented. The building trade was represented in almost every branch. Stonemasons of that day wore leather aprons, and each man wore a new one presented by his employer. And in order that due effect should be given to the Carrying trade, the "Grocers' Company" had rigged out a miniature "flat," which was carried through the streets on a cart, the helmsman keeping his rudder close to a beer barrel.

The marshalling of this important procession was carried out between the Crescent, in Salford, and the upper end of Richmond Row, now Broad-street, Pendleton. A more animated or delightful scene could not have been witnessed than was to be seen in the vicinity of Lark Hill, now Peel Park. The river in the valley, clean and pure, looked like a streak of silver, and the rich thick foliage growing hereabout added to the beauty of the scene. In the middle distance overlooking the valley, apparently close at hand, was Kersal Moor, showing the old brick stands on the Racecourse. Beyond this the high land extended far on the Bolton Road. The beauty and quiet of this valley was broken by the clamour of the vast multitude now taking up their positions on the line of march. Many on that road that morning had witnessed a more distressing scene two years previously in the streets of Manchester, now so jubilant; but to-day, all is bright sunlight, and the people are full of hope for better times. About noon the procession began its march down Chapel-street, through Water-street (now Blackfriars-street), over the new bridge, then unfinished, St. Mary Gate, and Market-street, then as little altered as when the army of the Pretender marched through it. To conduct such a number of people and almost every description of vehicle through such a thoroughfare was a task of much difficulty, but once passed and Piccadilly reached the route lay through wider streets, Bank Top (now London Road), Ardwick Green, Chancery Lane, Great Ancoats-street, Swan-street, Shudehill, Hanging Ditch, Old Millgate, to St. Ann's Square, and ere the last of the trades had gone through the Square it was nearly four o'clock. The 16th Lancers, the 29th Regiment

of infantry, and the artillery having taken the head of the line near the top of Shudehill, were enabled to reach their quarters earlier in the afternoon.

Soon after the close of the procession began the Saturnalia. A temporary platform had been erected in front of the Cheese House previously named, and in line with the side of the building, but the people who possessed the tickets to procure the food so overcrowded the stage that it fell with a crash, killing one woman and injuring many. The fierce struggling still continued, and now it became might and not right that was in the ascendant. The only means by which the meat and drink could be dispensed was to throw it to the crowd; to empty out the beer from large vats into which it had been drawn, into every description of vessel. Washing mugs, chamber utensils, hats and shoes, all were alike in requisition. The "Beer Street" of Hogarth was weak in comparison with the scene in Shudehill Market. Opposite the place of distribution is the public-house, George the Fourth, the foundation of which was only being begun. Into this excavation a number of strong men gathered, one portion acting as foragers, whilst the others regaled themselves with the food and drink obtained by sheer brutality. And thus they continued as long as the supply lasted. To drink from a shoe was no uncommon sight, yet many equally unclean vessels were used in the crowd. One man, who carried a black old-fashioned pitcher which held nine quarts, boasted that it had been five times filled, but in his final struggle his pitcher was broken, and with it his new hat, for which two days before he had paid 7s. 6d. This miserable work was not confined to Shudehill, but was carried on throughout Manchester and Salford. Similar scenes were enacted on every side.

And for what was all this debauch? To glorify King George! "What was he?" asked Thackeray some twenty-five years ago, and went on to say:—"A man of many waistcoats and then nothing. He is dead but thirty years ago, and one asks how a great society could have tolerated him. Would we bear him now? Thank God we can tell of better gentlemen, and our eyes turn away shocked from this monstrous image of pride, vanity, weakness. They may see in England, over which the last George pretended to reign, some who merit indeed the title of gentlemen whose memory we fondly salute when that of yonder imperial manikin is tumbled

into oblivion. The heart of Britain still beats fondly for George the Third, not because he was just but because he was pure in life. I think we acknowledge in the inheritor of his sceptre a wise rule and a life honourable and pure, the future painter of our manners will pay a willing allegiance to that good life and be loyal to that unsullied virtue."

As the night approached drunkenness was visible on every side, and the day closed gloomily. A terrible storm of thunder, lightning, and rain followed; and when the morning of the 20th had dawned there was scarcely a banner or standard left in its position to tell what event had been commemorated in Manchester on the 19th of July, 1821.

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Manchester.

WILLIAM DOHERTY.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE DEATH-MASK OF DANTE AND THE PORTRAIT BY GIOTTO.

(Nos. 2,400 and 2,405.)

[2414.] The question raised by S. W. B., and partially answered by M. G., in the *City News*, August 27th, will, to English readers, repay a fuller investigation than has been given to it, inasmuch as the overwhelming personality of the man Dante, which is felt even now, 560 years after his death, gives an interest to everything connected with him, however remote the relationship may be. I note this morning that Mr. Doncaster shows in his window in Oxford-street, side by side, the death-mask of Dante, which has given rise to this inquiry, and the fac-simile of Giotto's portrait of the great Tuscan, which has been published by the Arundel Society. Any passer-by can thus see how the portraits of the dead and the living man mutually confirm, each one, the other's identity. Of the genuine character of the death-mask—that is to say, of its direct connection with Dante—no evidence can be given which places its authenticity in a light which will satisfy beyond doubt the average modern inquirer. Tradition has, however, kept alive in Florence and in Ravenna a belief that immediately after Dante died three casts were taken from his face; that they gave results slightly varying, as might be expected, but were each and all substantially the same. Resting simply upon tradition, no one can therefore say absolutely that either of these masks came direct from the face

of Dante. In the course of the past forty years much has been written upon this subject; doubts have been raised which have, as far as I know, never amounted to denial, and the genuine character of the mask has had, I think, an increasing acceptance, as will be seen by the following facts.

In the *Manuale Dantesco*, by Professor Ferrazzi, a work quite encyclopædic in its scope, published in 1878, in five volumes, the question of the portraits—almost innumerable—of Dante is dealt with exhaustively in vols. ii., iv., v., under the heading of "Ritratti Statue ed altri dipinte di Dante;" and, in a monumental work of nearly 1,000 pages folio, *Dante e il Suo Secolo*, published in Florence in connection with the great festival of 1865—six hundred years after Dante was born—Signor Alessandro Cappi, in this section, "Dante in Ravenna," makes special mention of the mask of the poet taken after death, as also of the Giotto portrait, about which I will speak a little lower down. We gather from Ferrazzi, vol. ii., page 388, in a note to which is attached the signature of the distinguished art historian Cavalcaselle, that one of the masks was used by the sculptor Ricci, from which he modelled the features of Dante for the national monument erected in Santa Croce in 1827; a second passed from Ravenna, where Dante died, into the hands of the distinguished sculptor Bartolini, and from his custody it was transferred to Mr. Seymour Kirkup, the English artist, of whom a pleasant word has yet to be spoken; and a note from the last work published by Professor Vilari leads me to think that it is now guarded with loving care at Lucca. It is a replica, from this last-named mask, which is now on view in Oxford-street, and it is of this in its relationship to the Giotto portrait that the great Italian critic Cavalcaselle says that, "placed before Giotto's picture in the Palace of the Podestà, the same features come together, the same type, and the same profile, with the difference that the mask shows greater age." Dante died when he was between fifty-six and fifty-seven years old, and we know that the portrait by Giotto gives us the poet of the *Vita Nuova*, when he was about thirty years of age.

Turning from Ferrazzi and Cavalcaselle to Signor Cappi, "Dante in Ravenna," we get the following information as to the masks. The Marchesi Luigi Torrigiani, in Florence, have a replica in terra cotta from the third mask referred to above, and of this the sculptor Bartolini has

not hesitated to declare that it must undoubtedly have been taken after death. Finally, in confirmation of what tradition has kept alive in respect of these memorials of incomparably the greatest man of his age and nation, there is a learned work in twelve volumes MS., in the Biblioteca Magliabechiana, in Florence, by Giovanni Cenelli, who was born early in the seventeenth century, and in his notes he says distinctly that the mask of Dante "fu dal sepolcro dall'Arcivesco di Ravenna fatta cavare." Now the Archbishop of Ravenna at that date—1321—was the brother of Guido Novello da Polenta, the Lord of Ravenna, and the nephew of that ill-fated Francisca di Rimini, to whose mournful story Dante has imparted an undying interest in the fifth canto of the *Inferno*. Students of Dante will remember the great honour shown to the Tuscan exile by the Polenta family whilst he lived, and the touching homage paid to him when dead; and those who have read Boccaccio's account of his funeral will not be indisposed to accept Cenelli's statement as to the mask taken by order of the good Archbishop before the tomb closed finally over the remains of his distinguished friend.

The question, then, of identity, let it be admitted, rests upon indirect evidence only. Tradition has offered undeviating testimony to the regard in which the mask has been held. In the seventeenth century a not too credulous scholar, Cinelli, accepted it as we have seen as genuine. The distinct judgments of experts such as Ricci, Bartolini, Cavalcaselle, and Kirkup, give verdicts in its favour; and in 1840 the portrait of Dante, painted by Giotto about 1298, was brought to light after being lost for three centuries, and then, as I have said above, the dead and living Dante were made to bear testimony in favour of each other in a manner that startled art-loving Europe, and gave unspeakable delight to readers of the *Divine Commedia* in all lands.

At this point we bring together the great names of Dante and Giotto. They had been bound together in life by the strongest bonds of friendship and personal attachment; had met together in the workshop of Ciambue as fellow students, at the moment when art was awakening to a new life in the world; and everybody knows, I hope, how this friendship remained unbroken in the long years of agony through which Dante had to pass; each one on his way—painter and poet—build-

ing up for himself an imperishable monument in the hearts and minds of men. Such a poet, and such an artist, had never come together before and will never meet again. More than five centuries—some of them turbulent, and for Italy all of them unhappy—had passed away after they were both dead, when their names were once more on the lips of Europe and America, by the discovery of the Giotto portrait in the Palace of the Podestà, and this in a most remarkable manner helped to establish the identity of the mask, about which S. W. B. has raised, as I think, a most interesting question for discussion. The subject is so fascinating, and what remains to be said about the mask and the Giotto portrait is so romantic and yet so real, that I am led to go a little further by way of giving as full an answer as I can to the matter under discussion, and shall hope to be allowed to conclude this paper in a subsequent number of the *City News*.

E.

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL QUERY.

(Query No. 2,411, August 27.)

[2,415.] The author of *English Liberties* was Henry Care, who wrote several other political books and pamphlets. It seems to have been published in or soon after 1678, as the "Act for the better Securing the Liberty of the Subject, &c." (31 Car. 2, c. 2) is quoted as "the late excellent Habeas Corpus Act." A fourth edition, enlarged by another writer, was issued in 1719.

C. W. S.

* * *

In the catalogue of the libraries at University College, London (1879) there is the following entry: "English Liberties: the Free-born Subject's Inheritance. 12o. Lond., 1681."

J. T. K.

A LANCASHIRE SUPERSTITION.

(Query No. 2,412, August 27.)

[2,416.] There is a Lancashire superstition which identifies the plover with the transmuted soul of a Jew. Mr. Charles Hardwick, in his *Folk Lore*, says the tradition represents them as the souls of those Jews who assisted at the crucifixion, and in consequence doomed to float in the air for ever. In Brittany and Picardy the peasants, in the midst of sudden storms or whirlwinds, are still in the habit of crossing themselves and exchanging "C'est le Juif Errant qui passe." This evidently demonstrates that the legendary story of the Wandering Jew, the spectre truant of Odin, and the superstitions asso-

ciated with the Seven Whistlers, have been confounded or "dovetailed," as it were, one into the other. Indeed, in its combined form, remnants may yet be found in Lancashire. That the Whistler was formerly considered an ominous bird appears from a passage in Spencer's *Faerie Queene* (book 11, canto 44, st. 36), where, among "the nation of fatal and unfortunate birds" that flocked about Sir Guyon and the Palmer, it is thus noticed:—

The Whistler shrill, that whoso hears doth die.

M. Wirt Sikes, in his *British Goblins*, says:—"In North Wales the cry of the golden plover is a death-omen; these birds are called in this connection the whistlers." He says the same superstition prevails in Warwickshire, and the sound is called the Seven Whistlers. Mr. W. Henderson, in his *Folk-Lore*, says: Mr. Buckland (*Curiosities of Nat. Hist.* 2nd series) has reported portents of a somewhat similar character on the English Channel. A rustling rushing sound is heard there on the dark still nights of winter, and is called the Herring-spear or Herring-piece by the fishermen of Dover and Folkestone. This is caused by the flight of those pretty little birds the redwings as they cross the Channel on their way to warmer regions. The fishermen listen to the sound with awe, yet regard it on the whole as an omen of good success with their nets. But they deprecate the cry of the "Seven Whistlers," and consider it a death-warning. "I heard 'em one dark night last winter," said an old Folkestone fisherman, "They come over our heads all of a sudden, singing 'ewe, ewe,' and the men in the boat wanted to go back. It came on to rain and blow soon afterwards, and was an awful night, sir; and sure enough before morning a boat was upset and seven poor fellows drowned. I know what makes the noise, sir; it's them long-billed curlews; but I never likes to hear them."

Mr. Wm. Jones, F.S.A., in his *Credulities, Past and Present*, says the Whistler may be taken for the green or golden plover (*chlorodius pluvialis*), so poetically alluded to by Sir Walter Scott in the *Lady of the Lake*:—

And in the plover's shrilly strain

The signal whistle's heard again,

startling the midnight traveller by its ominous shrill whistle, which sounds more like a human note than that of a bird.

MORDAUNT BUCKLEY.

London.

MAPS OF MANCHESTER.

(Nos. 2,123 and 2,403.)

[2,417.] The list of the maps of Manchester supplied by Ion is pretty well known to most students of the topography of the city and district. He has omitted one or two important maps or plans of the town, notably "A Plan of Manchester and Salford, drawn from an actual Survey, by Mr. Green. Began in the year 1787 and completed in 1794. Engraved by J. Thornton." In point of detail and accuracy Green's map is probably the most important ever issued in connection with Manchester, saving the series of twenty-four large sheet maps of the "township of Manchester" published in 1851 by the late Mr. Councillor Joseph Adshead, and an immense map of the ecclesiastical districts of the city, prepared for the Ecclesiastical Commissioners at the time of the passing of the Manchester Rectory Division Act, 1850. William Green, the author, I presume it is well known, was the celebrated English lake artist (a native of Alport Town, Deansgate, Manchester), the friend of Wordsworth, who wrote his epitaph on the stone which covers his grave in Grasmere Churchyard. But a full account of Green's map, and all the most important maps or plans of Manchester, from 50 B.C. to A.D. 1851, can be easily found by referring to the late Mr. John Harland's *Manchester Collectanea*, vol. i., pp. 88-118—Chetham Society's Publications, vol. lxxviii.

EPSILON.

TELEGRAPH WIRES AND GRASS.

(Query No. 2,398, August 26.)

[2,418.] Would not the electricity absorbed by the raindrops from the telegraph wires be sufficient to account for the defective growth of the grass under them? Is not the arrested growth of grass under trees due rather to the want of light and air than from the drip of water from the boughs? There would be less rain underneath a tree than in the open field, as a great deal of moisture is required to saturate the leaves and branches of a large tree, and unless the shower was prolonged no rain would penetrate through them.

R. G.

MAIDEN NAMES.

(Query No. 2,401, August 20.)

[2,419.] With all due respect for Isabella Banks opinion I think she will see that her plan would not obviate the difficulty of distinction; for if old

Brown, as she says, had several sons—and I say if Mrs. Bailey had several daughters—and the two families intermarried, they would, according to her plan, all be Mrs. Bailey Brown, thus making confusion more confounded. Why not each lady retain her christian name of say Jane or Dorothy, and not insist on the Mrs. If Isabella Banks had done so, and not adopted her late husband's christian name, she probably would have had no difficulty with the post-office authorities, as they wisely acknowledge the person's real name only, without the prefix of Mr. or Mrs.

W. S.

QUERIES.

[2,420.] THE LITANY IN CATHEDRALS.—Whilst on a visit to Lincoln recently, and going through the Cathedral in company with one of the vergers, I noticed on the pavement of the choir, immediately in front of the lectern and but a few yards from it, a dark stone on which were some letters evidently cut at some remote period and now not easily decipherable. On the verger's noting my attempt to read them, he informed me the stone was inscribed "Cantate Hic," that it marked the position of the litany desk, and that it was customary on litany mornings for a layman (or two laymen) to occupy this position and go through the litany. There seems to me something unusual and novel in the litany being thus taken, and I am led to wonder whether a similar "use" is prevalent in any other of our cathedrals or old parish churches. It may be that some reader of Notes and Queries may be able to give information on this matter.

C. J. W.

MAIDEN NAMES: ANOTHER VIEW.—Mrs. Banks has been writing to the *Manchester City News* to show the advisability of married ladies retaining their maiden names by way of prefix to the acquired surname, as Mrs. Banks thinks that this would aid in distinguishing one Mrs. Smith from another. Another correspondent points out that if, under this arrangement, the daughters of Bailey were to marry the sons of Brown, each of the ladies would be Mrs. Bailey Brown, and there would be no distinction. But, besides the possible demurs of the husbands, would not some difficulties arise in the possible combinations that might occur? Would Miss Black marry Mr. Smith, or Miss Cheetham Mr. Hill? Would Mr. Legge ever win the fair Miss Long, or Mr. Skinner have a chance with Miss Bird? But what would Miss Lowe say to Mr. Fellowes, or Miss Bold to Mr. Hussey? We fancy that Mr. Mee would soon get his answer from Miss Tickell, that Miss Lord would turn away from the prayer of Mr. Grant, and that if Miss Wood were asked to consent by Mr. Knott, Miss Wood would not.—*Momus*.

Saturday, September 10, 1881.

NOTES.

INSCRIPTIONS ON ANCIENT WEAPONS.

[2,421.] A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN, in Note 2,402, has called attention to a subject in which antiquaries will find an extensive and interesting field for research, inscriptions on ancient arms and armour. Most old sword-blades are inscribed either with the maker or owner's name, or with a motto, chivalrous or religious. These inscriptions illustrate well the religion, chivalry, gallantry, and even (as A. M. P. points out) the bad spelling prevalent at the time when the weapons were manufactured or used. The following remarks upon some of those noticed last week may be of interest. The rapier inscribed, "For my Christ resolved to die," "Who haves me let him wareme," was the subject of discussion by the Cambridge Antiquarian Society in 1879. There were then suggested several readings of the latter inscription, the most probable being that supported by Professor Skeat, "Who hates me (the owner of the sword speaking) let him beware of me." The words "Dona Maria" on the broadsword might refer to the owner's ladylove, but I am inclined to think that this is a religious inscription, an invocation to the Virgin, as I have met with it often and have myself had several swords bearing it besides that exhibited. The names of saints and of our Saviour are also very general. That such an inscription should be found on a Scotch sword is probably accounted for by the circumstance of the blade's having been made by a Spanish armourer, it being common for blades to be imported from Spain, Italy, or Germany (in which countries the best were made) and mounted according to the fashion of the country where they were to be used. Eastern weapons are especially rich in inscriptions. During my visits to continental armouries I have made a large collection of inscriptions. Your antiquarian readers will find similar collections will repay the trouble of making them. Now that the Tower of London is open to the public upon more liberal and sensible terms than heretofore there is a good opportunity of doing so. Should any of your readers possess inscribed arms I should be glad if they would send me copies of the inscriptions.

W. WARRING FAULDER.

Ellerslie, Cheetham Hill.

ORIGIN OF THE WORDS ROUNDHEAD, DOWSING, AND BARBADOES.

[2,422.] It appears that we owe the word Round-head to no less a person than Queen Henrietta Maria, wife of Charles I. The story is that the epithet was first applied to Samuel Bernardiston, of Kedington, in Suffolk. The Queen saw him from a window among the London apprentices, carrying the petition for peace to the Parliament in 1641. His hair was cut short like theirs, and the Queen exclaimed, "See, what a handsome *round head* is there." Rapin says there is no other known origin of the name "Round-head, which from this time was given to the Parliamentarians." The young Bernardiston as he grew older appears to have modified his opinions and allowed his hair to grow, for he was created a baronet by Charles II., and greatly encumbered his estates. Another authority refers the word to a period anterior to the reign of Charles I., when it acquired a wider meaning and was used to designate a Republican of the Commonwealth. This is an obscure etymological point which I suppose will never be cleared up. It is more satisfactory, perhaps, and certainly more amusing, to dwell upon those terms in our language derived from proper names, such as Boycot. These words have generally only a temporary existence and seem to vanish with the generation that invented them. In the last generation we find the verb "to burke" in common use, as we have to-day the verb "to boycott." During the revolution of the seventeenth century two similar words crop up, viz., Dowsing and Barbadoes. Dowsing, it appears, was a Suffolk man, who spent a great deal of time in clearing churches of everything he thought Popish and anti-Christian. He was a furious iconoclast, in fact, and many churches in the eastern counties show lamentable evidence of having been "Dowsinged." He was very active at Woodbridge, and when at Lavenham I counted no fewer than eighteen grave-stones inside the church there which had been despoiled of their brasses by his orders. In *Cromwell's Letters and Speeches*, Carlyle tells us that the Protector was a terrible man with such as were unruly. "He can take your estate; is there not proof enough to take your head, if he pleases? He dislikes shedding blood; but is very apt 'to barbadoes' an unruly man—has sent and sends us by hundreds to Barbadoes, so that we have made an active verb of it: 'Barbadoes you.'" And he quotes

as his authority a letter which appears in *Thurloe*. With this faculty of making a word to express our meaning when we find ourselves in want of one, I do not doubt that we shall shortly hit upon some easy and euphonious term to signify "message by submarine telegraph," and "message by telephone."

C. B. W.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

DANTE'S PORTRAITS AND DEATH MASK.

(Nos. 2,400, 2,405, and 2,414.)

[2,423.] The interest in Dante, which has been recently awakened through the columns of the *Manchester City News*, has induced me, for the benefit of its town readers, to ask Mr. Doncaster, of Oxford-street, the favour of placing in his window, for a short time, a selection from the photographs I obtained at Ravenna when on a visit there a few months ago. Amongst these are a profile and full-face of Dante, "taken from the true mask in the possession of Baron Kirkup;" also a view of the exterior of Dante's tomb, erected in 1482, by Bernardo Bembo, the Venetian governor, from the design of Pietro Lombardi, and subsequently restored—in 1692 and 1780. It is the smaller building, to the left in the photograph, and stands in the public thoroughfare in the vicinity of the house of Guido da Polenta, the poet's patron, and whose protection he enjoyed, as is inscribed on its walls. The mausoleum is a small square structure, surmounted by a cupola, "more neat than solemn," as Byron characterized it, but for ever interesting as enshrining the ashes of the divine poet. Here, as we read, "Chateaubriand, bare-headed, knelt when he reached its threshold;" and here Alfieri, in "passionate prostration," did reverence to departed genius. Another photograph shows the interior of the tomb, as seen through its barred gates, with the half-length relief of Dante in standing attitude, and the well-known epitaph underneath. Numerous wreaths of oak, faded through time and bleached by exposure, adorn the little temple. The remaining photograph is that of the magnificent national monument erected to the memory of Dante, in "repentant" Florence, standing in the Piazza Santa Croce, the date of its inauguration being 1865.

GEORGE FALKNER.

THE LIVERPOOL THEATRE ROYAL.

(Query No. 2,410, August 27.)

[2,424.] Many years ago I purchased at an old book-stall in Liverpool a well-bound and carefully preserved copy of Waldron's edition of Downes's *Roscius Anglicanus*, with additions by Thomas Davies, author of the *Life of Garrick* and *Dramatic Miscellanies* (1789). The copy contains, amongst other additions, a silhouette portrait or book-plate of "J. Davies, Liverpool," and three pages of manuscript. That on the first page is as follows:—

Theatres in Liverpool.—History of plays performed in the Castle; next a barn in the Cockpit Yard; William-son-street; a house built purposely for that purpose in the Old Ropery; Drury Lane House; rent and receipts; new Theatre Royal. Copied from *Gentleman's Mag.*, 1793, page 909.

It appears from the above extract that Plays were first performed in Liverpool in the Castle, which stood on the ground where St. George's Church is now erected. The Cockpit yard formed a communication between Moore-street and Drury Lane and now is occupied by Warehouses, the Theatre in William St cannot now be traced but the one in the Old Ropery was afterwards used as a dancing room and so lately as the building of the Corn Exchange some traces of it might have been discovered in painting on the walls, particularly a drapery, part of Drury lane house is yet standing and is used as a Fire engine house. J. D.

I have given the punctuation, etc., in the above extract as I find it in the original. Mr. Stonehouse, in an article in Transactions of the Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, vol. v., page 192 (1853), entitled "Dramatic Places of Amusement in Liverpool a Century Ago," alludes to "an old chronicle," in which reference is made to the Stanleys having players in the Castle, on which occasion the principal gentry of the town were invited to witness the performance. He says the first recorded play-house dates 1641 (temp. Charles I.) It was situated at the "back of now Coalbrookdale premises, between present James-street and Redcross-street, or Tarleton's New-street, as it was formerly called." It was a frail building, and was used by strolling companies from Chester and the north of England. When it was taken down the strollers opened a barn in Moor-street, adjoining the Cockpit. Some time afterwards they removed to the "Old Ropery." He adds, the first regular theatre was built in 1750, in Drury Lane, which was previously called Entwistle-street. It stood on the site of the present Corn Exchange.

CHARLES HARDWICK.

Talbot-street, Moss Side.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE.

(Nos. 2,390, 2,396, and 2,404.)

[2,425.] The solution of this query given by Mrs. BANKS is already familiar to most readers, having appeared in Dr. Farrar's *Life of Christ*, the author adding that the solution requires confirmation. That the expression has reference to a gate or doorway is generally admitted; but instead of a town or suburban gate, the width of which would destroy the force of the hyperbole, the more probable inference is that a narrow gate in the court of the temple, known by the above designation, through which animals intended for sacrifice had to pass, and at the same time be subjected to the scrutiny of a Levite, was, at the time of speaking, in the mind of our Lord. The camel, an unclean beast, and therefore unfit for sacrifice, as well as from its bulk, could not by any extravagance of imagination be supposed to pass this entrance, and hence the fitness and force of the expression. Perhaps, after all, the true solution of the difficulty must come from Jewish sources.

C. B.

Derby-street, Hulme.

QUAKER BURIAL GROUNDS.

(No. 2,313 and others.)

[2,426.] The plot of ground at Chapel Hill in Rossendale (described by Mr. KERR in Note 2,362, July 23) which, though a graveyard and roofless, was formerly used by the Society of Friends as a meeting house, and was furnished on the inner faces of its enclosing walls with a stone ledge or seat for the accommodation of worshippers, is not, or was not, the only example of its kind. Among the transcripts from the Iolo MSS., printed in *Archæologia Cambrensis* for April last, is the following note:—"Inscription on a tombstone in Quakers' Yard, in the parish of Merthyr Tydvil (or Llanvabon), on the high-road to Cardiff: 'Here lyeth the body of Lydia Phell, who departed this life the 20 of December 1699, ag' (The age is obliterated.) Lydia Phell, it is traditionally said, was a Quaker who had a freehold property in this neighbourhood. She gave the ground walled about, as it still remains, to the Society of Friends for a place of worship. It was continued as such till within the memory of many still living, of which I myself am one; and I have been twice at a meeting of divine worship there. *It has a stone bench all around it.* The wall is six or seven feet high, with a door on the east side. It is still the property of the Friends, by whom the wall has been repaired

in 1821. . . . Lydia Phell is said to have been very rich and was very charitable; that on every first day of the week she attended at the Yard to worship, on which occasion she was numerously attended by her poor friends and neighbours, however bad the weather might be." . . . "The traditional account of Lydia Phell is that she was a single woman who bought the estate." . . . "George Fox, the founder of the Society of Friends, married a daughter, or as some say a sister, of Judge Phell. Query, was Lydia Phell a sister or any other relation of Mr. Fox? I have inquired and cannot find that there ever was any other person besides herself of the surname of Phell in this part of the country." . . . "Quakers' Yard stands in a secluded valley on a gently rising ground above the romantic river Taf."

Perhaps some correspondent may be able to tell us authoritatively whether the Lydia Phell mentioned in the above extract was connected in any way with the judge of the same name.

ALFRED N. PALMER.

Ar-y-bryn Terrace, Wrexham.

[The Margaret Fell (not Phell), who was married to George Fox in 1669, was the daughter of John Askew, a descendant of Anne Askew, the martyr, and the widow of Judge Fell, of Swarthmoor Hall, near Ulverston. In the appendix to Mrs. Maria Webb's *Fells of Swarthmoor Hall and their Friends*, second edition, 1867, it is stated that the Fells were an ancient Furness family, and no mention is made of any connection with the Phells of Merthyr Tydvil.—EDITOR.]

QUERIES.

[2,427.] BOWDON AND CHEADLE WAKES.—What dates rule these two festivals? THOMAS DIXON.

[2,428.] AUTHORSHIP.—Who is the author of the following old and oft-repeated couplet:—

The devil was sick—the devil a monk would be;
The devil got well—the devil a monk was he.

J. B. M.

[2,429.] HYDRAULIC ENGINES FOR ORGANS.—Can any of your readers recommend a good book on the construction of small hydraulic engines suitable for driving organs? J. L.

[2,430.] THE MANCHESTER IRIS.—"The Manchester Iris: a Literary and Scientific Miscellany." No 1, vol. I., Saturday, February 3, 1822, to No. 97;

vol. ii., December 6, 1823. Who was the editor and who were the contributors, especially "Green Dragon?"
MONCRIEFF O'CONNOR.

[2,431.] **ROTHSCHILD IN MANCHESTER.**—About the beginning of the present century one of the three brothers Rothschild resided in Manchester, engaged in some branch of the local trade. This brother removed to London, where he became the head of the business established there, the other branches being at Dresden (afterwards removed to Vienna) and Paris. Will some one of your correspondents kindly state where the premises occupied by this gentleman were situated, and how the occupant is described in the directory of the period?
B.

[2,432.] **THE HIGHEST MARKET TOWN AND INHABITED HOUSE.**—I have heard it asserted that Haslingden is not only the highest market town in Lancashire but also in England. The door-step of the Old Hall Hotel in Buxton is said to be 1,000 feet above the sea, while the market place of Higher Buxton will be considerably more. Can anyone tell the height of Haslingden Market-place, or say if there be a higher one? While on the question of altitudes, I would ask if the height of the Cat and Fiddle, on the high road from Buxton to Macclesfield, in the county of Chester, has been yet correctly ascertained. Being there last week I inquired at the inn itself, in the hope of hearing the exact number of feet. The hostess most readily answered from memory "1,976 feet. "Nineteen?" said I; "nineteen?" while I ventured to say the height of Axe Edge by Ordnance survey was only 1,751 feet. She replied with spirit, "Oh, if you know better, sir!" and thus ended my investigation. Yet mine hostess of the tavern is surely not less accurate than the host of the inn on Kirkstone Pass, who boldly advertises on a signboard "The highest inhabited house in England, 1,234 feet. Yet the Cat and Fiddle must be nearly 1,500 feet, and it also is an "inhabited house."

J. S. HODGSON.

[2,433.] **ECCLESIASTICAL CANONS OF THE STUART DAYS.**—I have in my possession an old copy of the "Constitutions and Canons Ecclesiastical," published in 1673 by direction of Charles II. I should be glad to know whether these canons have any force at the present day, or whether they have been repealed by any subsequent royal declaration; or if such of them as have in the course of time been found to be im-

practicable have been quietly suffered to lapse into disuse. Many of the ordinances in this book are, to the nineteenth century mind, curious in connection with the government of the Church of England. Excommunication is freely threatened against impugnors of the king's ecclesiastical supremacy, the Thirty-nine Articles, and the rites and ceremonies of the church. "Every Parson, Vicar, or Curat, upon every Sunday, and Holy-day," is required "before Evening Prayer, for half an hour or more to examine and instruct the Youth and ignorant persons of his Parish in the ten Commandments, the articles of the Belief, and in the Lord's Prayer, and to diligently hear, instruct, and teach them the Catechism set forth in the Book of Common Prayer." And "every Minister, by what name or title soever he be called," is enjoined and commanded "to read all the canons orders, ordinances, and constitutions once every year in the Parish church or chappel where he hath charge, upon some Sundaies or Holy Daies, in the afternoon, before Divine Service." No light task for the reader, seeing that the said canons occupy 104 pages quarto.
J. B.

ANECDOTE OF MR. IRVING.—The *Biograph* for September, in a sketch of Mr. Henry Irving, gives the following hitherto unrecorded anecdote, furnished on the authority of Mr. Pinero, the well-known actor and dramatist. At theatres the "unexpected" very frequently happens. Mr. Pinero was once acting the part of Oliver to Mr. Irving's Louis the Eleventh, when he saw a large tree, whose topmost branches extended to the theatrical heavens, and which formed a prominent feature in the rustic scene in the third act, exhibit a decided inclination to betray the unfortunate rootlessness which stage conditions require, and to expose the insufficiency of its fastening to the iron rod at its back. He communicated the fact in a whisper to Louis the Eleventh, who, in no way disconcerted, replied, equally *sotto voce*, "Hold it up, then, my boy, hold it up," and went on with the scene. Now, Mr. Pinero, not being of the herculean strength and colossal proportions which such a labour demanded, after grappling with the tree for some moments, felt that the thing must come down and cover the stage in its fall. He accordingly gave due warning that his strength was exhausted and the crisis had arrived. Down came the tree with a crash. Mr. Irving then bethought him of a happy idea. "Where is the Dauphin?" Louis the Eleventh asked. "I don't know," seemed the obvious answer of the disconcerted barber to this unexpected query; "Then let us go and find him," was the equally obvious rejoinder. Exeunt king and minister accordingly, and the curtain is rung down for a few moments during which everything is restored to its place. Arrived behind the scene, Louis the Eleventh's only remark to his minister was, "Why the deuce didn't you hold it up, my boy?"

Saturday, September 17, 1881.

NOTES.

WORDS, PROVERBS, AND OBSCURITIES IN SPENSER'S FAERIE QUERNE.

[2,434.] The *Faerie Queene* is at present more studied than it was a century since, and is certainly deserving the closest attention of all lovers of noble and manly diction. Its illustrious author has been reproached, even by contemporaries, with an excess of archaisms and an undue use of forms of expression which the polish of the time had rendered incongruous and displeasing. He drew largely from the vernacular, and the reader is amused at the sudden appearance of some trivial or colloquial expression often embedded in a verse that marches almost with an imperial tread. This failing, if such it is, has been attributed to the long stay which the poet made with his country cousins in the remote moorland hamlet of Hurstwood, near Burnley, where "Spenser's house" is still pointed out to the curious visitor. His verses are full of homely sentences couched in the phraseology of his humble fellow countrymen, and deserving to take their place among the proverbs of our language. In such expressions as death's door, out of hand, hook or crook, here, there, and everywhere, through thick and thin, headpiece, mum, topside-turvey, pounching, tickle, lungs and lights, "Go thy ways," we at once detect the language of the ingle nook and the village green. Over and over again this master in the musical arrangement of words has not disdained to take sentences word for word from the lips of the rugged cotters whom he met in his wanderings among the moors. The following are a few examples of proverbial expressions taken bodily from the vernacular of the lower class of his time:—"A dram of sweet is worth a pound of sour;" "hard is to teach an old horse amble true;" "the left hand rubs the right;" "good onset bodes good end;" "the fish that once was caught new bait will hardly bite;" "a little well is lent that gaineth more withal."

This love for the terse and sententious phrases of the peasantry can be detected in multitudes of places where our author has thrown a thought into the vernacular mould, thereby showing homage to the poetry expressed in the sayings of countless generations.

Quite a large collection of proverbs could be gathered from the *Faerie Queene* alone:—"In vain he seeks that having cannot hold;" "good grows of evils proof;" "true loves are often sown but seldom grow on ground;" "blow the bellows to his swelling vanity;" "divine tobacco;" "nought may be esteemed happy till the end;" "it's best to hope the best though of the worst afraid;" "faint friends when they fall out most cruel foemen be;" "avoid the occasion of the ill."

The deft way in which an archaic word or phrase is brought into a line is wonderful, and the reader is constrained to exclaim, in the words of Byron, that Spenser was "a poet of a thousand years." Now and then, however, our author needs a little commentation to assist the reader on his way, and I append a few obscure passages in the hope that some friendly student of Spenser may illumine the sense or explain the allusion. The word "hurtlen" occurs in book i., canto 4., stanza 16. I think I have somewhere seen it stated that Shakspeare was the first to use this grand word. Clearly this is not the case. Can any author be cited who used it before Spenser? In b. ii., c. 9, st. 16, we read of "the fennes of Allan." Is this the Scottish or the Welsh river, and why are its fens remarkable? In b. iii., c. 3, st. 37, we have a reference to Ofrie and Osric, "both slayne in battaile upon Layburne playne." I should like to know something of the battle of Leyburn. In b. iv., c. 11, st. 29, "the Thetis gray" appears among the tributaries of the Thames. Does any reader know the Thetis? In b. vi., c. 10, st. 42, we light upon the original of a famous phrase in Milton:—

Ne lightened was with window nor with louvre
But with continual candle-light, which dealt
A doubtful sense of things not so well seen as felt.

From the reference to wolves in b. vii., c. 6, st. 55, I cannot help thinking that Spenser must have seen more than one in the unpeopled glens and mountainous retirements of the Pennines, and had listened many a time and oft to tales of terror connected with these dreaded denizens of the wilderness. We know also that his estate in Ireland was infested with those animals, which were not exterminated from the land until the eighteenth century. The word "infant" is used in the second book to designate a knight. Is not this an unusual use of the word? There are several other obscure passages in this glorious work, which I may, with the permission of your readers have another opportunity to refer to. C. B. W.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE DEATH-MASK OF DANTE AND THE PORTRAIT BY GIOTTO.

(Nos. 2,400, 2,405, 2,414, and 2,423.)

II.

[2,435.] The earliest known mention of Giotto's Portrait of Dante is found in the Villani Chronicles. Filippo Villani, who died in 1404, left behind him some interesting biographic sketches of illustrious Florentines. Amongst them there is a short notice of Giotto, and in brief but conclusive terms he speaks of the portrait of Dante painted by Giotto on the wall in the Palace of the Podestà; and he adds the interesting fact that at the same time, "by means of mirrors," the artist painted his own portrait, in the same picture, or certainly upon the wall in the same chapel. I think no earlier mention of the use of a mirror for such a purpose is on record, and it is perhaps the first recorded instance of an artist painting his own portrait. The next notice of the Dante portrait is given by the distinguished scholar Gianozzo Manetti, who died in 1459. For fixing the authenticity of Giotto's work, however, Villani's mention of it is the most important, for he must have written his notice of the picture not more than forty years after Giotto's death, and within thirty years of the death of Taddeo Gaddi, his favourite pupil.

A century after Manetti's death, or thereabouts, Vasari becomes our authority; and we are, I think, bound to accept his statement, as we would listen to a specialist, inasmuch as he speaks with the air of an artist who had made his mark in the world, with an admitted right to claim attention. The delightful gossip sent his *Lives* to press in 1550; the project was original; art was then nearing its zenith, and Vasari, in the prime of life, had collected from all available sources, such materials as could be found for his purpose. Beginning with Cimabue, he carried the story of Italian Art down to his own time, giving notices of men then living, and ending with his own life, which is certainly not the least interesting of the series. The arrangement of the matter is chronologic, and hence, very early in the *Lives*, we come upon Giotto, and are led to infer that even whilst in the workshop of Cimabue portraiture had become a distinctive feature of the young artist's skill. Scarcely has our biographer spoken of Giotto when he tells us that he painted the portrait of Dante, whom he

calls "his greatest friend;" and here, by the way, he brings in the ever-welcome name of Giovanni Boccaccio, with his glowing commendation of "the inspired shepherd boy," whose wonderful Campanile in the Piazza del Duomo had been completed by Taddeo Gaddi, his pupil, about the time when Boccaccio wrote what he had to say in his *novelle* about Giotto as a painter. Vasari is in this matter eminently circumstantial, and helps us to identify the portrait of Dante beyond all doubt, for he says it was in the Palace of the Podestà, and in the same chapel painted by the same hand were also to be seen the portraits of "Brunetto Latini, Maestro di Dante, e di Messer Corso Donati gran cittadino di quei Tempi." And we must add to these names that of Giotto, which we do on the authority of Filippo Villani, as quoted above. How the great names in the history of those far away times crowd upon us here! Readers of the *Commedia* will never forget the meeting between Dante and "Ser Brunetto;" it was he who taught the young poet "Come l'uom s'eterna"—and master and pupil meet on the burning sands of Hell, talking together of the "vita bella" of the upper world; whilst slowly descending dilated flakes of fire give, meanwhile, the last touch of terror to that dreadful picture, to which we are drawn again, and yet again, by the irresistible spell of Dante's genius, and from which we turn away each time with a shuddering sense of fear. In all that Dante has left behind him of a personal nature by which we can estimate his individual character, there is nothing more touching for its far-reaching affection, or more painfully interesting for its revolution as to the state of society at the time in which he wrote, than this meeting with Brunetto Latini, as given in bold and determined outline in the fifteenth canto of the *Inferno*.

Before we deal with the portrait of Dante as part of a larger picture, a word by way of illustration must be said about Corso Donati, "the powerful citizen of those times," as Vasari calls him; who, as chief of the Neri, was the leader of that party in the state which drove Dante into exile, confiscated his property, and forty days later, without trial, sentenced him to be burned alive. He also figures in the *Commedia*: upon him Dante has poured the vials of his wrath, in maledictory language such as only the rancour of political hatred can indulge in, which, in Dante's case was, as we know, made all the fiercer by a rankling sense of personal wrong. How he deals

with Donati may be seen in the twenty-fourth canto of the *Purgatorio*, where in a few scathing words he describes his character, its evil influence upon the state, and the awful death which closed a life of unrest and bitter contention.

About 1398, or perhaps a little later, this picture was painted, Giotto being then only a youth, but of such unusual promise as to be entrusted, even before he was thirty years old, with important public work, and rapidly throwing into the shade, as Dante has himself told us, the unique reputation of Cimabue, his master. It is clear, then, that in these portraits we have a picture worth the closest attention which can be given to it—the artist being the foremost of his age, engaged by the state to paint the lineaments of the men who had made Florentine history the wonderful thing it had grown to be. It has often been remarked by writers upon this subject that if anything could be sacred in the eyes of an art-loving, art-producing people, one might suppose it would be such a picture painted in Florence under such conditions. Let Mr. T. C. Horsfall, however, and those of his friends who talk with “fatal facility” about the refining and ennobling influence of art, take notice of the fact that at the time when Florence was full of artists, and generations of men from Cimabue downwards had been so nourished by art in its broadest and grandest sense as to make almost every man intuitively an artist, there was not in all Tuscany enough of civic virtue or national life and love, to keep Giotto’s portrait of Dante before the eyes of those to whom it should have been the most eloquent incentive to a loyal and noble life. The truth is, that when art was culminating the people were most debased. Three centuries of unexampled æsthetic culture in Florence had not elevated the moral tone of society. Savonarola was burned there for preaching personal reform, the “*abbruciamento della Vanità*,” and a return to a purer life; the dreadful event taking place at the time when Michael Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci were rivals for public favour. In the city of Fra Angelico processions and festivals of a shameful kind formed the amusements of the people; the tender inspirations of the gentle monk were lost upon those who had always lived surrounded by them, and men and women turned away from the pictures in the cloisters of San Marco to join in the “*Canti Carnescaleschi*,” which students of history read now with astonishment, but which no man cares to see in

the hands of his family, or to recite in social life. In a word, wherever, in the chief centres of Italy, art was at its highest, public and private morality had fallen to their lowest depth. Those who try to persuade us that art is the one thing needful for “the improvement of the working classes” will do well to ponder over some of the teachings of Italian history. By all means let us have art in all its manifestations, for it is one amongst a thousand contributories to the enjoyment of life; but we need not clamour for it under false pretences. About this, at any rate, it is time to be frankly outspoken, and no harm will be done if we follow Dr. Johnson’s advice and honestly “clear our minds of cant.”

It is no wonder that under such a state of society as existed in Florence in Vasari’s time, the portrait of Dante should pass from the memories of men. All at once it disappeared under the hands of plasterers and whitewashers; the chapel was used as a prison storeroom, and Giotto’s work was covered up, no artist or educated man, or robust patriot, taking heed thereof, and, but for the authentic details given by Vasari, it might have been altogether lost to the world.

In the three centuries which passed away between the publication of Vasari’s *Lives* and the discovery of the lost portrait, there were, we may suppose, at all times some men in Florence who from time to time turned their attention to the recovery of the missing picture, but without success. In the first half of the present century intellectual Italy was awakening from the stupor which had hung upon it, and Dante was again the voice through which the nation expressed its agonies and its aspirations. No wonder, then, that inquiry for the work of Giotto grew louder and scholars asked what had become of it. Moreni, a local antiquary, took up the labour of others who are reported to have worked before him, but in his case no result followed investigations which were carried over a period of two years with unremitting labour. In 1839 Mr. Seymour Kirkup, an English artist in Florence, turned his attention to the matter. He was a devout student of Dante, and his genial nature drew towards him, in the work he was about to undertake, two men equally enthusiastic in all that related to Dante; one, Mr. R. H. Wilde, an American, and the other a young Italian from Piedmont, Signor Giovanni Bezzi. In 1840 they had collected the required funds and had obtained permission to begin their labours in the Bargello,

as it is now called, and for six months they worked on without success and without rest of mind. On the 20th of July, 1840—the day is henceforth marked in Florentine history—Mr. Kirkup and his companions had their “exceeding great reward,” for it was given to them to be the first to see the portrait of Dante after it had been hidden for centuries by what Giusti called the “native vandalism” of Tuscany. Plaster an inch thick had covered the precious work, but at length indications of what lay under it had been discerned, and on the day named above, the discovery was complete. The city had recovered after three hundred years—not again to be lost, let us hope—one of its most glorious treasures; and in no grudging spirit did the Florentines acknowledge the service rendered by Mr. Kirkup and his friends in their unselfish labour for the city. Much, however, had to be done to secure what had been brought to light. Only after persistent entreaty was Mr. Kirkup allowed to copy that which he had so conspicuously laboured to find. At length he contrived to be left alone with the picture before him in its primitive condition, and was thus enabled to make an exact tracing, and to copy in colour all the parts of the picture before the restorer had time to destroy the distinctive characteristics which Giotto’s magic pencil had imparted to it. The tracing and the colour copy passed into the hands of Lord Vernon direct from Mr. Kirkup, for in all Europe, as students of Dante only know, no other hands were as worthy to receive the gift. From his keeping they were transferred to the Arundel Society, and thus through the exertions of an English artist, the devotion of an English nobleman, and the zeal of the Arundel Society, we have the portrait of Dante as Giotto painted it, and as it is now to be seen in Mr. Doncaster’s shop by the side of the Mask, about which this correspondence arose a week or two since.

Tourists who visit Florence, and are told by the glib tongue of the local guides that they see the Giotto portrait of Dante, as a rule accept the statement without hesitation. Students, however, of Italian art or of Italian literature know that they are looking at a “restoration,” not the most perfect in its way. The colours are not as Giotto left them. We must go to Mr. Kirkup’s copy, and to the publication by the Arundel Society, to see how the great painter arranged them; and we must read Mr. Kirkup’s own statement as to how he found the eye in the original picture destroyed by a nail driven through the plaster into the precious work of the artist. All this is shown in the Arundel

Society’s fac-simile. But another and a different matter meets the traveller in Florence. The eye is now restored by the artist Marini; the dress has been retouched, the colours changed, and you have Giotto plus Marini; the result not being a triumph in art.

It is, however, a great matter to have got in Florence a picture which fixes the lineaments of Dante, and shows that the Mask has in it the essential evidence of truth. Bringing the two together, as rejoicing Florence did in July, 1840, their identity was confirmed, and between the youthful Florentine poet, the friend of Giotto, the author of the *Vita Nuova*, as he is painted in the Palace of the Podestà, and the careworn grandeur of the man as shown by the Mask said to be direct from the dead Dante, when he closed his weary life in Ravenna, every worshipper of the great Tuscan poet has to construct his ideal portrait; no recorded portrait of him taken from the living Dante between these points and periods of his life is known to us, or is likely ever to be found.

Something interesting might yet be said about the criticisms which have been written upon the Portraits of Dante. They are both curious and instructive. The subject is worth the attention of the Arts Club; and if the Literary Club were “in session” I should be disposed to ask some of its members to give a night to it. It would repay the time spent upon it; for you cannot deal with Dante, if you approach the subject with fair preparation, without great profit. An enjoyment is to be drawn from the investigation of any part of his life and the work he did in those long years of exile and anguish which those only know who have spent time and thought in the direction indicated.

E.

AUTHORSHIP OF “THE DEVIL WAS SICK.”

(Query No. 2,428, September 10.)

[2,436.] The couplet quoted by your correspondent is from *Rabelais*, vol. ii., book 4, chap. 24.

W. CAHILL.

THE LITANY IN CATHEDRALS.

(Query No. 2,420, September 3.)

[2,437.] If C. J. W. will refer to the Prayer Book he will find that at the beginning of the Litany there are no directions as to the persons by whom it is to be “sung or said.” The custom in cathedrals has been various. In some it has been customary for two laymen from the choir to sing it; in others one cleric and one layman. As sources of further information

Jebb's *Choral Service of the Church of England* and the preface to his collection of *Choral Services* may be consulted. C. J. W. will observe that the first time the priest is named is at the beginning of the second portion of the Litany, where the Lord's Prayer is directed to be said by him. In olden time the responses in the first part of the Litany only were harmonized.

B. ST. J. B. JOULE.

THE GIGANTIC MONOLITHS AT ST. PETERSBURG.

(Note No. 2,392.)

[2,438.] Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY has fallen into error in inferring that the title of the Comte de Cefalonie's book implies that there were three masses of rock to the Czar Peter's monument. This seems to have arisen in some way from his having read "un rocher de trois maisons pesant," instead of "trois millions," i.e., "of the weight of three millions," which the body of the book shows to be "livres," or the French pounds of the period—the book having been printed "à Paris 1777." The substitution of the English copulative for the French one in your printing of the title seems to have arisen from my having used an abbreviation ordinarily in use among us instead of writing the proper French word in full.

I have been informed that the Empress Catherine II. was deeply incensed at Falconet for having chipped off a large portion in order, at all events in his view, to give the rock a more artistic shape. A merchant captain who was with our party viewing the monument, and who said he had been connected with the metal-founding business, called attention to the artist's skill in introducing a huge serpent under the prancing steed, by means of which he not only enhanced the allegorical representation of the Czar having arrived at a gallop at the summit, as it were, of the mountain of empire with his enemies trampled under his charger's hoofs, but was able by means of a coil of the reptile to support the horse on its hind legs without the disfigurement which would have been occasioned by the artificial aid of iron bars in front.

The simple account of the finding and removal of the rock and of the means employed would, I am sure, prove very interesting not only to architects and engineers, civil and mechanical, but also to non-professionals; and much more so if the various difficulties encountered by the Count, who, and not Falconet, was charged with the search and removal, were added.

I would have written to Mr. BRIERLEY direct, but thought to save him the trouble of communicating with you.

H. J. P.

Wadhurst, Sussex.

ROTHSCHILD IN MANCHESTER.

(Query No. 2,431, September 10.)

[2,439.] Nathan Meyer Rothschild, the third son of Meyer Anselme Rothschild, of Frankfort, came to Manchester at twenty-three years of age, and spent about ten years of his remarkable life among us. His business was the purchase of Manchester goods and yarns for the German markets. The future great capitalist appears in Dean's Manchester and Salford Directory for 1804 as "N. M. Rothschild, merchant and manufacturer, Brown-street; house, Downing-street, Ardwick." In 1808-9 we find him occupying premises, 3, Back Mosley-street, which was at that time adjoining the Unitarian day-school, his residence being 25, Mosley-street, presumably the house at the north-west corner of York-street, which was tenanted for many years by the well-known firm of calico printers, Messrs. Bradshaw, Hammond, and Co. In 1821 the firm figures as "Rothschild Brothers, merchants, 5, Lloyd-street, Cooper-street." The last-named tenement will probably be in the remembrance of some commercial men in the city as one of the little low pile of warehouses, only removed within the last few years, situated within a few yards of Dr. McKerrow's chapel, and subsequently occupied by two Jewish merchants of considerable repute—Mr. P. D. Elisen and Mr. I. I. Möller. During his residence in Manchester Nathan Rothschild likewise occupied, previous to his removal to Mosley-street, the third house on the left-hand side in Faulkner-street from York-street, and was a tenant of the late Mr. Thomas Sharp, the founder of the eminent firm of Messrs. Sharp, Roberts, and Co., who then resided at the first house in Faulkner-street from York-street. Probably owing to old Meyer Anselme's death, which occurred in 1812, Nathan abandoned the Manchester business for the great financial pursuits in which he subsequently won such renown, for in February, 1815, he accomplished one of the greatest feats in his wonderful career in securing the intelligence of Bonaparte's escape from Elba twenty-five hours before the news reached the British Ministry. The biography of the mightiest financier of the world has yet to be written. The generation which remembered Nathan Meyer Rothschild in Manchester has passed away; but I

had it some few years ago from one who knew him well that his position here as a merchant at first was regarded with considerable caution and reserve by our steady-going forefathers, and that in his purchases from the spinners and manufacturers he literally fulfilled the terms of "cash on delivery." His manners are said to have been simple and retiring to the utmost degree, which is well borne out by the fact that although he afterwards held a patent of nobility, with the title of Baron, he never assumed it, remarking that he "was more justly proud of that name under which he had acquired a distinction which no title could convey."

JOHN EVANS.

A correspondent of *Le Menestrel* states that in Sweden the smallest town possesses its open-air band, which plays on a platform or kiosque. In Stockholm there are five or six public gardens where excellent music may be heard in the evening. The small towns in Sweden are evidently much ahead of the largest cities in Great Britain.

With the advance of science, the terminology of the different departments becomes more complex and abstruse. The time is not far distant when the student, before beginning his lessons in any particular science, will have to spend as many days in acquiring a knowledge of its technical terms as would suffice to learn a foreign language. At present the electricians are busy in devising their nomenclature, and the Electoral Congress at Paris are fixing the precise terms and definitions of their Science. Ohm, volt, coulomb, ampère, and farad are some of the new words which are to play a leading part in future. The Congress have decided that the ohm and the volt shall retain their present definitions raised to the ninth power for the ohm and to the eight for the volt—"henceforth and for ever," as Sir William Thomson says. The unit of resistance (the ohm) will be represented by a column of mercury of a square millimètre section at the temperature of freezing water, zero centigrade. An international commission will be appointed to determine by new experiments for actual practice the length of the column mercury of a square millimètre section at zero temperature centigrade which will represent the value of the ohm. The current produced by a volt in an ohm will be called an ampère. The name coulomb will be given to the quantity of electricity which is defined by the condition that an ampère gives a coulomb per second. The name farad will be given to the capacity defined by the condition that a coulomb in a farad gives a volt. These particularities and minutiae are, of course, indispensable to the prosecution of the science, but to the uninitiated they are bewildering.

Saturday, September 24, 1881.

NOTES.

THE SAVAGE FAMILY OF CHESHIRE AND LADY JANE PAWLET.

[2,440.] On the way from Runcorn to Frodsham, standing pleasantly on a green slope at the foot of which flow the muddy waters of the Weaver, are still to be seen two high ruinous stone walls, with huge recesses for fireplaces. These are all that now remain to mark the once magnificent castle of a remarkable Cheshire family—the Savages of Rock Savage. This ancient house is now gone, all but the two stone walls, but the town of Macclesfield still possesses in fair preservation its Rivers Chapel, containing five altar tombs with alabaster monuments of Savages, all in a more or less neglected state, and one—the mutilated figure of a knight—positively blackleaded! These Savages were notable people in their time. One of them became Archbishop of York in the time of Henry VII. He was a great builder (built the palaces at Cawood and Scrooby), a wily courtier, and a passionate lover of field sports. His tomb, one of the finest at York, may still be seen in the north aisle of the choir. Another was Sir Thomas Savage, created Viscount Savage by Charles I. This gentleman married the eldest daughter of Lord Darcy, who became Earl Rivers. A daughter of this marriage, the Lady Jane Pawlet, Marchioness of Winchester, was destined to draw forth many sad tears and mournful elegies from the poets of the time. She was one of the first great ladies not of royal birth who can be said to have occupied a conspicuous place in the history of English life and manners. She was brought up at Melford in Suffolk, where the old moated Elizabethan grange, so pleasantly described by Howell, the letter-writer, still stands "a candle to the rest of the shire." Howell, the lively and sensible author of the *Familiar Letters* was her tutor. He speaks with enthusiasm of her accomplishments, her knowledge of Spanish, and her skill in poetry, and says that nature and the graces had exhausted all their resources in framing "this exact model of female perfection." He further speaks of the establishment in which she was reared. It was, he says, 'as virtuous and regular a house as any in the land both for economical government and choice company.

Here one shall see no dog nor cat nor cage to cause any nastiness within the body of the house. For gardening and costly choice flowers, for ponds, for stately large walks green and gravelly there are few the like in England. Here you have your Bon Christian pear and Bergamot in perfection; your Muscatel grapes in such plenty that there are some bottles of wine sent every year to the King."

The Lady Jane Savage became at an early age the wife of the loyal and romantic Marquis of Winchester, who obtained so much celebrity in the civil war by his memorable defence of Basing House in Hampshire, which he garrisoned at his own cost and held against the forces of the Parliament for four years. The jubilant Royalists had given it the name of "Basting" House, so many of their opponents having been forced to retire from it defeated and baffled. At last Cromwell took the work in hand. Gathering all the artillery he could lay hold of, firing incessantly till a breach was effected, and then storming in like a fire-flood, he at length captured the place. His letter from Basingstoke is still worth reading. "I thank God I can give you a good account of Basing. We stormed this morning after six of the clock; the signal for falling on was the firing of four of our cannon; which being done our men fell on with great resolution and cheerfulness." Among the prisoners were the Marquis himself, Inigo Jones, and Hollar. The only child of this marriage was Charles, sixth marquis, who was created Duke of Bolton in Yorkshire, one of the most singular and capable men of his time, but marred by an eccentricity bordering on madness. At the early age of twenty-three the Lady Jane died in childbirth, and her untimely death has been recorded by two of the great lights of the time. Ben Jonson's elegy cannot be called one of the most successful of his efforts. It is harsh and crude, giving small indication of that admirable taste and feeling in poetry which distinguished its author. It has been suggested that its opening lines were in the ear of Pope when he wrote his "Elegy on an Unfortunate Lady." I give two or three passages:—

What gentle ghost besprent with April dew
Hails me so solemnly to yonder yew,
And beckoning woos me from the fatal tree
To pluck a garland for herself or me?
I do obey you beauty, for in death
You seem a fair one. O that you had breath
To give your shade a name. Stay, stay, I feel
A horror in me; all my blood is steel:
Stiff, stark, my joints 'gainst one another knock.
Whose daughter?—Ha! great Savage of the Rock.

He's good as great. I am almost a stone;
And ere I can ask more of her she's gone.

What she did here, by great example, well,
To inlive posterity her fame may tell;
And, calling truth to witness, make that good
From the inherent graces in her blood.
Else who doth praise a person by a new
But a feigned way doth rob it of the true.
Her sweetness, softness, her fair courtesy,
Her wary guards, her wise simplicity,
Were like a ring of virtues 'bout her set,
And piety the centre, where all met.
A reverend state she had, an awful eye,
A dazzling yet inviting majesty:
What nature, fortune, institution, fact
Could sum to a perfection, was her act.

Then, after some refreshing abuse of the doctor's, the burly poet concludes by trying to offer consolation to the husband and other relatives. There is an obscure line in this elegy which perhaps some of your readers may clear up:—"The *dotes* were such thereof no notion can express how much their carat was."

Milton's affecting epitaph, evidently composed at Cambridge, is marked by nobleness of feeling and expression, as well as by a sustained dignity, which point him out as a "childe of promise." The moral grandeur of the Puritan breathes through every line:—

This rich marble doth inter
The honoured wife of Winchester.
A viscount's daughter, an earl's heir,
Besides what her virtues fair
Added to her noble birth
More than she could own from earth.
Summers three times eight save one
She had told; alas too soon
After so short time of breath
To house with darkness and with death.
Yet had the number of her days
Been as complete as was her praise,
Nature and fate had had no strife
In giving limit to her life.

The romantic Marquis died in 1674, having lived long enough to see his hope fulfilled that "the King might have a day again." He was a magnificent kind of man, addicted to the arts, who loved to have his house full of clever people. His "best bed" was said to have cost £1,300, and excited the wonder of the world. Whilst the siege of his house was going on he had written with a diamond on every window the motto of his family: "Ayez Loyauté." Dryden has a characteristic epitaph upon this nobleman, full of divinity and manly feeling:—

Few subjects could a king like thine deserve,
And fewer such a king so well could serve.

The descendants of the talented and virtuous daughter of Rock Savage do not now hold the marquise. It passed in 1794 to the descendant of a younger brother of the loyal marquis. The Savages also have disappeared from their ancient seat, and indeed from Cheshire, where they at one time had three houses—Rock Savage, Frodsham, and Macclesfield. It has always seemed to me odd that Milton, a comparatively unknown and friendless student, walking “the studious cloisters pale” amid “storied windows,” should have come in contact either with the Savages of Melford or the noble family of Winchester. Can any date be affixed to his epitaph?

C. B. W.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE GIGANTIC MONOLITH AT ST. PETERSBURG.

(Nos. 2,392 and 2,438.)

[2,441.] The following on the above subject may interest some of your readers. It is from the *Practical Engineer's Guide* (1849), by Professor Wallace:—“One of the most remarkable instances of the application of rollers is the transport of the rock which now serves as the pedestal of the equestrian statue of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg. This rock is a single block of granite, and after being cut into convenient form it weighed 1,217 tons. A railway was formed, consisting of two lines of timber furnished with hard metal grooves; similar and corresponding metal grooves were fixed to the under side of the sledge or frame on which the stone was laid, and between these grooves were placed spheres of hard brass about six inches diameter. On these spheres the frame with its enormous load was easily moved by sixty men working at capstans with treble-purchase blocks. The transport in this way of so gigantic a rock over a distance of four miles, and its subsequent passage of thirteen miles by water in a vast casoon, was a work surpassing anything of the sort attempted by the ancients; and in modern times the only thing which can be compared with it is the dragging of a ship of the line up a slip.”

Many years ago I saw a drawing of the St. Petersburg statue of Peter, and, if I remember rightly, the serpent upon which the horse is supposed to be trampling seemed likely to get the best of the con-

test, being in a fair position for biting either the horse or its rider. I may, however, be mistaken; but perhaps we may fairly question the artistic taste which places a prancing steed on the summit of a rock, the top of a column, or upon a pedestal of more moderate height, when it is obvious that the next step taken by the horse must bring itself and its rider headlong to the ground. Surely the most hideous equestrian statue in the world is that of the Duke of Wellington which disfigures the Marble Arch at Hyde Park Corner.

STUDENT.

Manchester.

THE HIGHEST MARKET TOWN AND INHABITED HOUSE.

(Query No. 2,432, September 3.)

[2,442.] J. S. HODGSON is in error as to the height of the Kirkstone Inn, which is 1,475 feet instead of 1,234, as he supposes. I have often heard its claims to be “the highest inhabited house in England” disputed by those familiar with the Cat and Fiddle, and shall be glad if some of your correspondents can furnish the real height of the latter.

W. W. S.

Ambleside.

* * *

The highest market town in England is undoubtedly Alston in Cumberland, of lead-mining notoriety. Its police station is marked by Ordnance survey 1,000 above the level of the sea. The height is marked plainly on the building. It seems to be an object of much discussion as to whether the claims of various towns for altitude can be made good. I believe that many people try to make their abode appear higher than it really is, and take a pride in misrepresenting so as to make their claim appear good. Take as an instance the public-house in Kirkstone Pass, which is claimed to be “the highest inhabited house” in England—1,234 feet. It is well known that this claim is a farce. I know several houses which are much higher. There is a house above Tyne-head, near Cross Fell, in Cumberland, which is within a few feet of 2,000 feet above sea level. It can hardly be classed, however, as an “inhabited house,” although it is inhabited about six days a week. It is used by the workmen at a neighbouring lead mine, who take their meals and sleep there from Monday to Saturday, going to their various homes for Sunday. The highest inhabited house which really can be classed thus is a small

farmstead at Hargill Head, in Upper Teesdale. It is upwards of 1,600 feet above sea level, and therefore 400 feet higher than that at Kirkstone Pass.

HENRY HORNER.

Granton-street, Cheetham.

[This subject of the height of the Cat and Fiddle Inn and its relation to other high houses was discussed at length in the *City News Notes and Queries* in October and November, 1878. Murray's Guide to Westmorland and Cumberland gives the height of the Kirkstone Pass Inn at 1,468 feet, and the majority of the correspondents who contributed to the discussion placed the Cat and Fiddle as higher by some fifty to one hundred feet. One correspondent at that time (Mr. J. Spence Hodgson) also gave the following:—Newby Head Inn, at the foot of Woe Fell, near the source of the Ribble, 1,404 feet; Widdle Head Inn, a mile or two further on the same road towards Wensleydale, 1,379 feet; Middle House in the same district, 1,550 feet. The latter would, therefore, be higher than the Kirkstone Pass Inn, and would tie with the Cat and Fiddle for pre-eminence. If the height of the Hargill Head farm in Upper Teesdale is correctly given in Mr. HORNER's note above, it will bear away the palm.—ED.]

AUTHORSHIP OF "THE DEVIL WAS SICK."

(Nos. 2,428 and 2,436.)

[2,443.] On reading Mr. CAHILL's note, ascribing the couplet to Rabelais, I could not call to mind the passage in the original, and I have not a translation. But a reference to chapter 24, book iv., shows how wondrously a line may be transformed in being "done into English." Panurge has been howling with fright in a storm at sea, and invoking the aid of the Virgin and all the saints. Yet when the vessel reaches port he laughs at the imputation of fear and boasts that he is William the fearless. It is with reference to this sudden change, from cowardice to saucy bragging, that Eusthenes says:—

C'est verifier le proverbe lombardique:

Passato el pericolo, gabbato el santo;

i.e., it verifies the Lombardic proverb: "When the danger's past we laugh at the saint." It would be interesting to know whether we owe the curious transformation of the line to the invention of the translator, or whether, which is more probable, he has presumed to improve Rabelais by substituting one proverb for another. A slight objection to this is that the Lombardic proverb is pat to the case, which can scarcely be said of the couplet under consideration.

In the chapter which is thus concluded there is a very amusing illustration of the saying that one who is born to be hung need not fear drowning. Friar John assures Panurge that he had no cause for fear in the storm. He was not destined to perish by drowning; he would either dangle aloft, or be burnt like a fether. (A note tells the reader that "Père" here means one of the reformers). The friar assures Pantagruel that he might dispense with wolf skin, if Panurge were flayed and his skin made into a robe; thus clad he might defy rain, hail, and snow; dive anywhere and not a drop of water would touch him. The skin might be made into winter boots quite waterproof, and if used for belts to teach swimming the youngsters could never drown who wore them. Friar John finally says to Panurge: "Pray, my friend, have no fear of water, your career will be brought to an end by a totally different element." Panurge has his retort in suggesting that fate may not always be inevitable, for the devil's cooks are apt to dream, and boil what was destined for a roast.

W. H. J. TRAICE.

Leamington.

THE LIVERPOOL THEATRE ROYAL.

(Nos. 2,410 and 2,424.)

[2,444.] The Theatre Royal, Liverpool, was first opened to the public in the year 1782; so that, had it remained open a few months longer, it would have had a century of existence. During this long period—which was brought to a final close by the sale of the properties on the 13th instant—it has been the "starring" place of many of the most eminent players of the last hundred years. Notably amongst these may be mentioned the Kembles, the Keans, Macready, the elder Vandenhoff, Phelps, T. P. Cooke, Liston, Charles Dillon, Miss O'Neil, Mrs. Glover, Miss Farren, Mrs. Hornby, Grimaldi, Taglioni, Braham, Madame Malibran, Wright, Paul Bedford, Ellen Tree, G. V. Brooke, Charles Fechter, and Mr. J. H. Anderson, the "Wizard of the North," who made his last appearance in Liverpool on the boards of this house.

Among the many eventful incidents which have taken place on the stage of the Royal there is one that stands out prominently from all the rest, i.e., the death of Mr. John Palmer, which took place in 1798, whilst performing in Kotzebue's play of *The Stranger*. It is supposed—nay, it is recorded in the *Annals of Liverpool*—that he expired immediately after uttering the words "There is another and a better world." After careful study and consideration, Sir J. A. Picton

has destroyed the beauty of this story by proving, in his *Memorials of Liverpool*, that the words do not occur in the part which Palmer played, nor in the scene in which he died.

When Charles Dickens paid his final visit to Liverpool he gave readings in the Royal, and the identical desk on which he placed his manuscripts was sold at the above sale for nothing more than the price of an old song. On the occasion of his last reading he was recalled, when he made a brief speech, which he wound up by saying: "As Tiny Tim observed, God bless us every one."

Besides being the oldest of the Liverpool theatres, it possessed, I believe, one of the oldest provincial patents in the kingdom. J. COOPER MORLEY.

Liverpool.

QUERIES.

[2,445.] REGALIA.—How comes it that the insignia of office or membership in the Freemasons and Good Templars are called regalia? W. H.

[2,446.] YANKEE DOODLE.—I should be glad to know the correct words of this song—"came to town upon a little pony," or "upon a spinach pony." Is "spinach" a corruption of "Spanish?" If not, what does it mean? S. O. M.

[2,447.] A WELSH CHURCHYARD CUSTOM.—When in the churchyard at Holt, in Denbighshire, last August, most of the gravestones were observed to be strewn with rushes and flowers mingled. What is the meaning and origin of this custom? O. S. HOLT.

[2,448.] THE LATE JAMES HUDSON.—Can any one inform me where the late James Hudson, of the Seven Stars, Withy Grove, was buried? He died on June 26, 1854, in his sixty-fourth year, and had been landlord of that well-known hostelry thirty-two years. J. OWEN.

Lord Overstone, who was well known as a banker (Samuel Loyd Jones) previous to his elevation to the peerage in 1850, was born in London on September 25, 1796, and has accordingly completed his eighty-fifth year. Lord Brougham and Vaux, another venerable octogenarian peer (brother of the once famous Lord Brougham) completed his eighty-sixth year on Monday, having been born on September 26, 1795. The other peers of equal or greater age than Lords Overstone and Brougham are the Earl of Mountcashell, aged eighty-nine; the Earl of Stradbroke, aged eighty-seven; Viscount Eversley, aged eighty-seven; the Earl of Buckinghamshire, aged eighty-seven; Lord Mostyn, aged eighty-six; and Lord Teignmouth, aged eighty-five.

Saturday, October 1, 1881.

NOTES.

ANGLING: DRAN NOWELL AND BOTTLED ALE.

[2,449.] There is not in the lengthy list of British anglers a name more honourable than that of Alexander Nowell, Dean of St. Paul's. This excellent man went to school at Middleton, and no doubt acquired in the limpid streams of that rugged parish his love for the craft which clung to him through a long life of ninety-five years. In what condition those streams are at the present moment I will not stop to examine, but I venture to express a belief that men will in the near future make money without spoiling the face of nature, and that our Lancashire streams will, at no very distant day, again become as clear as when Nowell fished in them. It is related by Fuller that the doctor, being then master of Westminster School, was engaged fishing in the Thames when he heard that Bonner was in pursuit of him; but that, owing to the kindly intervention of "one Bowyer," he effected his escape to the Continent. There he mixed with a glorious company of exiles, many of whom afterwards became dignitaries of the Church, high officers of State, and eminent literary men. We are quite prepared to believe that the amiable dean was a merry companion as well as a clever theologian, for we find him closely associated with two of our earliest dramatists—namely, Udall, the author of *Ralph Roister Doister*; and Still, who wrote *Gammer Gurton's Needle*. The latter play contains that fine old drinking song, beginning "Back and side go bare," the ease and humour of which are remarkable when we consider the simplicity of the beverage which inspired it.

I sometimes think that a lucky accident which befell the dean while residing at his rectory of Hadham in Hertfordshire may have had some perhaps not remote connection with this old song and its author. The little river Ash runs through the parish of Hadham, and to enable the worthy rector the more commodiously to take his amusement in angling, his friend Sandys, Bishop of London, granted him the custody of the stream within the parish bounds with leave to fish in it to his heart's content. One day Nowell went as usual to the river to indulge in his favourite amusement, provided not only with tackle

for fishing but with certain provisions prepared by his wife; to wit, a bottle of ale and a manchet of bread. Laying his provisions under a bush, the rector became absorbed in his beloved recreation, but being hastily summoned on some particular business he withdrew from his sport, leaving the bread and ale forgotten in the bush. Some days afterwards, going to the same spot, he discovered the bottle, which, according to Fuller, had changed its character and become "a gun," for when Nowell disturbed it it exploded with a loud report. Such was the origin of bottled ale in England, for the doctor now began to put bottles of ale aside for a time, and found their contents exceeding good. Nowell no doubt would "drink and ask his friends," and one of these was Still, who is credited with the authorship of the song referred to above.

Izaak Walton, whose lucky little book seems to have elevated him to the level of a tutelary genius, speaks with great respect of Nowell. He says: "This good man was a dear lover and constant practitioner of angling, and his custom was to spend a tenth part of his time in the pursuit." At his return to his house "he would praise God he had spent that day free from worldly trouble, both harmlessly and in a recreation that became a churchman." I have seen a portrait of the dean in tall shovel hat, with fishing rods, and this legend: "Alexander Nowell, D.D. Æt. 95. Piscator Hominum." C. B. W. Rhodes.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE LATE JAMES HUDSON.

(Query No. 2,448, September 24.)

[2,450.] The late James Hudson, so long the landlord of the Seven Stars in Withy Grove, was buried at the left-hand side of Prestwich Church. My informant is Mrs. Mary Graham, who was his barmaid, and afterwards became proprietress at his wife's decease. She is now in her eighty-second year, and is residing at No. 10, Milton-street, Hyde Road, West Gorton.

J. CAVANNAH.

THE DANTE MASK.

(Nos. 2,400 and others.)

[2,451.] In your columns recently the mask taken from the features of Dante is the subject of several communications. Dante died 1321, says Lempriere, and he also informs me that Andrew Verrochio, the

painter (Leonardo da Vinci's master), "first introduced the art of taking casts in plaster of the faces of dead or living persons." Verrochio died 1488, aged fifty-six. I should be glad to know how this is to be reconciled.

S. O. M.

THE HIGHEST MARKET TOWN AND INHABITED HOUSE.

(Nos. 2,432 and 2,442.)

[2,452.] The true altitude of Axe Edge toll-bar, and Shuttlinglow, was ascertained some years ago by Mr. Aspinwall, late borough surveyor to the Macclesfield Corporation, and found to be as follows:—Axe Edge toll-bar, 1,751 feet; Shuttlinglow, 1,746 feet above the level of the sea. I submitted the above to Mr. W. Duffy, of the Royal Engineers, and he told me that would be the true altitude. The same result was obtained by a gentleman of the Meteorological Society, with the Aneroid barometer. Mr. Aspinwall ascertained the above from a trigonometrical process.

JOHN WARREN.

Newton Heath.

REGIMENTAL NICKNAMES.

(Nos. 2,234 and 2,274.)

[2,453.] There are a few nicknames attached to the Liverpool Volunteer regiments which, I think, it would be worth while recording. They are as follow:—

4th L.A.V.—Fainting Fourth.

5th L.R.V.—Fighting Fifth.

12th L.R.V.—Rough Dozen.

15th L.R.V.—Everton Toffee Suckers.

18th L.R.V.—Green Linnets.

The 15th are so called from the fact of the storehouse being situated in close proximity to the celebrated Everton toffee shop, as well as from the youthful appearance of its members.

J. COOPER MORLEY.

Liverpool.

YANKEE DOODLE.

(Query No. 2,446, September 24.)

[2,454.] In *Nursery Rhymes*, by Dr. Rimbault (Cramer, Beale, and Co.), the following version of the above is given:—

Yankee Doodle came to town;
How do you think they serv'd him?
One took his bag, and one his scrip,
The quicker for to starve him.

It may be of interest to mention that the air so well known as "Yankee Doodle" dates from the time of Charles the Second, and was written to the nursery

ditty "Lucy Locket," the words of which are appended:—

Lucy Locket lost her pocket,
Kitty Fisher found it;
But never a penny was there in't,
Except the binding round it.

Lucy Locket and Kitty Fisher were two celebrated characters of the licentious age of the "Merry Monarch."

ONEZ.

INSCRIPTIONS ON ANCIENT WEAPONS.

(Nos. 2,402 and 2,421.)

[2,455.] I have in my possession what I believe to be a Scottish dirk, which is in an excellent state of preservation. The blade is about fourteen inches in length; the handle appears to be of ebony, and is mounted with worked silver. The blade as it approaches the hilt has inscriptions on both sides as follows, beginning towards the point:—"Pandur" in a scroll, under which is a figure, apparently an armed warrior, about to draw a sword. Then follows close to the hand-guard, in a sort of ornamental oval scroll, if I may so speak, the following motto, as near as I can make out: "Kom ich an meinen feind so mach Ich einen schritt" on one side; and "Ich haste gravitat marcher schritt vor schritt" on the other. As far as I can learn this weapon has been in our family for at least a century and a half. Perhaps some of your readers might be able to give me some further information about it, as to the probable date of manufacture, and by what class of people used. I paid a visit to the Exhibition of Industrial Art held in the New Islington Hall, Ancoats, in June and July this year, and was very pleased with the display of ancient swords, daggers, and pistols, but cannot say that I saw anything of the kind there exhibited.

ARCHIBALD MCMURTRIE BUTTERWORTH.

Eccles.

* * *

The sword of Sir John Graeme, which was carried in procession on the occasion of laying the foundation stone of the Wallace monument, near Stirling, in June, 1861, bears the following quaint inscription. At the date referred to the weapon belonged to the Duke of Montrose, a lineal descendant of De Graeme. The latter was one of Wallace's compatriots:—

Sir John ye Grame verry vict and wyse,
One of the Chiefes relievit Scotland thryse;
Fought vith yis Sword, and ner thout schame,
Commandit nane to beir it bot his name.

If my memory does not lead me astray, an article on

sword inscriptions was lately published in *Blackwood's Magazine*.

Leith, N. B.

P. J. MULLIN.

THE DEVIL WAS SICK.

(Nos. 2,428, 2,436, and 2,443.)

[2,456.] The translator of the fourth book of *Pantagruel*, Peter Anthony Motteaux, renders the passage in much the same words as Mr. TRAICE does, and gives the couplet in question as a paraphrase of the Lombardic proverb "Passato el pericolo, gabbato el santo," and gives the literal translation in a footnote.

Mr. TRAICE calls attention in the latter part of his note to the saying, "He that is born to be hanged need not fear drowning." Shakspeare might have read the history of *Pantagruel* when he wrote the *Tempest*, for we find Gonzalo in the midst of the storm seeking comfort in the idea that the Boatswain is destined for the gallows, and that consequently they may reach the shore:—"I have great comfort from this fellow; methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him; his complexion is perfect gallows. Stand fast, good fate, to his hanging! Make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our own doth little advantage! If he be not born to be hanged, our case is miserable." *Tempest*, act i., scene 1. And again, in the same scene:—

He'll be hanged yet;
Though every drop of water swear against it,
And gape at wid'st to glut him.

In the *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, Proteus, addressing Speed, bids him—

Go, go, begone to save your ship from wreck,
Which cannot perish having thee aboard,
Being destined to a drier death on shore.

Act i., scene 1.

But the *Tempest* and the *Two Gentlemen of Verona* were written some forty or fifty years before Rabelais found English translators in Urquhart and Motteaux, and as we are told that Shakspeare had scarcely even a Stratford-atte-Bowe knowledge of modern languages and "small Latin and less Greek," we are led to the conclusion that this is one of those wonderful literary coincidences that are usually dubbed by their happy discoverer "another plagiarism," and that the proverb "One who is born to be hanged need not fear drowning" is an old and international one.

W. CAHILL.

QUERIES.

[2,457.] POEM ON THE CURFEW.—Can you, or any of your readers, inform me who is the author of and where I can get the words of a poem which, I believe, is called "The Curfew." It begins, "Slowly England's sun was setting." Many if not all the verses end with the line, "Curfew shall not ring to-night."

OMEGA.

[2,458.] ANTS IN HOUSES.—I have been troubled a year or two with small brownish-red ground ants. They come from the back of the fireplace. I have no cellar. I have had the kitchen flags and the fire-range taken up twice, and the earth taken out eighteen inches deep and filled up with moulders' sand and quick-lime, and still they come more than ever. If not well watched they get all over the house. I can get powders that destroy them when they come, but I wish to ask through the medium of your valuable paper what would get rid of them altogether?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Ancoats.

[2,459.] N. BAILEY'S DICTIONARY.—A short time ago I came into possession of a dictionary compiled by N. Bailey, the date of publication being 1755. It is certainly a very comprehensive work, but one never hears of it being quoted as an authority on any subject in these days. Consequently, I should like to know—if any of your numerous readers could give the information—who this N. Bailey was, and if there is any published life of him. I may just add that it was in May, 1754, when the first edition of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary appeared.

J. H. ASHWORTH.

[2,460.] ROSCOE'S HISTORICAL BIOGRAPHIES.—At the dinner given by the Mayor of Manchester in honour of Mr. W. H. Ainsworth, in the course of a pleasant speech by Mr. Councillor Christie, mention was deservedly made of Roscoe, the author of the *Life of Lorenzo the Magnificent*. Mr. Christie spoke of him as the founder of a new school of thought in the domain of historic literature. Do the facts justify so strong a statement? The book was a welcome contribution to English literature, and it still remains as an example of pleasant reading, but can one fairly say that Roscoe was the founder of a new order of things in the direction in which he so honourably worked? I think not, and should like to hear "opinion" upon this matter. This is not said to disparage a favourite author, or to offend the susceptibility of any of Mr. Roscoe's admirers.

M. N. R.

An enthusiastic member of the Browning Society estimates the total number of lines written by Mr. Browning at about 97,000, something like a fourth less than Shakspeare is calculated to have written.

Saturday, October 8, 1881.

NOTES.

THE EARLIEST THEATRICAL PERFORMANCE IN AID OF THE INFIRMARY.

[2,461.] The following record, given in Harrop's *Mercury* of February 17th, 1767, of doubtless the first theatrical performance in aid of the Manchester Infirmary, is interesting and somewhat amusing:—"Yesterday was paid into the hands of the Treasurer of the Infirmary, the sum of £49. 1. 0., being the money arising from a Benefit Play, given by Mr. Whitley's Company of Comedians, for the Use of the Lunatic Hospital. Mr. Oliver gave the Use of the House, Mr. Goodier, the Candles, and the Printer of this Paper the Bills and Tickets gratis. The Musick also play'd gratis."

J. E.

ST. SUNDAY.

[2,462.] In looking through the Rev. Richard James's poem called *Iter Lancastrense*, published in 1636, I came upon these lines:—

And I from Wickham if he be not nesh
Will fetch St. Sunday to make up a leash
Of retrived saints; and George for Sunday stand
Or else he fears the strong Maypolian band.

I began to think if I had not met with this odd saint before, and remembered that the name is mentioned by no less a man than Oliver Cromwell, who thus writes, under date of September 17, 1649, to Speaker Lenthall:—"About 100 of them (the besieged) possessed St. Peter's Church Steeple, some the West Gate, and others a strong Round Tower next the Gate called St. Sunday's." This passage occurs in a letter from Dublin describing the storming of Drogheda. I am informed that no vestige now remains of St. Sunday's Gate in that town. Some years ago, being in Patterdale, I was induced to stroll up Deepdale, a little side valley that seems to thrust itself into the flank of Helvellyn. The head of the vale is exceedingly picturesque, being a semicircle of bold rocky bluffs, the most formidable of which rejoices in the name of St. Sunday's Crag.

Who was St. Sunday? Does any hagiographer know anything about him? We know that the appellation "saint," which means holy, was often applied to inanimate objects and virtues. In our older cities, which seem to teem with old churches, the visitor may sometimes come across a foundation

dedicated to St. Cross, as at Winchester; St. Crux and St. Saviour at York; St. Sepulchre at London and Cambridge. In olden time we also had St. Trinity, and I believe I have met with the term St. Charity. These things and qualities have become personified; prayers have been offered to and churches dedicated to them. If that be so it would seem that by the elevation of Sunday into the holy calendar of saints our Catholic ancestors revered this day more than we are sometimes led to believe by the advocates of the Sunday Society. I hear some mocking Philistine remind me of "St. Monday," who so severely exercises the souls of managers of mills when goods have to be delivered prompt; but I beg to say that saint is an unworthy brother, and "don't count."

C. B. WEST.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

INSCRIPTIONS ON ANCIENT WEAPONS.

(Nos. 2,402, 2,421, and 2,455.)

[2,463.] The inscriptions given in Note 2,455 are in old German:—"Ich haste gravitat marcher schritt vor schritt." I march steadily step by step. "Kom ich an meinen feind so mach Ich einen schritt." When I encounter my enemy I make a step forward.

H. W. B.

ROSCOE'S HISTORICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

(No. 2,460, October 1.)

[2,464.] If I used the words attributed to me by M. N. R. in his friendly criticism on my speech at the Ainsworth banquet, I used language which was, as M. N. R. suggests, much stronger than the facts justify. What I intended to say was that Roscoe had opened out a new field of historical investigation, i.e., the Italian Renaissance.

RICHARD C. CHRISTIE.

THE DEATH-MASK OF DANTE.

(No. 2,400 and others.)

[2,465.] A desire to restrict my notes so as to keep them within reasonable space led me to omit, amongst many other interesting matters, the point raised by S. O. M. in Note 2,451. Your correspondent asks how he is to reconcile a statement made by Lempriere, to the effect that Verrocchio, who died in 1488, first introduced the art of taking masks from the faces of dead or living persons, with the accepted opinion that a mask was taken from the face of Dante, who died in 1321. My answer is that Lempriere can by no means be quoted as an authority,

or be allowed to appear as a witness upon the question which we are trying to solve. We may dismiss him at once, inasmuch as he has nothing to tell us about Verrocchio which any reader may not learn for himself, in a far more complete and satisfactory manner, by going direct to Vasari's *Lives*, where he will find the original statement, which reaches S. O. M. in a round-about way through Lempriere's Dictionary. I will briefly state the case of Verrocchio, and shall be glad if readers of these notes will join in this friendly discussion to settle a subject which has now for several weeks attracted so much enlightened attention, in a district generally declared to be nothing if not purely commercial.

In entering upon the question of the Mask of Dante, the Florentine art-critics and scholars omitted no single fact or circumstance which told either for or against its validity; and, amongst other difficulties, they dealt with Vasari's statement in the life of Andrea Verrocchio, where he says that he (Verrocchio) delighted greatly in perfecting the practice of taking casts in gypsum, and from moulds thus prepared, he reproduced natural objects so as to have them more conveniently before his eyes, the better to imitate them in his daily avocations; and he enumerates such objects as the artist most required, namely, hands, feet, knees, arms, legs, and torsos. Then comes the passage we have to consider in these notes, and it runs as follows:—"After this, but in Verrocchio's time, they began at a trifling cost to take the features of those who died, and hence it is that one sees in every house in Florence, over the fire-places, doors, windows, and cornices, an infinite number of such portraits, so well made and so natural that they appear alive; and from this time forward the custom has been followed and is still in use."

For this we are greatly indebted to the skill of Andrea Verrocchio, who was amongst the first to begin this practice."

It was upon this statement, taken in connection with the Mask of Dante, that much discussion took place in art and literary circles in Florence. It was urged that Vasari does not distinctly say that Verrocchio was the first to take a mask from the face of a dead man. The original words, it was argued, are a little vague, and certainly do not bear such a construction, except by a forced interpretation. The biographer prefaces his statement with some details about the preparation of gypsum for the purpose of taking casts from natural objects, and he shows how

interested Verrocchio was in this respect. We thus gather the direct and immediate object he had in view, namely, to get the best possible cast for his purposes as an artist. He had, in fact, perfected a process, but it is not made to appear that he had invented it; and after the process had been thus completed and the uses of gypsum were fully developed, the practice of taking masks from the dead became almost universal in Florence. Vasari does not go beyond this, nor does it appear that he meant to go further; and in the last part of the statement I have quoted he does not even claim more than a distinguished share in the merits of the application under discussion.

Finally, as a statement of fact, the advocates of the Mask, "Cavata sul vero," as Signor Cappi puts it, took a stronger ground than that afforded by the argument given above, and in a very summary way they disposed of the claim set up for Verrocchio as the first who took a mask from the dead, by calling attention to the well-known mask of Brunelleschi, which was taken when Verrocchio was not more than twelve years old, and was publicly placed with all due solemnity in the Church of Santa Maria del Fiori. Nor was this last-named argument cited for the first time in the discussion of the Dante Mask. A celebrated scholar and an enthusiastic antiquarian—Bottari—had long before noted the loose statement of Vasari as regards Verrocchio, and had, by reference to the Brunelleschi mask in the Duomo, corrected the forced meaning which some commentators of his work had imparted to the point under discussion. For the information of S. O. M. it only remains for me to say that Vasari's case for Verrocchio seems by common consent to have settled down into a claim for perfecting something already in existence, but as invalidating the genuine character of the Mask, now for some weeks under discussion in the *Manchester City News*, it has been well considered, and eventually dismissed, by the distinguished men whose names I have given in a former communication.

In all that I have read upon this subject, and from information gained in conversation with Italian critics, the difficulties presented by the life of Verrocchio have been thus to my mind disposed of, and though the question is now, and must always be, one of the unsettled and constantly recurring problems of learned criticism, the opinion of those whose judgment has most value has been given, one may say universally, in favour of the Mask said to have

been taken by order of the Archbishop of Ravenna in 1321; and it is generally felt that this verdict is not in the least disturbed by Vasari's Life of Andrea Verrocchio.

E.

THE LATE JAMES HUDSON.

(Nos. 2,448 and 2,450.)

[2,466.] J. CAVANNAH is slightly in error when he says "Mrs. Graham was James Hudson's barmaid." Mrs. Graham was his sister-in-law; and after his death the business was continued by Mrs. Hudson. After her death her brother, Charles Graham, became the proprietor; and when he died Mrs. Graham became the proprietress of the Old Seven Stars. She is still living, but somewhat feeble; her age and residence is as J. C. has stated.

WILLIAM DOHERTY.

DEATH OF JOHN PALMER.

(No. 2,444.)

[2,467.] The part Palmer played on the night of his death was that of the Stranger, and he died in the third act. If the play be referred to it will be found that the words *do* occur in his part and in the scene in which he died. They are as follows:—Stranger: "Have you forgotten what the old man said this morning? 'There is another and a better world.' Oh, 'tis true. Then let us hope with fervency and yet endure with patience." Act iii., scene 1.

RICHARD R. ROBERTS.

THE LIVERPOOL THEATRE ROYAL.

(Nos. 2,410, 2,424, and 2,444.)

[2,468.] The Theatre Royal, Liverpool, was first opened in June, 1772 (and not in 1782 as stated by Mr. J. C. MORLEY) with a prologue written by George Colman the younger. Originally the front was of brick, and in a line with the adjacent houses, but in 1803 the building was enlarged and advanced beyond the former line and a stone façade added. "In May, 1771, Gibson's patent for a theatre at Liverpool for twenty-one years passed the Great Seal. He died not long after. His epitaph is in the *London Magazine* for July, 1771" (Genest). During the opening season Wroughton, Palmer, Quick, and Mrs. Mattocks performed; Palmer's diversity of talent being shown in Mercutio, Iago, Macbeth, and Lissardo. In 1773 Miss Farren made her first appearance as Rosetta. In the following year Shuter played Scrub, and, for his benefit, Falstaff. Macklin performed in 1775. On June 10, 1776, Lewis made his debut in Ranger. On

the 27th June in the succeeding year Kemble performed Somerset in *Sir Thomas Overbury* to the Countess of Mrs. Siddons. He acted but little this season, and had no benefit. His final leave of Liverpool was taken July 12, 1816, in his finest character, Coriolanus. In 1798 Charles Young first trod the boards as Douglas, being announced in the bills as Mr. Green. In 1803 the theatre was re-opened under Lewis with an address written by Thomas Dibdin, and *Speed the Plough*. The year afterwards a furor was excited by the appearance of W. H. Betty. Under the management of Lewis and Knight, which terminated in 1828, it was customary to have a summer season in Liverpool and a winter one in Manchester, and among the stock company were Vandenhoff, "Jim" Browne, Tayleure, "Bravo" Bass, and Mrs. McGibbon. John Vandenhoff made his first appearance May 16, 1814, as Rolla, Bass making his debut as Ataliba, being the opening night of the season. On September 25, 1815, during the performance of *Richard the Second* by Edmund Kean, a false alarm of fire was raised, and in the rush a young woman was trampled to death. On October 6, 1820, Kean took leave of Liverpool playgoers on his departure for America, playing Othello. In 1822 the Vandenhoff-Salter row caused some local excitement. Clarke was afterwards manager for many years, retiring owing to severe illness in 1841.

RICHARD R. ROBERTS.

QUERIES.

[2,469.] THE STAFFORD KNOT.—What is the origin and meaning of the Stafford knot? When did it become the badge of the great feudal family of the Staffords? Why has it been adopted as the cognizance of the county? Is there any legend connected with it?

C. B. W.

[2,470.] A TINKER'S TOMBSTONE.—In the ancient burial-ground dedicated to St. Cuthbert, overlooking the town of Kirkeudbright, amongst Covenanters' graves and quaintly inscribed tombstones, I came across the following:—

The remains of William Marshall,
Tinker,
who died 28th of November, 1792,
at the advanced age of 120 years.

On the other side of the stone are two spoons crossed and a pair of ram's horns. What is the meaning of the spoons and horns?

A. C.

[2,471.] A BRINE-SMELLER.—Rock salt, which is obtained in large quantities at Stoke Works, near Droitwich, was discovered there in 1828 under curious circumstances. The ordinary wells at this place contain no salt, nor do brine springs flow on the surface as at Droitwich; but in order to obtain salt near to the Worcester and Birmingham Canal, a brine-smeller from Cheshire examined the locality, and from various subsidences and chasms in the marl, selected this as a spot where productive mines might be sunk. His opinion proved correct, and solid rock salt was found for the first time in this county (Worcester) in the marls which constitute the upper portion of the new red sandstone. It would appear from the foregoing facts that the brine-smeller is a very important functionary. I should like to ask, through these columns, for information with regard to him. Does he carefully acquaint himself with the geological formation of a locality by a course of training? Does he pursue his strange avocation after a scientific method? Or is he an empiric, who sometimes makes lucky guesses? We are told the Cornish miner is a firm believer in the efficacy of the "divining rod"—a forked stick of willow or hazel, to be held in a particular manner, when it is believed to possess the property of bending towards the earth and of pointing out the invisible course of a mineral vein or lode. And it is still a matter of doubt whether this is superstition or science. It is actually believed by educated men that many persons are gifted with the power of detecting veins of metal underground. I should be glad to know if the brine-smeller is one of these gifted persons, or is he a scientific person who has applied himself to a particular branch of knowledge?

C. B. WEST.

That it should have been possible for any one, in the fourth quarter of the nineteenth century, to compile a list of twelve thousand words occurring in English literature which are not to be found in any dictionary, certainly deserves to be numbered among the curiosities of literature. Such a task has been accomplished by the Rev. T. Lewis O. Davies, M.A., vicar of St. Mary Extra, Southampton, in his *Supplementary English Glossary*. Mr. Davies adds illustrative quotations in each case.

The Observatory of the Pic du Midi is now placed on the top of the mountain, the old buildings being retained as a shelter for travellers. The altitude of the site of the new building is not much less than 9,000 feet, and occasionally the storms are so heavy that it has been deemed necessary to erect no fewer than six lightning conductors. The director is taking the precaution to provision it for more than six months, as it is probable that the paths leading to it will be blocked for quite that time by masses of snow.

Saturday, October 15, 1881.

NOTES.

MANCHESTER COURT LEET RECORDS.

[2,472.] An advertisement has appeared in the Manchester newspapers for the recovery of two volumes of these records which are missing. The one of them containing the entries of the Court Leet from the year 1552 to 1586 was, on the purchase of the manorial rights, given up by Sir Oswald Mosley to the Corporation, and during the years 1847 and 1848 the late Mr. Harland made copious extracts from it, which appeared in the *Manchester Guardian*. This volume has some way or another disappeared. Its loss was first discovered about the year 1860, and in 1864 Mr. Harland collected the extracts which had appeared in the *Manchester Guardian*, and edited them with notes for the sixty-third volume of the Chetham Society's publications. He describes the volume as of coarse foolscap paper, folio, in a vellum or parchment cover, outside which is written in a modern hand, "4th Octr., 6th Edwd. 6th, Manchester C." The volume begins with the records of the Court Leet of the 4th October, 1552, being the sixth year of the reign of Edward VI., and ends with that of the 7th April, 1586, being the twenty-eighth year of the reign of Elizabeth, thus extending over a period of thirty-three years and a half. The volume is numbered on the top of every right-hand page, not reckoning by pages, but by leaves, and the numbers extend from 1 to 131. Some of the leaves were loose, and Mr. Harland thinks the volume may have been sent to some bookbinder, and thus have been overlooked.

The other missing volume comprises the years from 1687 to 1731. There is no trace whatever of this volume, either of its having been handed over by Sir Oswald Mosley to the Corporation, or of its having been in his possession. It would no doubt be of a similar size to the volumes now in possession of the Corporation, which are large folios, 16½ inches long and 10½ inches wide.

I have thought that a note in the *City News* would bring the inquiry for these missing volumes under the attention of literary and antiquarian readers, who would be able to tell at once if such volumes are in existence within their knowledge, and who would

also, as opportunity occurred, search for them in any likely depository where they might possibly be stored away.

The volumes are scarcely likely to be together—they may have travelled far away from Manchester and be entombed in some library or among some bookseller's stock, or among some bookbinder's old stores. They are of no great value to a stranger, but as illustrative of Manchester and its history the information they contain cannot be found elsewhere. If any gentleman is in possession of either of them, and will restore it, the Corporation will gladly fill up the gap in his shelves with some book of substantial value, or make a pecuniary recompense for the restoration.

THOMAS BAKER,

Mayor of Manchester.

P.S.—Since writing the above the first missing volume, from 1552 to 1586, has been received this day (Thursday) at the Town Hall, from the hands of a carrier's boy. The volume has not yet been examined, but it appears in the same state as described by Mr. Harland. The reward offered for the recovery of the volume has not been claimed. Its receipt is hereby acknowledged, with thanks for its restoration.

THOMAS BAKER,

October, 13, 1881.

Mayor.

RIVAL CITIES: MANCHESTER, LIVERPOOL, AND GLASGOW.

[2,473.] The *Manchester City News* of September 17th contains a paragraph with the heading, "The Rival Cities: Liverpool v. Glasgow." I think that if any town in the United Kingdom were to raise an objection in point of size to the words used by the Prince of Wales during his visit to Liverpool, it would be Manchester (that is, of course, with Salford) and not Glasgow. But I suppose the Manchester and Salford people had more respect for their future king than to "kick up a row," so to speak, at a few words which he used without any intention of angering the inhabitants of either Glasgow or Manchester, but probably just to please his listeners. Liverpool, Glasgow, and Manchester are all three large cities, and so nearly equal in size and population that it would be difficult to give a decided answer as to which is the largest. The extent of each should be taken into account, the suburbs also should be looked into, and the towns and villages in the neighbourhood. Manchester is very rich in these last. Liverpool has only one, St.

Helena. Glasgow is larger than Liverpool so far as the parliamentary limits are concerned, but both Glasgow and Liverpool are smaller than Manchester (and Salford), as the following figures will show:—

	1881.	Increase.
Glasgow	555,289	78,133
Liverpool	548,649	55,714
Manchester.....	393,676	65,407
Salford	176,233	

The limits of Manchester ought to be extended a little to take in a few of the over-crowded suburbs, which must eventually come under the protection of the mother-city. The present area of Manchester is smaller than that of Oldham, which town has only a quarter the population, viz:—

	Area.	Population.
Manchester	4,293	393,676
Oldham.....	4,666	111,343
Salford	5,170	176,233
Liverpool	5,210	548,649
Leeds.....	21,572	309,112

By this it will be seen that the population of Manchester could be increased to half its size again if only given limits equal to those of Leeds.

Liverpool and Manchester (with Salford) are almost equal with and without their suburbs, Manchester having in both cases a few thousand inhabitants more than Liverpool. In Note No. 2,391, August 20, a correspondent (F. W. H.) explained very well the difference between Liverpool and Manchester with the suburbs, under the head of "Greater Liverpool" and "Greater Manchester." The Liverpool people only agree to the adding of Salford to Manchester when they in their turn are allowed to add Birkenhead to their own city. Now Birkenhead has less of a right to belong to Liverpool than Salford has to Manchester. In the first place, it is separated by a mile or more of water from Liverpool, and Salford by only about 70 or 80 yards from Manchester; and, in the second, Birkenhead is in another county, which severs all power over it which Liverpool might wish to exercise. But allowing the Liverpool and Manchester people to have their own way with Birkenhead and Salford, I will now add their respective suburbs within a radius of five miles of either Exchange:—

GREATER LIVERPOOL.		GREATER MANCHESTER.	
	Population.		Population.
Liverpool	548,649	Manchester.....	393,676
Birkenhead	83,324	Salford	176,228
West Derby	33,283	Gorton.....	33,091
Bootle-cum-Linacre.	27,112	Newton Heath	29,188

Wallasey	21,501	Barton, Eccles, and	
Walton-on-the-Hill..	18,772	Monton	21,785
Wavertree	11,157	Stretford.....	19,025
Toxteth Park.....	10,131	Moss Side	18,129
Waterloo (with Sea-		Swinton and Pendle-	
forth)	9,107	bury	18,108
Great Crosby	5,100	Withington	17,108
Huyton (with Roby)	4,060	Openshaw	16,153
Lower Bebington ..	3,898	Bradford	16,113
Higher Bebington...	1,197	Rusholme	11,237
Little Woolton	1,159	Droylsden	8,679
Little Crosby (with		Prestwich	8,627
Childwall)	790	Crumpsall	8,151
Garston	10,131	Failsforth & Levens-	
		hulme	11,464
Total	789,611	Total	806,862

By this table it will be seen that Manchester has the ascendancy over Liverpool by about 17,000. This is, I think, the fairest way of looking at the question. Having given a pretty fair account of the difference between Liverpool and Manchester, I should be glad if some of your interested correspondents would furnish me with a similar table of Glasgow's suburbs within a five-mile radius of the Exchange or centre of the city. I do not suppose that Glasgow (if, as your correspondent states, it have only 704,000 inhabitants with its suburbs) would come up to either Liverpool or Manchester by taking in Paisley, the people of which town are greatly against the union. There is still much to be said on the sides of Glasgow and Liverpool, and Manchester is naturally best supported by one of its citizens. Manchester and Salford are one and the same city, and ought to go under the same name.

N. M.

Dreaden.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ANTS IN HOUSES.

(Query No. 2,458, October 1.)

[2,474.] I found chloride of lime, put in saucers and set about in the places frequented, a cure for ants in houses.

H. M. P.

N. BAILEY'S DICTIONARY.

(Query No. 2,459, October 1.)

[2,475.] N. Bailey's Dictionary was originally published in 1728; and, says the Encyclopædia Britannica, "may be considered the basis of Johnson's unrivalled work." It is well known to, and frequently quoted by, philologists, who find therein (like the lady who complimented Johnson on the fact that *she could not find them in his lexicon*) many words

which from their indelicacy or coarseness are inadmissible in modern volumes. This peculiarity constitutes the chief value (such as it is) of Bailey's Dictionary at the present day.

XIPHIAS.

A TINKER'S TOMBSTONE.

(Query No. 2,470, September 8.)

[2,476.] The crossed spoons and horns carved on the stone described last week refer to a branch of trade carried on by the class of wandering tinkers to which the person interred belonged. The gradual substitution of crockery for pewter requisites of the table supplied a stock of material for the conversion of platters and dishes to other purposes, principally spoons and egg-cups; hence a rude mould for spoons was an invariable adjunct of a tinker's "kit," and this conversion was a prominent department of his trade. The crossed horns indicate the manufacture of another class of spoons made from the horns of oxen, and (of a smaller size) from those of the mountain sheep. Horn spoons so made, and of the most rude shape, are to this day frequently to be met with in the homes of the border peasantry, and are preferred before all others when broth is on the table.

C. B.

Pall Mall, Manchester.

THE REMOVAL OF HUGE STONES OR ROCKS.

(Nos. 2,392, 2,433, and 2,441.)

[2,477.] In the *Cours Elementaire de Mécanique*, by M. Ch. Delaunay, third edition, Paris, 1854, is given a detailed account of the taking down, transport, and subsequent erection in the Place de la Concorde of the obelisk of Luror, which formerly served to ornament the principal entrance to the palace there. Drawings are also given so as to enable the reader to obtain a complete knowledge of the means employed in the removal of this monolith, which, though not at all comparable in weight with the stones mentioned by Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY, yet required great care in the operation, so as not to damage the hieroglyphics.

I should be glad if Mr. BRIERLEY would give a more detailed account of the means which he supposes to have been used for the transport and fixing of the immense stones at Baalbec, the number of men required, and the time occupied, with other particulars, as I am certain it would be read with great interest; and his knowledge of mathematics will enable him to give some calculations of the forces required in

the operation, so that we might form some comparison between ancient and modern engineering works.

WOOLSTHORPE.

QUERIES.

[2,478.] ADVARDIS, A BAPTISMAL NAME.—In my family the baptismal name of "Advardis" has, in times past, frequently occurred. Can anyone tell me if they have ever met with the name; and if so, when and where?

P. S.

[2,479.] "HOSS" IN THE LANCASHIRE DIALECT. In his speech at the Liberal Club luncheon in Leeds on Saturday last, Mr. Gladstone is reported to have spoken as follows:—I am by blood a Scotchman; I am by residence a Londoner; I am by marriage a Welshman—(laughter)—and I am by birth a Lancashireman. (Cheers.) So you do not receive me as a stranger—"No, no"—and the kindness which you exhibited to me in that respect, and the kind rivalry that has prevailed—the honourable rivalry—between these two counties reminds me of a story I once read in a book written by one of those admirable philanthropic ladies who, without the reward of notoriety, give themselves to patiently endeavouring to elevate the intelligence of their poorer neighbours. This lady was in one of the hill parishes of Yorkshire, and I rather think perhaps in one of the least enlightened parts of the county. She had taken great pains with a young agricultural labourer, and she was rather grieved at finding that she did not make much progress in the business of his instruction. She endeavoured to stir up his sense of emulation by telling him something she had heard of the rapid progress made by the pupils of some school in Lancashire, and he replied to her—I am going to quote her words, whether they correspond correctly to the scholarship of your dialect I will not undertake to say, but he replied to her in these terms, as she reports, after she had, as it were, taunted him, for his own good, with the proficiency of the Lancastrians, "Well, mum, I ave heerd as some of those hoss men does larn quicker than Englishmen." (Laughter and cheers.)—What is the meaning of "hoss" as here used? It seems to me probable that either the lady, or Mr. Gladstone, or the reporters may have misunderstood the exact pronunciation, but all the papers I have seen give the word in the same way. Can any reader explain?

G. L. D.

Saturday, October 22, 1881.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

RIVAL CITIES.

(Note No. 2,473, October 15.)

[2,480.] It is somewhat remarkable that "N. M." should have fallen into the same error as the previous correspondent in his calculations as to "Greater Manchester." When he arrives at 806,862 as the total of Manchester, it is obvious that some 45,000 are counted twice, viz., the population of Newton and Bradford, which are included in the 393,676 of the parliamentary borough. The city of Liverpool contains, I believe, 552,000, a few thousand more than the numbers given, so that according to "N. M.'s" statement the seaport has an advantage of 36,000. On the other hand, the Cheshire suburbs of our metropolis contain some 23,000 inhabitants, and are really a part of Greater Manchester. O. K.

N. BAILEY'S DICTIONARY,

(Nos. 2,459 and 2,475.)

[2,481.] The first edition of Nathan Bailey's Dictionary appeared in 1721; not as stated by your correspondent XIPHIAS 1728, which was the fourth edition. Some thirty or forty editions appeared during last century, though many of them were only so-called "editions," a new title-page only having been printed. The editions containing the etymological supplement are the most valuable, as they comprise a great variety of obsolete words which are not to be met with in any of the dictionaries of the present time. Bailey appears to have been for many years the assistant master of the Grammar School at Norwich. He died in 1742. An interesting bibliographical account of his dictionaries appeared in *Notes and Queries*, London, fifth series, vol. ii., 1874, from the pen of Mr. J. E. Bailey, F.S.A., of Stretford.

J. COOPER MORLEY.

Liverpool.

HOSS IN THE LANCASHIRE DIALECT.

(Query No. 2,479, October 15.)

[2,482.] The word "hoss," which was used by Mr. Gladstone and which has puzzled "G. L. D.," has frequently puzzled me when used in a different sense to that used in the Premier's quotation. I have often heard in my younger days, when a resident in Man-

chester, that So-and-so could do better, achieve something important, if he would only "hoss." The word must be a corruption of some other word. What word, and why?

JOSEPH JOHNSON.

Douglas.

[This is not the same word as the one quoted by Mr. Gladstone. "Oss" (without the aspirate), or "awse" as it is frequently spelt and pronounced, means to attempt, to try. Mr. Waugh, in his "Eaur Folk," has—

A mon 'at plays a fiddle weel,
Should never awse to dee.

Collier (Tim Bobbin) speaks of "ossin to get on th' tit-back"—i.e., trying to get on the horse's back; and Mr. Joseph Ramsbottom, in his Lancashire Rhymes, has—

They'd gether reawnd some choilt wi' mayt,
An' every bit it ost to tak
Their little meawths ud oppen too.

EDITOR.]

ROSCOE'S HISTORIC BIOGRAPHIES.

(Nos. 2,460 and 2,464.)

[2,483.] The subject offered for consideration by "M. N. R." has been pleasantly set at rest by Mr. Chancellor CHRISTIE himself. That such a question should be presented to readers of the *Manchester City News* for discussion is satisfactory, and is one amongst many growing signs of late that quickening influences are at work in this busy centre of commerce from which good things may be expected in due course.

Mr. CHRISTIE has given such an answer to the note of "M. N. R." as readers of his speech might naturally enough look for. For my part I felt at the time that his statement should not, on its critical side, be questioned too closely or be taken too much in earnest. It was a post-prandial effort, and on such occasions the exercise of the judicial faculty is not always to be relied upon. Mr. CHRISTIE, with his pen in his hand, commands respectful attention; he is a painstaking enthusiast, who knows how to write, and the one important book by which I know him gives evidence of wide reading upon a great subject, and shows how conscientiously he forms his opinions and how qualified he should be to give judgment upon the question which "M. N. R." brought to the front for what he calls "opinion." The footing upon which Mr. Christie has placed the subject will carry the cordial assent of all qualified judges. He has given a stimulus to inquiry; readers of his speech and of the subsequent notes in the *City News* have, many of them let us hope, resolved to know some-

thing about the Lancashire Historian, and of that great subject to which, nearly ninety years since, he was the first to call the attention of his countrymen. With a vivid remembrance of the delight with which many years ago I read the works of Roscoe, I should like to give a few comments, which may not be out of place at this time, and may, happily, lead others into a field of literary investigation second to no other with which I am acquainted for the manifold interest it awakens in the domain of historic inquiry.

Roscoe's first book, the *Life of Lorenzo the Magnificent*, was the outcome of enthusiasm. Early in life, his reading had carried him in the direction of Italian literature, and he became fascinated by the unusual splendour of "the Magnificent," as his own people called him, and as he will be called for all time. The very name of Lorenzo threw a glamour over Roscoe's impressionable nature, and he resolved to write about him. As he went on collecting the materials for his biography interest deepened into admiration, and admiration into something like idolatry, and then after years of labour, carried on under great difficulties, in 1796 the first volume of his *Life of Lorenzo* was offered to the public.

Now it must be at once conceded that our literature had thus become greatly enriched by the labours of this delightful writer. The toil of many years had resulted in a book which charmed every one who read it, as much by the beauty of its style as by the seductive nature of the story which the writer had set about to tell his countrymen. Except to Italian scholars—and there were not many in those days—the matter had the charm of novelty to an extent difficult to realize now the event is so far behind us; everybody read the book and then talked about it, and the fame of the author went out into all lands. No stinted praise should therefore be given now to a book produced under such conditions. The *Life of Lorenzo the Magnificent* has long since taken its place amongst the classics of English literature, and in this sense every one who read the cordial commendation of Mr. Christie will feel that here, in the County Palatine, it was a graceful tribute of admiration paid by a living writer, who will in his turn be remembered, to a dead author in whom we all feel a commendable local pride.

Having said this much, duty leads me to go farther. Charming as the *Life of Lorenzo* is, and useful as it has been in stimulating inquiry, it is, I think, quite

desirable to show, that as a contribution to historic literature, it no longer holds the place it once took. Our admiration cannot now be given without qualification. The feeling to which Mr. Christie gave expression, in which, too, I cordially participate, is liable to be challenged, and indeed to be handled sometimes in an uncereemonious manner, by those who now declare that Roscoe is an insufficient, and, what is worse, an unfaithful guide in matters of Florentine history. And, since he has been suddenly made the subject of comment in Manchester, it seems desirable to state the grounds upon which, whilst retaining his place as a classic, he has been to some extent deposed as an authority upon questions of Florentine history.

I have said that Mr. Roscoe was led into his undertaking by a feeling of personal interest in Lorenzo the Magnificent, and that this feeling passed through the stages which led up to the idolization of his hero to a degree almost unexampled in literature. In all this he was sincere. He thought he was worshipping an image of the finest gold; it was, however, only a figure made very much of poor human clay, though Roscoe was unaware of it at the time, and was altogether unwilling to admit it, even after adverse facts and opinions had met him and had forced themselves upon his consideration. A quarter of a century after his book had been in the hands of Englishmen, and indeed of all Europe, he was very busy replying to his critics, quite unconvinced of the flaw which had been discovered in his treatment of "the Magnificent" by men who had looked into the subject closely, and were well qualified to speak. He sometimes in his vindication showed too the irritability of a susceptible nature, and he remained unchanged in his convictions to his death. He had exalted "Il Magnifico" till his head struck the stars, and with a persistency characteristic of the county which with laudable admiration claims him as its own, he never admitted to himself or to the public, in so far as I know, that he had been misled by the enthusiastic impulse of his earlier years.

The biographer of Etienne Dolet tells us, towards the close of his book, that when he planned his work he had absolute faith in the panegyrists of his hero, and he adds in effect that as he proceeded with his undertaking the careful study of Dolet's own writings and of the opinions of contemporary authorities led him unwillingly to the conclusion that he had faults of head and of heart which marred the mental and

moral greatness of his character, and thus led him to his untimely end in the Place Maubert. There is a tone of sadness in such an admission as this, which Mr. Christie makes in all sincerity, after years of patient investigation with every desire to do homage to an unfortunate and a remarkable man. Such a process as the one thus laid bare to us was not possible to Roscoe; he could not by protracted inquiry correct himself, and he was—judged by evidence he has left behind him—too sensitive to submit to corrections from others who, with ample means, had gone over his field of inquiry and had arrived at conclusions frequently quite opposite to his own.

In a concluding notice I hope to be allowed to show how the *Life of Lorenzo* was received by students of Florentine history, and how, down to our own time, distinguished Italian scholars, whilst admitting the charm of Roscoe's narrative as a matter of literary form, still insist upon its unfairness and insufficiency as an exposition of the life of Lorenzo and the times in which he lived. H. M.

QUERIES.

[2,484.] CLOWES OR CLOOZ?—The venerable John Clowes of St. John's was called by himself and friends "Cloo." I believe the family are still so called in Manchester. Is this merely a provincialism, like Stephenson's railway "coo," or is it the proper name, like "Cooper" for Cowper? Was the "w" double "u," and meant to be so pronounced? Can any of your learned readers tell me the origin and meaning of the name Clowes? While on the subject of Clowesiana, I notice in the Manchester Directory for 1788:—

Clowes, Rev. John, Rector of St. John's, Byrom-street.
Clowes, Rev. John, Minister of Trinity Chapel, Salford,
St. John's-street.

Possibly this accounts for the contrary statements (1) that the rector of St. John's was educated at the Manchester Grammar School; and (2) that he was educated at Mr. Clayton's School at Salford. As a revised edition of the *Life of Clowes* is now printing, I should feel particularly obliged by any further information and particulars. Several have already been elicited by the first edition of the work.

THEODORE COMPTON.

Winacombe, Somerset.

Saturday, October 20, 1881.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ROSCOE'S HISTORIC BIOGRAPHIES.

(Nos. 2,460, 2,464, and 2,483.)

[2,485.] In my former Note on Roscoe (No. 2,483) it was shown that the *Life of Lorenzo the Magnificent* was received in England, and indeed all over Europe, with unusual cordiality. From all quarters congratulations were showered down upon the author, which we still feel were not in excess of his unquestionable merits. He had opened up a new field for literary investigation, which was almost an unknown land to average readers, and even well-educated men knew the facts in faint outline only, and, as far as Florentine history was concerned, they had seen "men as trees walking." Roscoe's narrative won their attention by an air of completeness which satisfied every one who read the condensed history of the Medici culminating in the reign of the Magnificent, and closing in a manner dramatically exciting, with the assassination of Duke Alessandro by his cousin in 1537.

It is easy to understand how the acclamation which greeted the book must have had an immediate influence upon Sismondi, who was living about that time in England, and was, we may suppose, meditating his great work upon the Italian Republics, which was published in Paris in 1816. All Europe was waiting for this book impatiently, for curiosity had been stimulated to an unusual degree by the biography of Lorenzo de Medici. Sismondi's history disturbed the faith hitherto reposed in Roscoe, and, to my mind, it was the first great blow struck at his reputation as a writer of history. It must be remembered that Sismondi was a Tuscan by descent, and to write the history of the Florentine Republic was a task accepted by him as much from a sense of duty as from inclination; it came to him, so to speak, by inheritance, with greater advantages on his side as a writer, than any which had fallen to the lot of Mr. Roscoe. During his preliminary labours he had discovered the seamy side of Lorenzo's character and the very unsubstantial splendour of his system of personal government, and he was not slow to attack our Lancashire biographer, and to tell the world that his estimate of the man and his influences was altogether

wrong, and was even wantonly misleading. It is to be regretted that he weakened his case as a matter of statement, by some unworthy remarks, which Roscoe naturally enough took as personal to himself, and the argument as between the two writers became discoloured by passion. The facts, however, as matters of history are now well before the world, and a verdict can easily be found by those who are interested in the subject.

Roscoe's life of Lorenzo gives us a portrait which Sismondi knew was not true, either as to the man individually or as to his government as the chief of the Florentine Republic. He felt that Roscoe had deceived himself as to the virtues of his idol, and that Lorenzo's true place in history was not where he had fixed it. In truth Roscoe had over-stated his case. In his eyes the Magnificent was the incarnation of all the highest attributes of our nature: the greatest of statesmen and almost the greatest of poets; the protector and foster-father of literature, under whose smiles the arts came back again to the weary earth, bringing in their train celestial influences and the joyfulness of the golden age. Our English biographer never seems willing to admit that his idol had human failings, and when the facts become too strong for evasion, he struggles hard to gloss over the ugly spots, and at the end of his book, all who read it for the first time without the correcting influences of other authorities, come to the conclusion that Roscoe is one of the most delightful of writers—which is quite true—and that "his Magnificence" was one of the noblest of men, "only a little lower than the angels," which is unfortunately in no sense true as we read the facts under the light of fuller information.

To the rose-coloured view of things, as shown in the life of Lorenzo, Sismondi offered an elaborate counter-statement upon almost every point, and sometimes, as I have said, he did a personal injustice to Mr. Roscoe, and it may perhaps also be true that he himself is not at all times clear of the charge of undue prejudice against the Medici family. The unfavourable views taken by him as to the character of Lorenzo seemed to intensify themselves as he grew older; and in 1832, nearly half a century after Roscoe had claimed for him the homage of the world; writing still upon the same subject, in a work intended specially for English readers, Sismondi finally said of Lorenzo the Magnificent that he was a bad citizen of Florence, and a bad Italian; that he had degraded the character of his countrymen, ravished from them

their liberties, and had constantly intrigued against freedom, selecting for his allies the sovereigns who were the most odious in Europe! Reading this damaging statement, and remembering what Roscoe has asked us to believe of the same man, the student of Florentine history who has to rely solely upon these two writers as his guide, may be excused if at this point he throws down his book and asks despairingly, What is truth?

Harsh as the verdict of Sismondi seems to us, it has, I think, been sustained by nearly all subsequent writers of authority. Italian historians at any rate, of the greatest distinction in literature, have not in our day accepted Roscoe's view of Lorenzo's character. The judicial calmness with which Gino Capponi, in his history of the Florentine Republic, displaces the arguments of Roscoe by irrefutable facts will be known to those who have read his work. In about one hundred pages he deals very adequately with Lorenzo; he is not the passionate advocate of any theory about him, but in twenty years of patient labour he had got together all the cardinal facts of the case, and they are placed before us in a manner that forces conviction, and we close his statement with a feeling that the Magnificent was not the man Roscoe has drawn for us, that his personal government was a disaster to Florence, bringing in its wake those dreadful years of agony through which Tuscany had eventually to pass. In the last page of this section of his book he prints a long and important note, which is practically a verdict against the value of Roscoe's biography, for he says that a life of Lorenzo de Medici had just reached him, written by Baron Alfred von Reumont, and he shows how this latest contribution to the subject covers the entire field of Florentine history, with reference to the Medici, in a manner not possible to Roscoe, or to anyone who wrote in Roscoe's day, so that henceforth the Life of Lorenzo written by Reumont will be the book to which all who are interested in the question will have to go. It is an exhaustive history of the time so far as Florence is concerned, and fortunately it is available for English readers in a most excellent translation, to which it is a duty and a pleasure to call attention.

Long as this note has been, it will be incomplete if it closes without reference to one other distinguished Italian writer, who has been over the ground occupied by Roscoe, and with the Lancashire author's

book in his hand he has been constrained to oppose him at almost every point. I refer to Professor Pasquale Villari. Florence has no other writer as much at home, I think, as he is in all the complex details of its wonderful history, with special regard to the period known as the Renaissance. In his life of Savonarola, naturally enough, Professor Villari has much to do with the Magnificent. No writer has in our day so searchingly examined the character of this extraordinary man, and he has given us a picture to contemplate astonishing as an example of literary skill, which, as a counterpoise to Roscoe's idolatry, should be translated and placed at the end of every copy of his *Life of Lorenzo*; here, however, there is only space sufficient for a reference to it for the purpose of illustration. In the opening portion of his work Villari passes in review some previous authors who have written upon Florentine questions at the period he has taken up. Some English writers meet with honourable mention, and, curiously enough, one—by the way, a Manchester clergyman—gets unusual commendation for a work published here in 1805. A critical essay evidently, for it has to do principally with Pico della Mirandola and Poliziano, and it must be a work worth looking after, as the author, the Rev. W. Parr Greswell, is selected from amongst a great number of writers for the praise Villari has to bestow upon him. There is, however, no commendatory word for Mr. Roscoe. In a half-scornful way the Italian professor says of him that his *Life of Lorenzo*, to which everybody goes for information, is *the least reliable work to be found on the subject*, and he adds that it would be better far to turn to Fabroni's life of the Magnificent, from which he declares Roscoe has pillaged the materials alike for the biography and its supplementary parts!

Lorenzo's motto was "Eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die;" and in his own life he reduced this dogma to daily practice, and forced it with all its evil consequences upon Florence, and we know the result. It is because the amiable Roscoe failed to see this side of Lorenzo's character when he wrote his book, and refused to admit it when he was invited to a more ample survey of the facts which make up his story, that a new life of the Magnificent has been found necessary, and that men like Sismondi, Capponi, Villari, and others have had to restate the facts of history in a way that leaves nothing now for us as English readers to admire in the Lancashire author beyond the elegant style in which

he has told the story of "The Magnificent," and I think upon a careful review of the case, beyond this, Mr. Christie will make no claim for him.

H. M.

"HOSS" IN THE LANCASHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,479 and 2,482.)

[2,486.] In reference to your remarks on the word "oss" or "awse," meaning to attempt, to try, there can be no doubt that the word is simply the French word "oser," "ose," to dare.

P. J. V.

ANTS IN HOUSES.

(Nos. 2,458 and 2,474.)

[2,487.] Ten years ago, in Broughton, I had a tenant who got from the country a quantity of soil for his small garden, and with it must have received an ants' nest, for not long after his garden was swarming and his kitchen too, and also the next kitchen. I was appealed to, and had the top soil removed from the kitchens and gardens, and I also removed the mantels, kitchen ranges, and flags. I then had the garden, the floors, and the fireplace walls well saturated with some gas or tar-water from a Salford chemist. The fireplace walls were also coated with gas tar. I filled up the floors with fallen unslacked lime, and covered it with a chemical refuse from Salford dye vats, and then re-flagged and re-set the whole. Since then no insect life has troubled the tenants.

M. S.

THE MANCHESTER IRIS.

(Query No. 2,430, September 10.)

[2,488.] A querist asks about the contributors to the *Manchester Iris*, a periodical issued in 1822 and 1823. A small book in my possession called *The Club* contains the papers written by the various contributors of the Green Dragon Club, which appeared in the *Iris*. The book was printed and published by Henry Smith, St. Ann's Square, in 1825, and was presented to one of the members of the Green Dragon, "with Henry Smith's best respects. August 2nd, 1825." It is therefore probable that Henry Smith was the printer and publisher of the *Manchester Iris*. Some of the members of the Green Dragon Club were:—

Absalom Watkin, known in the club as "Le Prédicateur."
W. B. Grime "The Widower."
W. Makinson (schoolmaster) "The Schoolmaster"
(and President).

J. Makinson.....
Mr. Davis..... "The Lecturer."

Dr. Carbot "The Doctor."
 Mr. Andrew (schoolmaster) "Mr. Birchbottom."
 — (a draper) "John Dimity."
 Mr. Shelmadin (a grocer) "Mr. Sugar Plum."
 Mr. Charles Lacy (surgeon)... "C. L."
 Mr. Jeremiah Taylor "J. T."

S. A. S.

Didsbury.

CLOWES OR CLOOZ.

(Query No. 2,484, October 22.)

[2,489.] I should have thought that Mr. THEODORE COMPTON was well acquainted with the opinion of one of our best local authorities on nomenclature, the Rev. C. W. Bardsley, in regard to the name of "Clowes." It appears in the *Memorials of St. Ann's*, and I have since quoted it on more than one public occasion. Perhaps the present will finally suffice. "Clowes is a good old local name, and by its dress proves itself of North-English origin. It is but another form of 'Clough,' 'Enough' and 'Enow' are a parallel illustration, for both directory and dictionary are formed from the same materials."

Referring to Mr. COMPTON's second query, there need be no want of identity between the Rev. John Clowes, the first rector of St. John's, Deansgate, and his first cousin, the Rev. John Clowes, curate of Trinity Chapel, Salford, and subsequently vicar of Eccles. The former's great-grandfather was Thomas Clowes, of Manchester (who was buried at the Collegiate Church, September 26, 1688), whose eldest son, Samuel, married for his second wife Ann, daughter and co-heiress of Roger Meakin, of Manchester, and of his wife Ann, daughter of Mr. John Crompton and widow of Edward Byrom (hence the relationship between the Byroms and the Clowes's), and whose second son was Joseph Clowes, barrister-at-law, the great friend of his relative Dr. John Byrom, and father of the Rev. John Clowes, the first rector of St. John's, Manchester, erected and endowed by his relative, Edward Byrom. The Rev. John Clowes, of Salford, was descended from the aforesaid Thomas Clowes, his grandfather being the aforesaid Samuel Clowes, whose son Thomas Clowes (a younger brother of Joseph) had issue by his wife Margaret, daughter and co-heiress of Miles Neild, of Manchester, merchant, among others, John Clowes, who was baptised at the Collegiate Church, June 7, 1749, and became curate of Trinity Chapel, Salford, according to the following extract from the Episcopal Registers of Lichfield, in 1787: "August 14,

1787. John Clowes, M.A., to the curacy of Salford, per mort Robert Kenyon. George Gore Booth, pron." On the 11th September, 1792, Mr. Clowes's preferment to the vicarage of Eccles was announced as follows:—"The Lords Commissioners of the Great Seal have been pleased to nominate the Rev. John Clowes, A.M., rector of Holy Trinity Chapel (*sic*), Salford, to the vicarage of Eccles, in this county, void by the death of the Rev. John Crookhall." His death took place on the 21st March, 1818, at the vicarage, Eccles, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

It can scarcely be necessary to repeat that neither the Rev. John Clowes, of St. John's, Manchester, nor his cousin, the Rev. John Clowes, of Eccles, were educated at the Manchester Grammar School. The eldest brother of the last-named, Richard, who was married to the celebrated heiress, Dorothy Livesey, on April 24, 1770, was certainly there, as his name is entered in the School Register, April 25, 1745. Probably this has given origin to another mistake, that John Clowes's (of St. John's) eldest brother, the Rev. Richard Clowes, who was a Fellow of the Collegiate Church for only a few weeks, was educated at the Grammar School. It has been quite clearly proved that the two last-named were educated by their father's well-known Jacobite friend, the Rev. John Clayton, at his school in Salford.

JOHN EVANS.

* * *

The local family name of Clowes, pronounced Clowes, is derived from the local word clough, pronounced cluff (a dell, glen, dingle, or narrow valley, lined with trees and underwood), in turn derived from cleft. "Clows" is used as an alternative to "cloughs" by the describer of the underground canal at Worsley; see the *City News*, October 22.

JAMES BURY.

Mr. Ruskin has changed his plans with respect to the museum he has founded at Sheffield, and it is his intention to devote the remainder of his life to making it about the most complete institution of the kind in the world. He has decided to send there his unique and almost priceless library from Brantwood, and a portion of the books and plates have already arrived. Plans for the extension of the buildings have been prepared, and a public subscription, which the Duke of Albany has promised to head, will shortly be opened to defray the cost of the enlargement.

Saturday, November 5, 1881.

NOTES.

BYROM'S THREE BLACK CROWS.

[2,490.] Since communicating to the Manchester Literary Club the original version of John Byrom's popular verses on the fable of the "Three Black Crows," I have learnt upon very good authority that the traditional story that they were written for recitation at the Manchester Grammar School is altogether inaccurate. The verses were really re-written by Byrom for recitation by one of the scholars at a "breaking up" of the Rev. John Clayton's School in Salford. Whether the poet's son "Teddy," who was a scholar under Clayton, was entrusted with the first oral delivery of the poem on one of these occasions is not verified, though it is so said, and is extremely probable. The fine historical picture, representing Clayton and his scholars in the school-room at Salford, which was at Kersall Cell during the late Miss Atherton's residence, contains the centre figure of a boy reciting a poem before his master. This boy, Miss Atherton was wont to remark, was represented as engaged in reciting the "Three Black Crows." Edward Byrom—"Teddy"—figures in the picture, but here he is represented as a little boy seated cross-legged on a stool.

JOHN EVANS.

THE MASK OF DANTE AND HIS PORTRAITS.

[2,491.] The mask of Dante has lately afforded to correspondents of the Notes and Queries of the *City News* interesting material for inquiry and discussion. Those of your readers interested in this question, who may possibly have forgotten Macaulay's reference to the portraits of the great master of Italian poetry, may like to be reminded of the graphic passage which occurs in Macaulay's brilliant essay on Milton, wherein the great author paints the lineaments of Dante. The writer is comparing the characters of Milton and that of the author of the *Inferno*, and as reflecting the light of genius on an immortal character it may be worth while to present the whole passage to your readers.

Macaulay says:—"The character of Milton was peculiarly distinguished by loftiness of thought.

That of Dante by intensity of feeling. In every line of the *Divine Comedy* we discern the asperity which is produced by pride struggling with misery. There is perhaps no work in the world so deeply and uniformly sorrowful. The melancholy of Dante was no fantastic caprice. It was not, as far as at this distance of time can be judged, the effect of external circumstances. It was from within. Neither love nor glory, neither the conflicts of earth nor the hope of heaven could dispel it. It twined every consolation and every pleasure into its own nature. It resembled that noxious Sardinian soil of which the intense bitterness is said to have been perceptible even in its honey. His mind was, in the noble language of the Hebrew poet, 'a land of darkness as of darkness itself, and where the light was as darkness.' The gloom of his character discolours all the passions of men and all the face of Nature, and tinges with its own livid hue the flowers of Paradise and the glories of the eternal throne. All the portraits of him are singularly characteristic. No person can look on the features, noble even to ruggedness, the dark furrows of the cheek, the haggard and woful stare of the eye, the sullen and contemptuous curve of the lip, and doubt that they belonged to a man too proud and too sensitive to be happy."

This picture of the countenance and the subtler portraiture of the soul of Dante presented to us by Macaulay seems to me to be stamped with the fine cunning of the literary artist and the keen and penetrating discernment of the philosophic mind.

Whilst referring to Italian art, and especially of Italian portraiture, permit me to quote another passage in which Macaulay describes the canvases on which the hand of genius has exhausted its inimitable cunning. The lines occur in the wonderful essay on Machiavelli. The author is describing the character of the statesman of the Tuscan and Lombard commonwealths. He writes:—"The fine arts profited alike by the severity of his judgment and by the liberality of his patronage. The portraits of some of the remarkable Italians of those times are perfectly in harmony with this description. Ample and majestic foreheads, brows strong and dark, but not frowning, eyes of which the calm full gaze, while it expresses nothing seems to discern everything, cheeks pale with thought and sedentary habits, lips formed with feminine delicacy, but compressed with more than masculine decision, mark out men at once enterprising

and apprehensive, men equally skilled in detecting the purposes of others and in concealing their own; men who must have been formidable enemies and unsafe allies, but men at the same time whose tempers were mild and equable, and who possessed an amplitude and subtlety of intellect which would have rendered them eminent either in active or contemplative life and fitted them either to govern or to instruct mankind."

C. H.

THE FLIXTON "BRASS" AND THE RADCLIFFES.

[2492.] The "brass" in Flixton Church, which was referred to in a report of the Manchester Scientific Students' Association in the *Manchester City News* of last Saturday, is inscribed as follows:—

Here lyeth ye bodie of Richard Radclyff Esquire of Newcroft, yongest sonne to Sr William Radclyff of Ordsall, whoe in his life was capitaine over cc Footo at ye siege of Leeghte and at ye Rebellion in ye North; hee had first to wife Brigett ye daught: of Thomas Carrell of Warnam in ye Countie of Svssex ye Widowe of W: Mollynex sonne and heyre of Richard Mollinex, & had issue by her 3 sonnes, he had to his 2: wife Margret ye daught: & heyre of John Radclyffe of Foxdenton and had issue by her, 2 sonnes & 6 daughters, whereof 5 daughters are deceased: he being of the age of 67 years, departed this life the 13th of Janvarie in Ano. Dom. 1602.

As this Radclyff family, at the Ordsall Hall, is commonly thought to have been the centre of those conspirators who framed the Gunpowder Plot of 1605, any record of even branches of the family may have a general interest. More easily to understand something of the times during which Richard of Newcroft lived, let us tabulate them as under:—

He was born in the year	1535
" died " "	1602
Age	67
Henry Eighth began to reign	1509
Edward Sixth "	1547
Mary "	1553
Elizabeth "	1558
James First "	1603
Gunpowder Plot	1605

We see from the above that Richard Radclyff of Newcroft was born in the twenty-sixth year of King Henry's reign, and that he lived all through the remainder of the life of that king and through the reigns of Edward, Mary, and Elizabeth, only dying one year before the maiden queen.

From the tablet it appears that he married a widow

of one of the Molyneux's of Sefton (Moulin-eux=the people of the mill). Sefton is a parish and manor about seven miles from Liverpool, and once belonged to the Molyneux family. The church there contains a monument of the Sir Richard Molyneux referred to on the tablet, and it bears an inscription as under:—

Dame Worshope was my guide in life,
And did my doings guide;
Dame Vertue left me not alone,
When soule from bodye hyed.

And thoughte that deathe with dinte of darto
Hath brought my corps on sleepe,
The eternall God, my eternall soule
Eternally doethe keepe.

In Queen Mary's time, Sir Richard Molyneux was captain of 200 soldiers, and Sir William Radclyffe of 100 soldiers. These gentlemen would probably be Roman Catholics. The Richard Radclyff of Newcroft, being captain of 200 foot soldiers in Queen Elizabeth's days, would probably be a Protestant. The tablet shows that he went north in 1559, with his men, to the siege of Leith, where they and others besieged the French and ultimately compelled them to sign a treaty and leave the country. In this year, 1559, there was a general mustering of the armed men of Lancashire and Cheshire because of the embittered feelings between Catholics and Protestants. This, at last, culminated in the month of November, in what was known as the "Rising in the North," referred to on the "brass." Percy, Earl of Northumberland, and Nevill, Earl of Westmoreland, headed this rebellion, bringing together an army of 4,000 infantry and 400 horse. These earls counted on the help of Lord Derby, who, however, was too prudent to join so desperate an undertaking. The rebel forces dispersed as soon as the royal army drew near. This, and other struggles afterwards, were only forerunners of the great effort of the Armada in 1588.

These Radclyffes were a powerful family. They lived at Ordsall, Newcroft, Foxdenton, Chadderton, Radclyffe Tower, and other places; and it is because we have a tradition that the Gunpowder Plot was hatched in the "Star Chamber" at Ordsall Hall that the family has a special place in the traditions of Lancashire. Whether there is any truth or not in this well-known story we cannot say. Baines wrote that "the attempts to connect the Roman Catholics of Lancashire and Cheshire with the Gunpowder Plot were entirely unsuccessful."

JOHN NOTON.

THE MANCHESTER, SHEFFIELD, AND LINCOLNSHIRE
RAILWAY.

[2,493.] My copy of the *Records of Manchester* is dated 1868, and was published by F. Wilde, Corporation-street, Manchester; small octavo, pp. 199. The first mention of the present L. and N. W. Railway Company is the opening of the Manchester and Liverpool line on 15th September, 1830; there are four other entries up to 4th May, 1844, commemorating the opening of the extension from Ordsal Lane to Victoria Station. The first mention of the present L. and Y. Railway Company is the opening of the Manchester and Bolton line on the 24th May, 1838. There are six other entries up to 25th January, 1851, which one records the death of the secretary, Mr. J. S. Heron. But in the whole of the *Records* I cannot find any mention of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway, its opening, the appointment of its chairmen, or chief officers. This omission is singular, when we consider the stupendous undertaking involved in the making of this line, the Dinting Vale Viaduct and the Woodhead Tunnel—the longest railway tunnel in England, being 5,206 yards long. The longest tunnel is that of the Huddersfield Canal at Marsden, 5,450 yards long. The Gothard Tunnel—the longest in Europe, if not in the world—is 13,481 yards long; the Mont Cenis, next, is 13,458 yards long. I should be glad of any information concerning the opening of the M. S. and L., its various branches, connections, amalgamations, and the appointment of its various chief officers. There is an opening for a great number of reliable records of the formation and opening of the various railways in Manchester, before the living workers and remembrancers have all passed over to the majority.

There is an indirect allusion to the M. S. and L. Railway, and the only one, in the following record:—"A soirée was held at the Gorton Locomotive Works to celebrate the opening of the Educational Institution in connection with the above works, 19th Jan., 1856." Prior to this there is the following notice:—"The inaugural dinner of the Railway Club took place at the Clarence Hotel, Spring Gardens, 2nd Nov., 1855." I believe the present railway Hercules, Sir Edward W. Watkin, Bart., M.P. (then Mr. Watkin), was the principal promoter and first president of the club. Is it still living, and where are the meetings now held?

On the door panels of the M. S. and L. carriages on a circular shield, are the following arms:—Quarterly of five: 1, Manchester; 2, Sheffield; 3, Lincoln; 4 on a field arg. two sea birds, combatant, in fesse, ppr; 5, arg. betwixt a chevron, three boars' heads couped sable. To what person, city, or town do the quarters four and five belong? BENHERMES.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE MANCHESTER IRIS.

(Nos. 2,430 and 2,488.)

[2,494.] My grandfather, Charles Tavaré, was a contributor to the *Manchester Iris*, under the signature of "C. T." In the issue of April 29, 1822, there is a translation by him of a poem "To Unfortunate Lovers," from the Dutch of Rhynois Feith, a distinguished writer in the paths of poetry, fiction, and the drama; born at Zwolle 1753, died there 1824. My grandfather, himself Dutch, was personally acquainted with Feith. Another poem, "Master Minasi," translated from the Italian by "C. T.," appeared in the *Iris* of April 16, 1822, and the periodical also contains a poem by his daughter, signed Juliana T.

FREDERICK L. TAVARR.

CLOWES OR CLOOZ.

(Nos. 2,484, and 2,489.)

[2,495.] I am much obliged by the replies about Clowes. Enough, enow, enoo; rough, thorough, through; John of the cluff is John of the cloo—that gives a clue to the difficulty of pronunciation and phonographic spelling. THEODORE COMPTON.

Winscombe.

It should not be too hastily concluded that Clowes can only be a form of clough. I have mentioned elsewhere that at a place called Clowes in this district there are a number of dams or lodges, one above another. Locally, a sluice in a mill-dam is called a "clow;" and Mr. BURY, in your last issue, notices the use of the word "clows" to describe an underground canal. Early English "cluse," A.S. "clús," O.H.G. "chlúsa," all mean a sluice. In A.D. 1358 "cloos" is used to signify a place of confinement, "clausum."

Of clough it may be remarked, first, that the word does not occur in the more purely Saxon parts of our country; it cannot be found, I think, in Mr. Kemble's lists of places. And second, that our cliff, as in Rat-

cliffe, Sutcliffe, is the representative of the A.S. "cleof." It seems needful, therefore, either to suppose that this word clough, so abundant hereabouts, comes to us from the Norse "klofi," "a cleft in a hill closed at the upper end;" or to imagine a marriage between either of the Teutonic words and the Celtic "clach" or "cloch," stony, as most of our cloughs must have been in former days. Cf. Clach n'iabairt, and Ben Clach, in Perthshire; Clach na hannat, in Skye; and Clough na Kiltety, in Ireland.

H. C. MARCH.

Rochdale.

HOSS IN THE LANCASHIRE DIALECT.

(Nos. 2,479, 2,482, and 2,486).

[2,496.] Anyone acquainted with the northern peasant knows his habit of stupidly playing with words and applying to them meanings they will not bear. He is in this respect much like the calves which he tends, and is half-conscious of the fact that he is a fool though he persists in his folly. I can liken this habit of intentional absurdity best to that of the Irish peasant who so often perpetrates "bulls." When "Jone of Grinfeelt" said, "Aw'd ne'er go to Owdham bo i' England aw'd stop," he knew he was talking nonsense, yet he looked very serious when he uttered it. So to-day an Oldham woman of the lower class will address another as "mon." I have frequently heard it. I have heard a Lancashire man say that "Chinamen make very good washerwomen." The word "hoss," as quoted by Mr. Gladstone at Leeds, was, I am inclined to think, nothing more than a stupid calf-like play upon the word "Lancastrian," as used by the lady who was speaking to the Yorkshire youth. The lad was thinking of some smart-looking Lancers who had recently passed through the village, and he regarded them as clever men because they were not "Englishmen;" that is, they were strangers to his own country side.

Your correspondent "P. J. V." is very confident. He says "there can be no doubt" that our Lancashire word "awse" is a French word. I can only say when our Lancashire peasants begin talking French the schoolmaster's "occupation will be gone." My reply to "P. J. V." is equally confident that the word "awse" is derived from the animal "horse" just as much as our verbs "to fox," "to dog," "to ferret."

C. B. WEST.

Rhodes.

* * *

The sentence in which Mr. Gladstone is supposed

to have referred to Lancashire men as "hoss-men" seems to have caused some inquiry as to what was meant, and we have been favoured with recondite explanations of the term as having locally survived from Anglo-Saxon or Old French. It often happens that the true reason we are seeking for is so simple and close to us that we overlook it; and so it is in this case. I venture to say with confidence that no Yorkshireman, educated or not, has ever been likely to describe a Lancashire-man as a "hoss-man" or a foreigner. The whole thing arises from a misconception. I heard the anecdote many years ago, and it was then given as a somewhat amusing instance of confounding words of similar sound though of totally different meanings, something in the style of Mrs. Partington's sayings.

Some of us may remember the schools founded on what was called the Lancastrian system. Owing to their improved discipline and mode of instruction they rapidly obtained a good reputation. A lady in Yorkshire, while remonstrating with a lad there on his dulness, tried to raise his emulation by telling him of the great progress made by the pupils in the Lancastrian schools. He replied, "Yes, I know them hoss-men are a good deal cleverer than Englishmen." He had probably never heard the word "Lancastrian" before, and he certainly confounded it with "equestrian." Having doubtless seen and admired at the circus the cleverness and daring skill shown by these men, most of whom I believe are Creoles and South Americans, he readily concluded that they were naturally more gifted than Englishmen, and might be supposed therefore to make greater progress in their schools, to which he understood the lady to refer.

The Yorkshireman misunderstood the lady, and Mr. Gladstone seems to have misunderstood the story. As the muddle seems to be getting worse, and might possibly lead to humanity in the future being inflicted with dry polemical treatises on the subject, I have ventured to trouble you with this note containing the true facts of the case.

WILLIAM GOLDING.

Moss Side.

QUERIES.

[2,497.] SIR JOHN CHIVERTON.—At the time of Mr. Harrison Ainsworth's visit to our city, an inquiry was made in your columns as to authorship of this novel, which was admired by Sir Walter Scott, and though generally attributed to Ainsworth, was not included in your list. Though a regular student of your paper I have seen no reply.

XIPHIAS.

Saturday, November 12, 1881.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

SIR JOHN CHIVERTON.

(Query No. 2,497, November 5.)

[2,498.] The impression has certainly been very general that Mr. Harrison Ainsworth wrote *Sir John Chiverton*, or rather that he and Mr. J. P. Aston were collaborateurs in the romance. The statement has been made in print several times, but when it was repeated in the *List of Lancashire Authors*, published in 1876, Mr. Aston wrote a letter to me in which he said:—"I have no wish to be held out as an author at all, but if I must be, I desire it may be done correctly. Mr. Ainsworth never wrote a line of *Sir John Chiverton*, for which I am solely responsible." I believe I am correct in saying that another gentleman, who happily is still living, had at least a hand in the making of the book. He wrote after the manner of Sir Walter Scott, in his mottoes from "old plays," the "quotation" from "Merrie Daies, or Hie Away for Hulme Hall," which is printed before chapter i.

CHARLES W. SUTTON.

CLOWES.

(Nos. 2,484, 2,489, and 2,495.)

[2,499.] I am strongly disposed to side with your correspondent of last Saturday (Dr. H. C. MARCH) in doubting the current theory which connects the name "Clowes" with "clough," both for the reasons he alleges and for others. One is that the theory calmly ignores the serious difficulty of the final "s." Yet a moment's consideration of analagous proper names, which are clearly taken from natural objects, such as Lake, Hill, Dale, Fell, suggests that the plural "s" is not a casual addition. A man might well be called John of the Clough, because he lived in a clough, but inasmuch as a man could hardly conveniently live in several cloughs at a time, John of the Clowes would be rather a strange name.

I should be rather inclined to see in the pronunciation "Clooze" another of the abundant traces of Scandinavian influence in Lancashire, and to trace our Clowes back to some old viking who took his name from the hawse, just as we have still our Hawes. At all events "klys," which is pronounced "kluisse," is Swedish for hawse. And we know that "woo" constantly represents the Scandinavian "y,"

e.g., English "wool," Swedish "ylle." By the same analogy, "klys" would become "clwoos," and by a very natural transposition "Clowes."

TOM PALATINE.

HOSS IN THE LANCASHIRE DIALECT.

(No. 2,496.)

[2,500.] The observations of C. B. WEST concerning "hoss" will hardly be deemed satisfactory by your readers. His reasoning is so singularly illogical that one can only imagine he is poking fun at us. In his opening sentence he states that "the northern peasant" has "a habit of stupidly playing with words and applying to them meanings they will not bear. He is *in this respect* much like the calves which he tends." Now does C. B. WEST, in sober earnest, wish us to understand that calves are in the habit of performing such tricks with words? If he does not mean this, what does he mean by the words in italics?

C. B. WEST is very confident as to the derivation of the word "awse." I, however, agree with P. J. V., who I have no doubt is fully able to defend his position even against C. B. W., whose only argument against it is that "when our Lancashire peasants begin talking French the schoolmaster's occupation will be gone." Probably C. B. W. will be surprised to hear that scores of words of French origin are used by our peasants; e.g., beef, mutton, squire, master, mayor; also that numerous words derived from the Italian, Spanish, Dutch, Arabic, Hindustani, and other languages are in constant use, yet no one for a single moment imagines that a person using such words would be able to pass a critical examination in each of these languages.

Your correspondent P. J. V. must feel himself completely discomfited by the last remark of C. B. WEST, who tells us that he "is equally confident that the word 'awse' is derived from the animal 'horse' just as much as our verbs 'to fox,' 'to dog,' 'to ferret.'" The derivation of the last three verbs from the animal "horse" is a mystery to me, and I am certain it will also be to P. J. V. We shall be very much obliged indeed if C. B. WEST will kindly give us a little information respecting his startling etymological discovery.

H. W.

THE MANCHESTER, SHEFFIELD, AND LINCOLNSHIRE RAILWAY.

(No. 2,493, November 5.)

[2,501.] This company is, like the London and North-Western, the Midland, and others, an incor-

poration of several earlier and now defunct concerns. The first of these—the Sheffield, Ashton-under-Lyne, and Manchester Railway—was established in 1837 to construct a line of forty miles twelve chains from Sheffield to Ardwick, with a branch to Stalybridge. Part of this line was opened on November 17, 1841, and the rest on November 22, 1845. A number of competing schemes for an extension to the east coast having sprung up—viz., the Sheffield and Lincolnshire Junction, the Sheffield and Lincolnshire Extension, the Great Grimsby and Sheffield Junction, and the Manchester and Lincoln Union—these were all amalgamated with the earlier company and the Grimsby Dock Company in 1849, under the present title.

There is certainly no reason why this line should be ignored in the Records of Manchester, as stated by BENHERMES, for it has had a somewhat exciting history in connection with our city. Those who are perpetually pointing to the Midland as the pioneer in railway enterprise forget that long before the Midland dreamt of coming to Manchester, the monopoly of London traffic enjoyed by the London and North-Western was boldly attacked and broken by this company in conjunction with its ally, the Great Northern. Those were the halcyon days of cheap travelling, when the competition was so keen that passengers could go to London and back for 5s. Somewhat later arose the severe parliamentary contests with the North-Western, in order to obtain access to Liverpool, an object which has only been completely attained within the last few years. For a long time the North-Western was fain to stave off the construction of a competing line to Liverpool by allowing the use of its own, and this arrangement lasted for years after the severe contest in 1865, which ended in the new line being sanctioned. In the following year, 1866, a scheme by which Manchester would have been placed on a main line from Liverpool to London and Hull, by the construction of a railway through the heart of Manchester, with a central through station behind Portland-street, was promoted by this company and successfully opposed by the North-Western and the Corporation. The subsequent erection instead of a terminal station in Windmill-street is, of course, fresh in the memories of Manchester readers. By the adoption of this plan the desideratum of a through station had to be abandoned; but it is to be hoped that even yet some plan may be devised by which the Central Station may be made available for the London and Yorkshire traffic,

and thus recoup this company some of the enormous outlay upon it. A peculiarity with regard to this company is the large proportion of its mileage which consists of joint lines, for which it provides locomotive power, such as the Cheshire Lines, the South Junction Railway, the Oldham and Guide Bridge line, the Sheffield and Midland joint lines, and the Macclesfield joint lines.

The company can hardly be said to have had a successful career, as in several half years, of which the last was an example, the shareholders have had to forego any dividend at all. But the facts that, even while struggling against adverse circumstances, it has at all times supplied a high-class train service and has been to the forefront in the adoption of those improvements which have in late years conduced so largely to the increased comfort and safety of railway travelling, and that it was the first company to recognize and provide for the educational and moral requirements of its servants, give it some claim to the sympathy and support of the Manchester people.

W. H.

Manchester.

* * *

I remember watching the progress of the formation of the railway between Manchester and Sheffield as I went by coach over the hills to Sheffield in 1840 also in 1843 and 1844. In the latter year I went by rail to Woodhead, the line having been opened on the 8th of August, 1844. From Woodhead we travelled by coach over the hill as before, and when on the top we were overtaken by a storm. Old Jarvey stopped and pointed out to us the water running two different ways; one would go to the Mersey, Liverpool, and the other to the Humber. At the other side of the hill the railway was in a very forward state. Dunford Bridge to Sheffield was opened on the 14th of July, 1845; the first tunnel on the 22nd of December, 1845, and the second tunnel on the 2nd of February, 1852. The Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire's first branch to Godley was opened on the 17th of December, 1841; Godley to Broadbottom, December 10th, 1842; Broadbottom to Glossop, December 24th, 1842; New Holland to Grimsby, March 1st, 1848; Gainsborough to Woodhouse, 1849; Retford to Lincoln, August 7th, 1850; Altrincham, July, 1849; Knutsford, 1862; Northwich, 1863; Chester, May 1st, 1875; Garston and Liverpool, June 1st, 1864; Macclesfield and Marple,

August, 1869; and the Liverpool Central Station, March 1st, 1874.

The Railway Club is extinct. As to the quarterings on the shield, 1, 2, and 3 are as described; the fourth is East Retford, two sea-birds combatant (Retford Marshes were all marsh lands formerly); the fifth is Grimsby, arg. between a chevron, three boars heads coupé sable. S. H. CARTWRIGHT.

QUERIES.

[2,502.] **ATMOSPHERIC INFLUENCES.**—On Friday morning, November 4, having occasion to travel by the express train from Southport, leaving Wigan at 9 26, I noticed the outside of the carriages were all stained a blueish white, which would not remove or rub off by a touch of the finger. The morning was misty, and a drizzling rain had fallen. Evidently there had been some atmospheric influence on the paint or varnish, completely changing its appearance. I have also noticed for several winters, on misty mornings, blue streaks on the footpaths, evidently brought down by a condensed atmosphere. Query: Are they sulphuric influences, or what are they? WILLIAM MILLIGAN.

Bolton.

Unlike the recent three-choirs festival at Worcester, the last musical festival at Norwich shows a fairly satisfactory financial result. Expenses, £3,681; receipts, £4,524; net profit, £843. Signor Randegger, to whose intelligence and zeal this success is mainly due, has been asked to act again as conductor at the next festival, when a new work from his pen will form part of the programme.

Professor Sylvanus Thompson, in a lecture before the Society of Arts in London on the storage of electricity, said that all that is needed for its use in most departments of life is a cheap motive-power, not derived from coal, and this may be obtained from the tides. The tides would be useless as motors for many purposes, but an intermittent force can store up electric energy. He believed there were places in England where tidal force could be cheaply utilized, particularly the gorge of the Avon. "A tenth part of the tidal energy in the gorge of the Avon would light Bristol, and a tenth part of the tidal energy in the channel of the Severn would light every city, and turn every loom, spindle, and axle in Great Britain." These may be dreams, but Sir William Armstrong, it is said, lights his house by the energy of a little waterfall in his gardens; and out of such dreams will emerge some day a practical proposal.

Saturday, November 10, 1881.

NOTES.

OFF-MAN, NOT HOSS-MAN.

[2,503.] As there has been a large amount of correspondence in your columns respecting the right meaning of the term "hoss," stated to have been used by the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone in one of his speeches at Leeds, I wrote to that gentleman asking him if he would kindly inform me what he really did mean. In answer to my application I have received the accompanying reply. ADDIN GARDNER.

10, Downing-street, Whitehall,

15th November, 1881.

Sir,—In reply to your letter of the 7th instant, Mr. Gladstone desires me to inform you that he did not use the expression "hoss-man" at Leeds, but "off-man."

HORACE SEYMOUR.

THE MOSQUE OF ST. SOPHIA.

[2,504.] A few weeks ago, being in Constantinople, I made another visit to the Mosque of St. Sophia, respecting the interior mural decorations of which I contributed a note (2,299) to the *City News* on June the 11th this year. At that time I wrote entirely from memory of over two years, and could not give so particular, full, and accurate an account as I wished to do. My recollections of the interior of the Grand Mosque of Achmet, which is situated very near that of St. Sophia, got a little mixed with those of the other, and I spoke of whitewash instead of yellowwash covering portions of the interior of the famous Greek basilicon.

The Mosque of Achmet, shaded with lofty and wide-spreading walnut trees ancient as the building itself, is probably the finest in the world, and except one at Bagdad, the only one with six minarets, but the whole of the interior, except the treasury at the west end, is whitewashed and wholly devoid of ornament or decoration of any kind. Its single high and wide dome rests upon the outside walls of the vast quadrangular edifice, and not on piers and columns as the dome of St. Sophia's does. This way of erecting a dome is very unsafe, as shown in this particular case, for though the walls are apparently well buttressed the dome is fractured right across, and must shortly come down. Magnificent and imposing

as is the external appearance of this mosque, the poorest Quaker conventicle in England is not simpler or plainer in its interior. Besides a plain wooden pulpit there is not a bench or chair in it. A straw-coloured reed-grass carpet is spread on the floor, and on this may be seen a few heaps of poor cotton rugs, the bedding of the officials who have the care of the place. As Samuel was sent and remained in the House of the Lord at Shiloh, so these people are sent hither when very young and never leave till their death. In a gallery which extends across the western end is the treasury, where the rich deposit their money, jewellery, precious stones, and other valuables, and where they are as safe as in the vaults of the Bank of England.

And this mosque is a fair type of all others all over the East, except the Mosque of Omar at Jerusalem and that of St. Sophia at Constantinople. They are houses of prayer for rich and poor alike, without even a semblance of distinction. Christians generally put on their best and gaudiest dresses to attend churches; a Moslem goes to the mosque in his poorest, holding it wrong to approach the Eternal with anything of outward show and pride and vanity. Miss Martineau considered Moses to be the greatest legislator the world has ever seen, and perhaps he was, but it is remarkable how little force his severe denunciations against idolatry, the very lowest form of worship, have ever had with both Jews and Christians, when compared with the strict unswerving obedience the followers of Mahomet have paid to his injunctions to avoid even the slightest resemblance of it, both in their modes and places of worship. In obedience to his command the companions of his namesake, the conqueror of Constantinople, stripped the splendid Church of Justinian of its gorgeous imagery, an imperfect notion of which may be formed by visiting the great Latin cathedrals of Belgium, France, and Italy, or still more, those of Moscow and St. Petersburg.

I know of no church, of no form of worship, so permeated with the taint of idolatry as the Russian branch of the Greek Church. Not only every public place of worship, but every Traktir, or drinking-house, tea-house, and most private houses, has each its Icon (image of Christ or of some saint), which the Russians bow down to in as superstitious a manner as the veriest pagan ever did to his idol.

On the other hand, no people on earth obey the second of Moses' Ten Commandments so strictly as do the Mohammedans. Whenever I go through the Mosque of St. Sophia—and especially was it so on my last visit—I wonder that its unrivalled mosaics have not been more utterly defaced. The ceilings under the galleries, the arches over the columns, and the walls glitter with golden mosaic in almost as perfect a state as it ever was. It is nowhere damaged or torn from the walls, except under the arches and ceiling of the western gallery. And only the images of Christ, angels, and saints have been hidden, painted over with plain yellow, or covered with tracery of dark blue or black arabesque figures. The body of Christ, and, on each side of him, perhaps his disciples, under the half-dome are not untastefully concealed in this way. I doubt if the head of Christ was ever painted over, though the Christians of Constantinople have a story that it has been done many times, and always reappears the following morning! The large pictures of four archangels, one in each front groin at the heads of the massive piers from which spring the great arches under the dome, are thickly and darkly daubed over, so as to obliterate their outlines, and over each of their faces is spread a golden star. Dr James Bryce, of Edinburgh, an intelligent man, and one of the very few travellers who have been on the summit of Mount Ararat, has erroneously stated that these are portraits of the four archangels of Islamism. The figure of the cross is visible in many places, notably in the ceiling of what I may call the northern transept, and is cut in bas-relief on the middle of the lintels over the doorways and windows. There is a large one of this kind on the marble screen in front of the Virgin's Chamber, or the Gate of Paradise as the Mohammedans call it, in the South Gallery. All these could have been chipped down with great ease, but not one, I believe, has been touched. It is not Christ, or his cross, the Mussulman abominates so much as "a graven image or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth."

Altogether the Mosque of St. Sophia is in a wonderful state of preservation, and I should grieve to see or think of it again becoming a theatre for the gross mummeries of the Greek Church.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Denshaw House.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE MANCHESTER, SHEFFIELD, AND LINCOLNSHIRE RAILWAY.

(Nos. 2,493 and 2,501.)

[2,505.] In response to the invitation of your correspondent BENHERMES, I send you a few personal recollections of the early history of this railway, that may be interesting to him and to your readers generally. The first portion of the line from this end was opened in August, 1841, as far as Guide Bridge. A swift boat on the canal conveyed passengers from thence to Ashton-under-Lyne. I think it was in August, 1844, that a further portion of the line was opened, to the entrance to the tunnel at Woodhead. On the day this was opened I rode on a guard's seat on the top of one of the carriages from Guide Bridge to Woodhead. The viaduct at Dinting was unfinished, and the prospect of the valley below was to be seen through the open woodwork, and from my elevated seat looked frightfully distant. The passengers were taken by coaches across the hills by Saltersbrook to where they could again proceed by rail, the tunnel not being finished. Indeed, a general belief obtained about this time that the line would never be completed, and some of the shareholders were so much alarmed that they offered to transfer their shares (£100—£84 or £85 paid up) for a nominal price to get rid of the responsibility. I had a considerable number of shares offered to me on these terms. During the railway mania of 1845, however, they rose rapidly in price, and were sold as high as £150 per share. The tunnel was a long time cutting, and cost not only a large amount of money, but of life.

The country between Manchester and Sheffield had been frequently surveyed for different routes before the final choice, and even an act of Parliament was obtained for one, and suffered to expire. One route surveyed under the direction of George Stephenson was by the Valley of the Goyt, Bugsworth, and Chinley, and tunnelled through a hill called Coburn, debouching into Edale, and proceeding thence by Hope Dale and Hathersage, and winding round the sides of the hills to where the way was open, easy, and direct both to north and south. Anyone acquainted with the country will easily see the advantages this line would have had, but it was abandoned from fear of the difficulty of tunnelling.

JAMES GLOSSOP, Sen.

ATMOSPHERIC INFLUENCES.

(Query No. 2,502, November 12.)

[2,506.] The bluish white stain, technically called "bloom," observed by Mr. MILLIGAN on the carriages of the Southport train on November 4, is generally caused, I believe, by varnished or polished woodwork being exposed to the action of damp before it is thoroughly hardened, and does not arise from any impurity in the atmosphere.

November the fourth was a day deserving perhaps of a special remark. The whole of the previous week the temperature had been very low. Between eight a.m. on the morning of the 3rd and eight a.m. on the morning of the 4th the temperature rose 16 degrees, and the dew point rose with it. The atmosphere was laden with vapour and its temperature was so near that of the dew point that whatever it came into contact with that was two degrees colder than itself in the morning or evening, or three degrees colder in the middle of the day, was instantly covered with moisture which it had condensed from the atmosphere. This showed itself particularly upon objects with bright surfaces, which are always slow in giving out or receiving heat, and which could not rise in temperature so rapidly as the atmosphere had done. The consequence was that painted walls, which in addition to their bright cold surfaces have not the power of absorbing moisture, streamed with water. The same effect, but to a less extent, was observable upon polished handrails, furniture, and other woodwork.

JOSEPH NODAL.

Withington.

ROSCOE'S HISTORICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

(Nos. 2,460, 2,464, 2,483, and 2,485.)

[2,507.] "H. M." in the last note appears to have overlooked the reply which Roscoe published in answer to Lismondi and other hostile critics, in the "Illustrations Historical and Critical of the Life of Lorenzo the Magnificent," in which its author states:—"Upwards of twenty-five years have elapsed since the publication of the *Life of Lorenzo de Medici*. During that time considerable additions have been made to the political and literary history of Italy; many original and valuable documents have been produced. In laying before the public such additional proofs and documents as the kindness of my friends or my

own researches have placed within my power for vindicating the representations which I have already given to the public of the life and character of Lorenzo de Medici, I trust it will not be understood that I conceived that the work to which I relate stands in need of any other evidence to satisfy any impartial and candid mind than such as it bears within itself, and is confirmed by the very numerous authorities to which I have there diligently referred. From these it will sufficiently appear that the man whose character I have attempted to illustrate was not only distinguished above the rest of his countrymen, but when considered with respect to the variety and extent of his talents, was one of the most extraordinary persons that any age or country has produced. That to whatever subject he applied himself he displayed that superiority and originality which *genius* alone can give. That in his intimate acquaintance with the philosophy of the times in the variety of his poetical compositions, in the acknowledged refinement of his taste, he has few equals in any one of these departments, and in the union of them all was certainly never excelled; but a much higher praise awaits him. Whatever efforts may have been made to deprive him of the honours so justly his due, it was he who was the first person in modern times to oppose to the lawless violence and outrage of war the voice of reason and the dictates of justice and common sense; to perceive the political relations of the different states of Christendom, and to balance and reconcile their various interests so as to produce general tranquillity; and to set an example which, if it had been successfully followed, might have prevented ages of contention and bloodshed and enabled us to date from the commencement of the sixteenth century the great career of human improvement. But although I feel confident that these will be the convictions of every impartial reader of his short but active life, I have not thought it advisable to suffer his memory to rest without a further vindication. Having through a sincere and disinterested admiration endeavoured to raise a monument worthy of his fame, I cannot remain in silent indifference and suffer it to be defaced by the hands of prejudice and malice, or insulted by the attacks of ignorance and spleen. I have therefore endeavoured to secure it by an additional defence, which may keep at a distance the rude feet that would trample on his ashes, and may secure my own labours from similar attacks."

M. A. ROSCOR.

QUERIES.

[2,508.] DEANS_GATE.—What was the width of old Deansgate before the improvements began, and what is the present width? I shall also be glad to know the time it has taken, and about the ultimate cost.

AUSTRALIAN.

[2,509.] PARTLY-WHAT.—Can anyone explain the origin of this curious double word, which even yet one occasionally hears used in Lancashire? The "what," as far as I can make out, adds nothing to the meaning, and is a mere redundancy. But how has it come to be attached to the word "partly?"

DIALECT.

[2,510.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—Can you or any of your readers inform me from what the quotation used by Mr. Justice Kay at the late Assizes is taken?

The inexpressible wrong, the unutterable shame,
That turns the coward's heart to steel,
The sluggard's blood to flame.

NOXID.

[2,511.] BREEKS.—Two Scotchmen (the writer being one) lately had an argument as to what was the shape of "a pair of breeks," one maintaining that the phrase in question was simply the Scotch rendering of "a pair of trousers," while the other would have it that "breeks" were identical with "knickerbockers." Mutual argument having failed to settle the question, would any of your readers kindly assist us to a conclusion?

JOHN STEWART.

The Robertson Caste Company, after a successful career of about thirteen years, gave its final performance in Liverpool last week. It has been under five managers—Mr. Fred Younge, who was killed in a railway accident in 1870; his brother, Mr. Richard Younge; Mr. Craven Robertson; Mr. Tom W. Robertson, son of the author of *Caste*; and finally Messrs. T. W. Robertson and H. Bruce. Those who took part in the final representations of the comedies played by the company were Messrs. J. F. Younge, George Alexander, Richard Dalton, Herbert Waring, and Stephen Caffrey; and Misses Maud Robertson, F. Robertson, and Miss E. Brunton, the last-named lady (a sister of the author) having taken part in the first and last performances, and played uninterruptedly throughout the whole duration of the company. The comedies *Caste*, *Ours*, *Society*, *Home*, *Dreams*, and *War*, are now withdrawn from the stage "for a period of not less than five years."

Saturday, November 26, 1881.

NOTES.

BYROM'S "CHRISTIANS AWAKE."

[2,512.] The following entry, in Byrom's own hand-writing in his pocket-book, pretty clearly indicates the period when the hymn "Christians Awake" and the tune "Stockport" were composed, and when it was probably first sung:—

Xmas Eve, 1750. The Singing men and Boys with Mr. Wainwright came here and sang "Christians Awake."

Byrom's residence was then in Fennel-street, "near the Old Church in Manchester." JOHN EVANS.

THE REV. RALPHE KIRKE.

[2,513.] The career of Mr. Ralphe Kirke, the chaplain of the Manchester Collegiate Church in the early part of the reign of James I., whose various misdeeds were chronicled in the *City News* of the 19th instant, seems to have been, with his family, cut very short by the Plague, soon after his accession to the chaplaincy, as the following entries in the Church Register indicate:—

1605.	July 4.	The wyffe of Mr. Kirke, Curat.
"	" 21.	Mr. Kirke, one of the Curats of Manchr.
"	" 24.	Serai d. of Mr. Kirke.
"	" 26.	Two Children of Mr. Kirke's.

MAMECESTRE.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

OFF-MAN, NOT HOSS-MAN.

(No. 2,503.)

[2,514.] The letter of Mr. Gladstone's secretary to Mr. ALLIN GARDNER opens up another phase of this curious controversy. In the Query which opened the discussion I expressed a doubt as to the accuracy of the reporters of Mr. Gladstone's speech as to the precise pronunciation of the word he used, but now that we have had "off-man" substituted for "hoss-man," we are no nearer to a solution of the question. All the ingenious explanations of the origin and meaning of "hoss-man" are scattered to the winds. Its supposed or alleged connection with the Lancastrian schools, which a blundering yokel had mistaken for "equestrian," and re-translated or transformed into "hoss-man" or horseman, is set at naught and utterly dissipated. We have now to get at the origin

and meaning of "off-man." Let me recall the passage in Mr. Gladstone's speech, altering the disputed word to the one his secretary says he used. "A lady in one of the hill parishes of Yorkshire had taken great pains with a young agricultural labourer, and she was rather grieved at finding that she did not make much progress in the business of his instruction. She endeavoured to stir up his sense of emulation by telling him something she had heard of the rapid progress made by the pupils of some school in Lancashire, and he replied to her—I am going to quote her words, whether they correspond correctly to the scholarship of your dialect I will not undertake to say—but he replied to her in these terms, as she reports, after she had, as it were, taunted him, for his own good, with the proficiency of the Lancastrians:—'Well, mum, I 'ave heerd as some of those off-men does larn quicker than Englishmen.' Is "off-man" known in the dialect of Lancashire or Yorkshire? G. L. D.

THE STAFFORD KNOT.

(Query No. 2,469, October 8.)

[2,515.] There is abundant evidence that this knot is the badge or cognizance of the old barony of Stafford or Jerningham family, whose title was "Stafford of Stafford Castle." In the county history it is said of Humphrey Stafford, Earl of Buckingham, of Maxtoke Castle, Warwickshire, "The burning wave and the knot known by the name of the Stafford Knot were his own peculiar badges." In the ruins of the castle at Stafford this knot may be seen carved on the stones of the main walls and on the lead pipes. In an inventory, dated 1614, of the effects of the Earl of Northampton is this item:—"One old field bed of blacke and crimson velvett, imbroidered with white lions, and the Staffordes Knotte." This was probably embroidered by the Lady Elizabeth Stafford.

The knot occurs in the Stafford arms, engraved in Plot's work, 1686, also in the stained-glass windows of Chuckley Church, yet it does not appear on the Borough of Stafford Corporation seal or arms of the town; though in Logan's *Analogia Honorum*, the arms of the borough (not the county) are given as follows:—"Or, on a chevron, gules, a true lover's knot of the first."

One of the Staffords founded a monastery of Franciscans at Stafford; the symbols of the order were a cord and knot. They were called Cordeliers. May not the knot have a monkish origin?

In a MS. in the William Salt Library at Stafford, 374 f. 283, is the following passage of history which may bear upon the question:—"After an unsuccessful rebellion against Charles V., the people of Ghent were pardoned on the singular condition, that their magistrates should appear before them with halters round their necks, and should wear them when exercising any judicial function. They soon transformed this badge into an ornament by twisting it into a true lover's knot."

To those who believe that all legends must have some foundation in fact we give the following on the warrant of its antiquity and of its acceptance in the county, leaving the reader to judge of its reliability:—"Four thieves being captured were sentenced to be hanged, when one was offered a pardon on condition that he invented a noose capable of hanging his three brethren at one time. His necessity taught him to construct the Stafford knot."

It has been claimed by one writer that the county of Stafford has the right to use the knot "by origin, feudatory custom, adoption, and prescription." It has been adopted by three Staffordshire regiments, the 38th, 64th, and 80th; also by the North Staffordshire Railway Company, by whom it has been made most familiar to the public. Yet how these acquired the right of use does not at present transpire.

It is an interesting fact that the scientific experiment known as Lissajou's musical figure, with the tuning fork or the harmonograph, forms a representation of the Stafford Knot when the vibrations are three to four—that is, a combination of C and F in the common chord of C.

J. SPENCE HODGSON.

Altrincham.

ROSCOE'S HISTORIC BIOGRAPHIES.

(Nos. 2,460 and others.)

[2,516.] Mr. ROSCOE's note (No. 2,507) calls for a line from me, which shall be as brief as may be possible. Readers who have gone over this correspondence will, I hope, remember that which your correspondent has overlooked. In my note of October 22, I said that a quarter of a century after the *Life of Lorenzo* was first published its author "was very busy replying to his critics, quite unconvinced of the flaw which had been discovered in his treatment of the Magnificent." When I wrote these words,

I had in my mind the *Illustrations* to which Mr. M. A. ROSCOE has called attention. More than once I had read them with great interest, and I still turn to them with advantage, but I am sorry to be obliged to say that I feel, as many others have done, that the distinguished writer did not mend his case by their publication. The long extract which his descendant has reprinted is a beautiful example of Roscoe's clear and, to me, captivating style, but it in no way answers the critics who have objected to his conclusions, and to the inadequacy and even unfairness of his statements as to the facts upon which these conclusions were based.

In replying to one who carries the honoured name of Roscoe, it seems a somewhat ungracious task to continue this correspondence, but as I am not responsible for the form it has taken, I hope I shall be excused for saying that in these *Illustrations* we have simply to deal with the Liverpool historian sitting in judgment upon his own book, which he seems to me to do with great self-complacency, and then he proceeds to sit in judgment upon his critics in a manner quite unworthy of the position he had honourably made for himself in the world of literature. The note in the *City News* of Saturday last shows this in a remarkable manner. He claims to have built up to the memory of Lorenzo, with more or less of success, a monument worthy of his fame, and he declares that "he cannot suffer it to be defaced at the hands of prejudice and malice, or insulted by the attacks of ignorance and spleen." The critics who have dealt with Roscoe's book have been as little influenced by prejudice, malice or spleen as he himself was, and I think they were as well or better informed as to the facts under consideration than Mr. Roscoe could possibly have been. I should like to ask any reader qualified to judge, whether the distinguished scholars whose names I have introduced in the course of this correspondence can be brought under any of the harsh charges implied in the quotation given from the *Illustrations*. Everyone who has read their writings must have felt their superiority to Roscoe as to the copious supply of materials at their disposal, and the firmer grasp they had over the facts themselves. I think, too, everyone will admit that they handled these facts in a fairer manner, and have thereby given to their opinions a more enduring value than can be claimed for the "historic

biographies" we have been discussing for the past four weeks.

Neither Roscoe's admirers, or his descendants, need fear, however, that he will lose his well-earned place in English literature. That at any rate is assured. I have, I hope, in this and in my earlier notes, made clear my own feeling in this respect. With thousands of others, I am under lasting obligations to Roscoe. No Englishman who cares for this subject can be said to have done his duty to himself, or to have completed his reading in the direction of Florentine history, till he has made himself at home with the *Life of the Magnificent*, which has been, and will always be, a popular book. The inquirer, however, who is satisfied with it, and goes no further with his investigations, will know but little comparatively, and the little he will know will be misleading, if he attempts therefrom to estimate the character of Lorenzo, or his influence upon the Republic to which he more than any other man gave the final death-blow.

H. M.

AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.

(Query No. 2,510, November 19.)

[2,517.] The quotation referred to by NOXID, and used by Mr. Justice Kay at the late Assizes, is taken from Macaulay's *Lays of Ancient Rome*: "Virginia." It occurs in the following passage:—

Then leave the poor Plebeian his single tie to life—
The sweet, sweet love of daughter, of sister, and of wife;

The gentle speech, the balm for all that his vexed soul endures;

The kiss in which he half forgets even such a yoke as yours!

Still let the maiden's beauty fill the parent's breast with pride,

Still let the bridegroom's arms enfold an unpolluted bride.

Spare us the inexpiable wrong, the unutterable shame,
That turns the coward's heart to steel, the sluggard's blood to flame.

H. C. BROWN.

Hulme.

BREEKS.

(Query No. 2,511, November 19.)

[2,518.] Dr. Jamieson's Dictionary of the Scottish Language gives:—"Breek, one leg of a pair of breeches; substantive plural, breeks, breeches. Breekumtrullie, one whose breeches do not fit him; also applied to a little boy who is considered too young to wear breeches. To breek, a term used by females in sheering on a rainy day, when they tuck up their petticoats to their knees, in the form of breeches."

IOTA.

* * *

I submit that breeches, breeks, and trousers are the same. The adage, "You can't take the breeks from a Highlander"—because he does not wear them—confirms it.

C. E. READE.

* * *

Breeks are breeches, and breeches, according to Ogilvie's Comprehensive Dictionary, is a garment worn by men, covering the hips and thighs. The same authority has:—"Trowsers, a garment to cover the lower limbs, generally extending from the waist to the ankle." "Trews" is given as Scottish for "trowsers" in Jamieson's Dictionary of the Scottish Language. But no matter what lexicographers may say, it is a fact that in this quarter "breeks" and "trowsers" are commonly used as synonymous terms. Then there is the very common word "knee-breeks," the meaning of which is obvious.

P. J. MULLIN.

Leith.

POEM ON THE CURFEW.

(Query No. 2,457, October 1.)

[2,519.] OMEGA asks for the name of the author of "Curfew must not ring to-night," beginning—

Slowly England's sun was setting.

This poem was written by Miss Rosa Hartwick (now Mrs. Edmund C. Thorpe) in April, 1867. She was born in Mishawaka, Indiana, July 18, 1850, and was in her seventeenth year when she read a little story of "Love and Loyalty," founded on an incident in English history, and then wrote and told it in rhyme. It was first printed in 1870 in the *Detroit Commercial Advertiser*. Mrs. Thorpe was married in 1871, and resides at Litchfield, Michigan. She has written several other poems, but none so popular as this one. I thought some one nearer "home" would have answered the query, and this is my only excuse for not giving the information earlier.

The lines are founded on a story or tradition of the English Civil War, to the effect that Cromwell had ordered the execution at sunset, on the ringing of the curfew, of a young man who had aided the Royalist side. The youth's sweetheart, failing in her endeavour to induce the sexton not to ring the bell, climbed the tower, and, seizing the clapper, swung by it during the tolling, and thus no sound was given forth. The sexton was deaf, and therefore unconscious of the effect of the girl's stratagem.

It was o'er, the bell ceased awaying, and the maiden stepped once more

Firmly on the dark old ladder, where for hundred years
before
Human foot had not been planted. The brave deed that
she had done
Should be told long ages after; as the rays of setting
sun
Should illumine the sky with beauty, aged sires, with
heads of white.
Long should tell their little children, "Curfew did not
ring that night!"
O'er the distant hills came Cromwell; Bessie saw him,
and her brow,
Full of hope and full of gladness, has no anxious traces
now.
At his feet she tells her story, shows her hands all bruised
and torn;
And her face so sweet and pleading, yet with sorrow
pale and worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity, lit his eyes with
misty light;
"Go! your lover lives!" said Cromwell; "Curfew shall
not ring to-night."

JOSEPH GASKELL.

Rock Island, Illinois, U.S.A.

QUERIES.

[2,520.] ALBANY.—How is "Albany" pronounced?
Is the first syllable like that of the word "alive," or
that of the word "alter?" Also, where is Albany, or
is there such a place? F. W. H.

[2,521.] THE FREEDOM OF A CITY.—What consti-
tutes the freedom of a city, and what special
benefits or advantages will the Premier enjoy for
having had the freedom of the ancient city of London
conferred upon him? J. P.

[2,522.] GRIFFITH'S VALUATION.—What is the
history of the valuation by Sir Richard Griffiths, of
which we are hearing so much in connection with
the Land Act in Ireland? When did it take place,
under what Administration, and for what precise
object? IERNK.

[2,523.] POEM ON NATURAL RAIN WARNINGS.—
There is a poem describing the indications of coming
rain, such as the actions of birds and other animals.
I thought it was by Cowper, but I cannot find it in
the edition in my possession. Will any of your
readers kindly tell me where I can find it? P. H.

[2,524.] A NAPOLEONIC PUZZLE.—In one of the
published letters of Miss Mitford, the authoress, I
find the following:—"The numbers for the election
of President of France in favour of Louis Napoleon
were—

For	Against.
7 1 1 9 7 9 1	1 1 1 9

Look through the back of this against the candle, or
the fire, or any light. If you have not seen the above
curious instance of figures forming into a word and
that word into a prophecy, I think it will amuse you."
I shall be glad if any reader can enlighten me as to
what the word and prophecy referred to are.

W. M.

Saturday, December 3, 1881.

NOTES.

GARFIELD'S FAVOURITE HYMN.

[2,525.] The following hymn has been quoted at
the favourite of the late President Garfield:—

Ho reapers of Life's Harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade
Until the night draws round thee,
And day begins to fade?
Why stand ye idle, waiting
For reapers more to come,
The golden morn is passing,
Why sit ye idle, dumb?

Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain;
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again;
Thy Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?

Come down from hill and mountain,
In morning's ruddy glow,
Nor wait until the dial
Points to the noon below;
And come with the strong sinew,
Nor faint in heat or cold;
And pause not till the evening
Draws round its wealth of gold.

Mount up the heights of wisdom,
And crush each error low,
Keep back no words of knowledge,
That human hearts should know;
Be faithful to thy mission
In service of thy Lord;
And then a golden chaplet
Shall be thy just reward.

This is not of the highest literary quality, but there
is a certain ring about it which makes it catch the
popular ear. Is the author known?

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ATMOSPHERIC INFLUENCES.

(Nos. 2,502 and 2,506.)

[2,526.] The suggestion of Mr. JOSEPH NODAL
that the bluish white appearances are what is called
"bloom," such as we see on plums, damsons, or grapes
when newly gathered, I very much doubt. But what
about the blue streaks on the flagged footpaths which
we meet with on misty mornings when a cold blast
has condensed the atmosphere and brought down the

colouring matter, laying it in streaks for our inspection (in the direction the wind has blown)? These streaks you will find mostly to the leeward of a lamp-post or a building, more on one side of the street than the other, according to the direction of the wind. Having noticed this phenomenon during several winters past, I am still anxious to know what it is.

WILLIAM MILLIGAN.

A NAPOLEONIC PUZZLE.

(Query No. 2,524, November 26.)

[2,527.] The solution to Napoleonic puzzle is the (then) prophetic word "Empereur." The key thereto consists in not allowing the tails to the figures 9 to go below the line, whereby the letter "e" is formed, and in making the line dividing the numbers into the first limb of the letter "p."

ADAM CHESTER (fils.)

* * *

When Louis Napoleon was elected President of the French Republic a bon-mot was circulated in the cafés that those behind the scenes saw a different meaning in the election returns to that apparent on their face. In fact that, looked at from behind, they spelt Emperor and not President. This is the prophetic word referred to by your correspondent. If he will write the number of votes given for and against, viz., 7119791 | 1119, on a sheet of thin paper, and hold it up to the light, looking at it from behind, he will see the figures form the word "Empereur." The figures should be written all about the same size, and no long tails. The tails of the nines should slightly curve inwards in French fashion. The figures one should be put a little closer together than the other figures, and the dash between the amounts should be more upright than the figures and nearly touching the top of the unit in the first amount, thus forming the "p" as seen from the back. If written in this way the figures will be perfectly formed on the one side and the word "Empereur" will be seen perfectly on the other.

WILLIAM GOLDING.

Moss Side.

[We are indebted to an unusually large number of correspondents for an answer to the Query.—EDITOR.]

OFF-MAN, NOT HOSS-MAN.

(Nos. 2,503 and 2,514.)

[2,528.] G. L. D. will be glad to learn that instead of being no nearer to a solution of this question, we have undoubtedly got it in "off-man," which in

Yorkshire signifies "a stranger," or one from a considerable distance—from another district. I find "off-men" in the Glossary of the Whitby district only. There are, however, seven cognate words or forms having the same signification, in Yorkshire, Lancashire, and Lincolnshire. I give the words and authorities below. Of the seven words marked thus * (to avoid repetition) the four which are singular have the definition "a stranger," and the three which are plural are defined "strangers."

North of England:—

*Outner.—T. Wright's Dict. of Obsol. and Provin. English.

Yorkshire:—

Off-men, s. pl. those from a distance.—F. K. Robinson's Gloss. of Whitby dist.

*Out-cumlins. } Rev. W. Carr's Craven Gloss.

*Outners. }

Lancashire:—

*Off-come.—R. B. Peacock's Lonsdale Gloss.

*Off-comes.—J. P. Morris's Furness Gloss.

*Out-comling.—Halliwell's Dict. of Archaic and Provin. Words.

*Out-cumblng.—Grose and Pegge's Provin. Gloss.

Lincolnshire:—

Outner, a stranger, a resident out of town.—J. E. Brogden's Lincolnsh. Gloss.

Hence we see that Lancashire people might, with dialectal propriety, be designated "off-men" by those living in "the hill parishes of Yorkshire."

THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Stockport Road.

ALBANY.

(Query 2,520, November 26.)

[2,529.] Albany, or Albainn, is an ancient name for the Highlands of Scotland. Connected with it is the term Albion as the name of the entire island of Great Britain, and also Albiones as applied to its inhabitants. Albany or Albion was the name of Britain among the Celtic population, and it only became restricted to the north-west of Scotland when the Celts had for the most part become confined to that region. Albainn means the hilly country, the root being "alb" or "alp," a height. Albany is now applied to the extensive mountainous district comprising Appin and Glenorchy in Argyleshire, Athol and Breadalbane in Perthshire, and a part of Lochaber in Inverness-shire.

The title of Duke of Albany was first conferred on Robert, the third son of King Robert II., by an Act of the Council, held at Scone, on April 28, 1398, his nephew, Prince David, being at the

same time created Duke of Rothesay—this being the introduction of the ducal title into Scotland. Duke Robert died in 1420, at the age of eighty-one, and was succeeded in the title by his son Murdoch, who was beheaded in May, 1425, when all his honours and possessions were forfeited. The title was revived in the person of Alexander, second son of King James II., in 1456. He was accidentally killed at Paris in November, 1485, by the splinter of a lance while an onlooker at a tournament. His son John succeeded him, and died in 1536 without issue. The title was next bestowed in 1540 on Arthur, second son of James V., a prince who died in 1541. Henry Darnley was made Duke of Albany by Queen Mary shortly before their marriage in 1565. Charles I. was created Duke of Albany at his baptism at Dunfermline in 1600; and his second son James (afterwards James II.) was declared duke at his birth. Soon after his accession to the throne King George I. created his brother Ernest Augustus Duke of York and Albany, but dying unmarried in 1728 the title became extinct. Edward Augustus, second son of Frederick, Prince of Wales, was created Duke of York and Albany in 1760, but at his decease in 1767 the honours became extinct. The next who held the title was Frederick, second son of King George III., who was created Duke of York and Albany in 1784, but dying in 1827 without issue the title again became extinct.

EDWARD NIXON.

Hulton-street, Salford.

* * *

In very early times Albion was the name given to the entire island of Great Britain, whilst the mountainous portion of it north of the Tweed was called Albany. Louisa, Countess of Albany (living in 1810), daughter of Prince Stolberg of Gledern, in Germany, was wife of the Pretender, Charles Edward Stuart. There is not any existent Albany in our United Kingdom, but it gives its name to a river in North America, a city in the United States, and a district of the Cape of Good Hope. Its pronunciation is Al-ba-ne, the *a* as in "alive." The etymology of the name of Albion is very uncertain. The Greek Alphon, "white," the Phœnician Alp, "high," or Alpin, "high mountain," and the Hebrew Alben, "white," have each been said to furnish its origin from the height of the chalky cliffs on the coasts of the island, resembled again by the snowy peaks of the north.

JAMES BURY.

PARTLY-WHAT.

(Query No. 2,509, November 19.)

[2,560.] The "what" may be an abbreviation of "somewhat," and thus have a close connection with the use in the Westphalian dialect of German, of the cognate word "wat," or in good German (in which it is also used, though not to the same extent) "was." Or it may be a redundancy, which may be compared with the needless use of the word "which" in the southern dialects, *e.g.*, "which I see him a-doing of it."

EDWARD SUTTON.

Upper Brook-street.

GRAVES ON THE LYME HILLS.

(Nos. 1,187 and 1,200.)

[2,561.] In the July and August of 1879 an inquiry was made by the Historian of East Cheshire concerning certain graves on the Lyme hills, and it elicited a reply, which I may perhaps be allowed to supplement. The graves in question are those of unfortunate victims of the Plague, who were driven from their homes in the neighbouring village of Kettleshulme by their terror-stricken relatives and friends. I know the position of three, but there are doubtless others scattered about the lonely hill-tops in the vicinity. Those that I have occasionally visited lie on the Disley side of Bow Stones. The first one may be found by following the wall proceeding from the rear of the cottage near Bow Stones in the direction of Disley, in the corner of the third or fourth field, and only separated by the wall from Lyme Park, and reads (in Roman letters) as follows:

Heare lyeth the
body of Robert
Hacewell, who
dyed July 18
Anno Domini
1646.

Another lies about half a mile away to the right of the cart road leading from Bow Stones to Disley at the further extremity of a field bordering the road, and bears the following inscription (in Roman letters):—

Think not
Strange ovr
Bones ly here
thine may ly
thou kno
west not
Where
Elizabeth
Hampson

I had a long conversation with an aged man whom

I met close to the latter grave on my last visit, and he informed me that these unfortunate outcasts of society were supposed to have erected small huts in the angle made by the stone walls bounding the fields in which they now lie, food being conveyed to them until they were too weak to fetch it from where it was placed; and that their remains were left for a considerable time after death before anyone mustered courage enough to give them burial.

On the storm-swept summit of the hill, in the sweet virgin soil, far from reeking grave-yard and the "madding crowd's ignoble strife," they sleep soundly; and surely he must be very callous and indifferent who deciphers the rudely lettered and lichen-grown stones, and does not feel the better for a few minutes' silent contemplation of them and their lonely yet beautiful surroundings.

I may add that the walk on the ridge of the hill from Disley, past Bow Stones to Pott Shrigley, is a most enjoyable one, and affords magnificent views of the Derbyshire hills, and, when the atmosphere is clear, of the great Cheshire plain.

CLAYTON CHORLTON.

Withington.

RAIN WARNINGS IN VERSE.

(Query No. 2,523, November 26.)

[2,562.] P. H. asks for author of a poem on natural rain-warnings. He will find the lines in the *Penny Magazine* under date June 30, 1832. It is natural to suppose that Cowper, a sort of pre-Raphaelite Wordsworth, wrote them, but every educated man of that time, with the help of time, rhyme, and measurement, could reel off the following

SIGNS OF RAIN.

Addressed by Dr. Jenner, in 1810, to a Lady who asked him if he thought it would rain to-morrow:—

The hollow winds begin to blow,
The clouds look black, the glass is low;
The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep,
And spiders from their cobwebs creep:
Last night the Sun went pale to bed,
The Moon in halos hid her head:
The boding shepherd heaves a sigh,
For, see! a rainbow spans the sky;
The walls are damp, the ditches smell,
Closed is the pink-eyed pimpernel;
The squalid toads at dusk were seen
Slowly crawling o'er the green;
Loud quack the ducks, the peacocks cry;
The distant hills are looking nigh;
Hark, how the chairs and tables crack,
Old Betty's joints are on the rack;
And see yon rooks, how odd their flight,
They imitate the gliding kite,

Or seem precipitate to fall,
As if they felt the piercing ball;
How restless are the snorting swine,
The busy flies disturb the kine,
Low o'er the grass the swallow wings,
The cricket, too, how loud he sings;
Puss on the hearth with velvet paws
Sits wiping o'er her whisker'd jaws:—
'Twill surely rain; I see, with sorrow,
Our jaunt must be put off to-morrow.

Out of these two dozen signs of coming rain it is somewhat strange that the Doctor forgot to give honourable mention to the leech and the worm; perhaps he thought twenty-four prognostics sufficient for the lady's purpose. Leaving out the cat and the cricket as belonging to signs superstitious or "not proven," I think that exception may be taken to the cracking of the chairs and tables as a sign of rain. Is it not rather a sign of prolonged dryness and heat and, as such, a precursor but not a prognostic of the weather's change?

Allow me to speak a word here in favour of the so-called out-of-date and old-world *Penny* and *Saturday Magazines*. A little unwieldy in form and deficient in the present polish of production, they are still works, or rather collections, one ought not willingly let die. The pioneers and type of the cheap literature of the present day, for their wealth of illustration, of a rough though bold and attractive character, for their range of information almost encyclopedic, I know of no works more deserving of republication for, and reissuing in as cheap a form as when first issued to, a new and much extended generation of readers our board schools are now preparing for the future. The history and biography of the past, together with the story of the times which they represent, can be read in them. They are also useful as works of reference; for example, in addition to the exemplar at the head of this notice, you have recently had several communications about the statue and pedestal of Peter the Great. A bold representation of this is given in one of these magazines, together with information additional to that given by one and all of your authorities. I need not say that, in addition to their intrinsic value, donations of copies of these magazines would form interesting instructive, and valuable additions to our Free Libraries.

ADAM CHESTER.

[Other correspondents have obligingly sent copies of Dr. Jenner's lines, and they show several variations. Thus, in a set of the verses communicated by

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN, in addition to differences in words and arrangement, there are sixteen more lines, as follows:—

Through the clear stream the fishes rise,
And nimbly catch the incautious flies.
The sheep were seen at early light
Cropping the meads with eager bite.
Though June, the air is cold and chill;
The mellow blackbird's voice is still.
The glow-worms, numerous and bright,
Illum'd the dewy dell last night.
The frog has lost his yellow vest,
And in a dingy suit is dress'd.
The leech, disturb'd, is newly risen,
Quite to the summit of its prison.
The whirling winds the dust obeys,
And in the rapid eddy plays.
My dog, so altered in his taste,
Quits mutton bones on grass to feast.

A copy sent by J. T. K. contains forty lines, and in this the frog's coat is "russet" and not "dingy," and the cricket's voice is "sharp," not "loud," as in ADAM CHESTER'S version. Mr. J. SPENCER HODGSON, after giving Jenner's lines, adds:— For various popular prognostics of rain, wind, and other changes of the weather, see Dryden's translation of Virgil's First Georgic, lines 488-630; and Foster on *Atmospheric Phenomena*.—EDITOR M. C. N.]

QUERIES.

[2,563.] JOHN WROE.—Can any of your readers inform me where "the prophet John Wroe," a follower of Joanna Southcote, was buried?

LANCASTRIAN.

[2,564.] CORDUROY.—Where and when was the word "corduroy" introduced for a particular class of goods, and where and when was a particular kind of road called "Corduoy Road?"

T. W.

[2,565.] THE BRIDGEWATER VIADUCT.—Can I be informed the date of the opening of the Bridgewater Viaduct, and where I can see an account of it? It is not mentioned in the Manchester Historical Recorder.

H. F.

[2,566.] SHAW HALL.—Some twenty-six years ago I attended a school in the neighbourhood of Manchester of this name. Can any of your readers inform me whether it is still in existence, and, if so, under what name, and where it is situate?

J. E. H.

[2,567.] SHORT MILLGATE.—Where is Short Millgate situated? Many old residents of Manchester use that name for the portion of Millgate running from Market-street to Church Gates, marked Old Millgate on the map and also on the signboard.

EVERY-STREET.

[2,568.] THE TRINITY KNOT.—I am reminded by Mr. Hodgson's Note on the Stafford Knot of another, a reference (only) to which I found in the writings of Bp. Pilkington (*temp.* Elizabeth), a name ever and gratefully associated with Rivington and its school. It is called the Trinity Knot, and seems to have been worn as a badge by the Roman Catholics of that time. Is there any other reference to this custom, and where?

ADAM CHESTER.

[2,569.] COLLYHURST.—I should be glad to learn from some of your correspondents the limits or boundaries of Collyhurst. We now speak of it as extending from Ashley Lane to Harpurhey, and from the River Irk to the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, but I doubt if it really be so extensive. I doubt if the Albert Memorial Church be really in Collyhurst, for I remember the brook which is now culverted and covered up, particularly if Queen's Park be in it, as is stated by some.

QUEEN'S PARK.

[2,570.] THE HARTLEYS OF MOTTRAM.—There is a long inscription on a tombstone on the south side of Mottram churchyard to two Hartleys, now overgrown with moss. My idea of it is that—

The elder through the solar system strayed,
The younger went beyond.

Evidently men of far-reaching ideas. But does anybody know who they were, or have they shared the common lot? Will somebody copy accurately the inscription?

J. G. H.

[2,571.] "DANGEROUS CORNER," MANCHESTER.—Can any of your correspondents kindly tell me what is the origin and meaning of "Dangerous Corner," which was situated opposite Mill Brow, corner of Toad Lane, now called Todd-street, Manchester? There was a large house with extensive stabling adjoining, and I well remember in my youth seeing forty or fifty country manufacturers starting thence for their destination on horseback, armed with pistols for mutual protection.

H. W.

It is proposed to collect in the Laurentian Library at Florence all the Dante MSS., which are at present scattered among the libraries of that city, to the number of about three hundred.

The ratepayers of Runcorn have this week adopted the Free Libraries Act. The books of the Literary Institute are likely to be transferred to the town, and some donations of money have already been given.

As an illustration of the value of theatrical property in choice situations, notwithstanding the great increase of late years in the number of London theatres, it is worth noting that Mr. David James's share in the management of the Vaudeville was estimated by agreement, upon the dissolution of partnership with Mr. Thorne, at £4,500.

Saturday, December 10, 1881.

NOTES.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FOR LANCASHIRE.

[2,572.] There are now thirty-two M.P.'s for the county of Lancaster and its fifteen boroughs (Wigan being at present deprived of one representative), and it is curious to notice that exactly half that number were not in Parliament at the dissolution early last year. Lord Hartington was a member of the last Parliament, but sat for a Welsh constituency, therefore he must not be counted as one of the sixteen. Lord Claud J. Hamilton alone of his party has succeeded, somewhat unfairly, in taking the place of a Liberal, Mr. Rathbone, in opposition to the intention of those who introduced the famous three-cornered arrangement. Three Conservatives have replaced three others, General Fielden having taken the place of Colonel Clifton, deceased, in North Lancashire; Mr. Ecroyd that of Mr. Hermon, deceased, at Preston; and Mr. Coddington that of Mr. Thwaites at Blackburn. On the other side, Mr. Slagg has succeeded Sir Thomas Bazley at Manchester. There remain the eleven changes which were gains to the Liberal side:—

Mr. Grafton, N.E. Lancashire, vice	Mr. Starkie.
Mr. Leake, S.E. Lancashire,	" Hon. A. Egerton
Mr. Agnew, ditto,	" Mr. Harcastle.
Mr. Armitage, Salford,	" Sir W. Charley.
Mr. Arnold, ditto,	" Col. Walker.
Mr. Thomasson, Bolton,	" Mr. Hick.
Hon. L. Stanley, Oldham,	" Serjeant Spink.
Mr. Summers, Stalybridge,	" Mr. Sidebottom.
Mr. Mason, Ashton,	" Mr. Mellor.
Mr. M'Minnie, Warrington,	" Sir G. Greenall.
Mr. Fort, Clitheroe,	" Mr. Assheton.

Lord Hartington occupying the seat Mr. Maden Holt held in the last Parliament, it seems the gain to the Liberal side is eleven when the one seat at Liverpool is deducted. There are now twelve Conservative and twenty Liberal members, while at the end of 1879 the numbers were more than reversed, the Conservatives numbering twenty-four and the Liberals only nine.

F. W. H.

THE REV. JOHN GRESWELL'S MANUSCRIPT HISTORY OF MANCHESTER.

[2,573.] Though Sir Richard Phillips, the well-known London publisher, did not see his way to the

publication of the Rev. John Greswell's "History of Manchester," I note, from a prospectus before me, that a Manchester publisher had, subsequent to Greswell's death, the MS. of the "History" in his possession, for the proposed publication of which, in January, 1816, he secured a number of subscribers for both large and small paper copies. Among the principal subscribers were George Ormerod, M.A., F.S.A.; F. D. Astley; John Arden, of Pepper Hall; Mr. Thomas Houldsworth; Mr. Thomas Hardman; Rev. W. P. Greswell, of Denton; Rev. John Clowes, of St. John's; Mr. John Pooley, jun.; Warden Blackburn; Mr. John Entwisle; Mr. Zanetti; Rev. C. W. Ethelston; Mr. Wilbraham Egerton; Mr. Thomas Sharpe; Mr. William Fox; Mr. Edward Loyd; Dr. Edward Holme; and other notable Manchester men of the period. The illustrations were by Palmer, the architect, and the historical and descriptive parts, as stated in the prospectus, "will be taken from a valuable manuscript History of Manchester (in the publisher's possession) by the late Rev. John Greswell, M.A., and master of the Free School in Chetham's College, which it was his intention (there can be little doubt if his life had been spared) to have given to the public at some future period." The prospectus adds: "Of his qualifications for such a work, his long, unceasing, and deep researches into the history and antiquities of this town and its vicinage, and his eminent acquirements as a scholar which were well known to his friends, prove him to have been fully competent to so arduous an undertaking." It scarcely need be added that Greswell's MS. in question formed the groundwork of Dr. S. Hibbert-Ware's subsequently issued exhaustive work, *The Foundation of Manchester*. The preface to the 1830 edition of the *Foundations* states that Greswell's MS. was merely a compilation from the works of various authors who had in different periods incidentally touched upon the annals of Manchester, interspersed with many curious original notices derived from manuscript documents. Dr. Hibbert undertook the arduous task of re-modelling Greswell's materials with, as he says, "a perfect misconception of the actual progress which the late Mr. Greswell had made towards his intended work." Clearly the learned editor of the *Foundations* expected more material in Greswell's MS. than he found. Nevertheless the Chetham College schoolmaster's work "formed," as gracefully acknowledged by the publishers in their first edition of Dr. Hibbert's elaborate history, "altogether a body of

matter far more valuable and comprehensive than any which had been previously collected."

J. E.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ROSCOE'S HISTORIC BIOGRAPHIES.

(Notes 2,469 and others.)

[2,574.] The attack which "H. M." has taken upon himself to make upon the character of Lorenzo de Medici and his biographer are of such a serious nature that I have to ask the favour of rather more space than is usually devoted to the above heading. To sustain his assertions "H. M." quotes as his authority or otherwise names the following authors:—Villari, Fabroni, Sismondi, and Capponi. Space will only allow me to deal with the three first.

"H. M." introduces Villari as stating that Roscoe's *Life of Lorenzo* is the least reliable work to be found on this subject, and that it would be better far to turn to Fabroni's *Life of Lorenzo*, from which he declares Roscoe pillaged the materials alike for the biography and its supplementary part. The truth is that Fabroni's *Life of Lorenzo* was in Latin, and he was contemplating translating it into the Italian tongue when Roscoe's *Life of Lorenzo* was published. Fabroni was so pleased with it that he forbore translating his own life, and persuaded Cavaliero Mecherini to translate Roscoe's *Life of Lorenzo*, and he himself introduced it, when published in 1799, into Italy. Fabroni also presented Roscoe with a copy of all his works and became one of his most valued friends.

It will not be necessary to look far to account for the depreciatory character that Sismondi gives to Lorenzo and his biographer. Sismondi (as "H. M." states) was of Tuscan descent, and therefore thought it his duty to write the *History of the Florentine Republic*. Now, Sismondi was a Pisan by descent, whose ancestors were the foes of the Florentines, and in the fourteenth century the ancestors of Lorenzo de Medici expelled Sismondi's ancestors, who then finally left Italy for Sicily and Switzerland, where Sismondi himself was born, at Geneva, in 1773. Further, Sismondi's ancestors were Ghibellines, and the Ghibellines of Pisa carried their resentment to the Florentines so far that they starved Ugolino with his sons and grandsons in the Tower of Famine for favouring the Guelph or Florentine party, as described by Dante—Ugolino having been ten years captain-

general of the Pisans. Hence it is not to be marvelled at that Sismondi, eminent historian as he was, took what "H. M." is pleased to call the "seamy side" of Lorenzo's character. Sismondi and Roscoe were contemporary authors and wrote upon the same subjects, exchanging each other's works, though they differed in political opinions, Sismondi bordering upon Communism. They were personally acquainted, and, as stated in the *Life of Roscoe* by his son Henry, no one who witnessed the pleasure they found in one another's society would have recognized the meeting of two literary conversationalists.

It would be quite as reasonable to say, under the above circumstances, that Roscoe knew Sismondi's work was not true as that Sismondi knew that Roscoe's portrait of Lorenzo was not true, which "H. M." asserts. In exchanging views upon the subject of Lorenzo's character, Roscoe, in writing to Sismondi, stated that he was influenced, in writing his *Illustrations of the Life of Lorenzo* (in which Sismondi's statements are contested and analyzed), not by any degree of literary competition, but an idea of the importance of vindicating an exalted character, in order to show that there is in fact something good and estimable in human nature, and by a strong conviction of the injurious effects of reducing all men to one common level, and of imputing such blots and errors to the highest characters as wholly destroy their examples and lead us to doubt the very existence of virtue.

"H. M." states that Lorenzo's motto was "Eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow you die;" and that the downfall of the Florentine Republic was to be attributed to that motto being thrust upon the Florentines. Inaccurate as both the statements are—which I hope to have the opportunity at a future time of commenting upon—I may safely assert that the motto is good *per se* if you do not look on the "seamy side." But the motto of Lorenzo de Medici, which he adopted and carried out in practice, was "Vaglia il vero"—Let truth prevail. I will conclude with naming the other motto which he used, "Stassi il Lauro lieto."

M. A. ROSCOE.

Bowdon.

THE BRIDGEWATER VIADUCT.

(Query No. 2,565, December 3.)

[2,575.] The Bridgewater Viaduct was formally opened on Friday, December 3, 1841, and I have no doubt "H. F." will find some notice of it in the newspapers on the following day.

S. R. S.

"DANGEROUS CORNER," MANCHESTER.

(Query No. 2,571, December 2.)

[2,576.] At the time this spot obtained its peculiar designation the roadway was narrow, the corner sharp. The widening of Toad Lane, and its conversion into Todd-street, took place about 1833-4; then what had been Dangerous Corner was thrown into the roadway, and neat schools were erected, round the no-angle of which a broad footway swept at once to obliterate the Dangerous Corner and satirize its nomenclature.

In my young days I was told that on one occasion, when a funeral procession took its way along Toad Lane and Long Millgate, the bearers of the bier in turning the sharp corner tripped, and overturned the coffin into the narrow roadway with a jerk which burst it open. The supposed corpse—that of a married woman—shaken out of the trance in which she might have been buried, sat bolt upright, to the surprise and affright of the mourners, her husband foremost. Some years after the woman really died, and her remains were taken by the same route to be buried. As the funeral procession reached the memorable spot the widower cautioned the bearers, "You must be very careful in turning *here*, for this is a very *dangerous corner*." The man no doubt spoke seriously enough, but it became a standing joke against him, and fixed the name on the corner as firmly as a label.

ISABELLA BANKS.

London.

GRAVESTONES ON THE LYME HILLS: THE BOW STONE.

(Nos. 1,187, 1,200, and 2,561.)

[2,577.] I am obliged to Mr. CHORLTON for his note about the gravestones near the Bow Stone on the Lyme Hills. There is, however, a clerical error in his copy of the inscription, the person's name being Blakewall not Hacewell, and I think that the word after July is not 18 but "the," the day of the month being now worn away. Two other gravestones, which were formerly near this one, I found doing duty as shelves on which to rest the milkcans at the little cottage near the Bow Stone, and Mr. Pardey, Mr. Legh's steward, said he would see that they were replaced, but it would appear that this has not yet been done. The inscriptions on these three stones I have printed in *East Cheshire*, ii., p. 314. I am glad to know that one of the other two stones still exists, and I should be glad if Mr. CHORLTON, the next time

he is there, would see if John Hampson's tombstone is still preserved or not. It should be near that of Elizabeth Hampson, his wife.

Whilst I am writing on this subject, may I add that Mr. CHORLTON or any of your readers who are fond of a ramble on those wild hills, would be doing good service to archaeology if they would extend their rambles a little over the Derbyshire border and make all inquiries and searches so as to ascertain whether any stones at all similar to the Bow Stone, or any fragments of any such, are now to be found there. The Bow Stone is of so unusual, I might almost say unique, character, that it is of importance to determine if possible for what object it was set up. Perhaps I may be pardoned for quoting the account of it from *East Cheshire*, vol. ii., pp. 313-14: "The Bow Stone, as shown in the illustration on p. 285, consists of the remains of two upright pillars, now much worn and out of the perpendicular, which are fixed in a large rude stone base. The only ornamentation which they have is a narrow fillet near the top of each, and on the larger one are very faint indications of scroll work. The tallest is about four feet in height, and the other about ten inches lower, and they are about four feet in circumference at the base. They are evidently worn examples of the upright pillars removed a few years ago from their original positions on the hills round Macclesfield to Macclesfield Park (see the illustration on page 486). Neither the object for which they were erected nor their date is as yet satisfactorily determined, but I cannot readily believe, as has been suggested, that they were merely boundary stones. Similar stones are said to exist or to have existed in the neighbourhood and in the closely-adjacent county of Derby." To this I added a note: "On Whaley Moor, about 300 yards W.S.W. from the highest point of the road from Disley to Buxton, Mr. Marriott says there was another stone base of an oblong shape containing two sockets, in which were formerly pillars, but then vacant, the remains of which were lying near; and that at Ludworth, four miles from Chinley, in Derbyshire, was another similar monument, the base and pillars of which were perfect. Tradition spoke of others existing at Chinley. (Marriott's *Antiquities of Lyme*. Stockport, 1810)." I often intended to search myself for these stones, but time slipped away, and now I should be only too glad if some one or more of your many readers would take the matter up.

J. P. EARWAKER.

GRIFFITH'S VALUATION.

(Query No. 2,522, November 26.)

[2,578.] **IRENE** inquires about the history of the valuation by Sir Richard Griffith (not Griffiths). The first valuation in which Sir R. Griffith acted as Commissioner was that authorized in 1826 and begun in 1830. Its object was to afford a uniform basis for the assessment of county cess and other local charges levied by the grand juries. The Act contained, like the succeeding Acts, a schedule of prices of agricultural produce, according to which the valuation was to be made. This scale had been drawn up about the year 1817, when prices were very low—12½ per cent below those which Sir R. Griffith found to have ruled during the five years preceding the beginning of the valuation in 1830.

The general Valuation Act of 1852 authorized the valuation which is now commonly associated with the name of Sir Richard Griffith, who was again appointed the Commissioner for carrying it out. This Act, like the former, contained a schedule of standard prices of agricultural produce as a basis of valuation of land, and the sole object of the Bill was stated to be uniformity of valuation for the purpose of taxation, and Sir R. Griffith himself stated before a Committee of the House of Commons that his valuation was made "according to a scale of agricultural prices, not according to rents."

It must not be forgotten that the Act of 1852 ordered the adoption of valuations completed under the Act of 1846, and the completion of those which had been begun. The dates of issue of the valuations of different parts of the country extended from June, 1853 (county Carlow), to June, 1865 (county Armagh); consequently the valuation is still unequal, land in the south and west being valued much lower than land of similar quality in Ulster, where the latest valuations were made. But with regard to both earlier and later valuations, it may be stated as a general fact that none of them represents rent valuation, for Sir Richard Griffith, in his Outline of the System of Valuation adopted in Ireland, remarks that an addition should be made to the amounts named in the printed schedules of the general valuation to bring them to a rent value, adding that in his opinion if one-third were added the result would give very nearly the full rent value of the land under ordinary proprietors. Of course this addition is irrespective of increased values of agricultural products, which in

1877 ranged from 33 to 97 per cent above the scheduled prices in 1852.

Mr. J. Ball Greene, who succeeded Sir R. Griffith in the direction of the Valuation Office, adds the following official note to the returns published in 1876:—"In this return, instead of the 'gross estimated rental' being given, as in the return for England and Wales, the rateable valuation is set forth. This valuation was made many years ago, and is based upon the scale of prices of agricultural produce contained in Act 15 and 16 Vic., cap. 63, which scale is much below the present average prices of such produce. Consequently the valuation cannot be compared in any way with the gross estimated rental given in the return for England and Wales."

I have endeavoured as briefly as possible to give your correspondent the information he asks for; if he wishes to go into full details I beg to refer him to a pamphlet issued by the Irish Land Committee, entitled "The Land Question, Ireland. No. 1. Notes upon the Government Valuation of Land in Ireland, commonly known as Griffith's Valuation." London: W. Ridgway. Dublin: Hodges, Figgis, and Co.

B. ST. J. B. JOULE.

Rothsay.

THE PROPHET JOHN WROE.

(Query No. 2,563, December 3.)

[2,579.] The prophet Wroe was a resident in Wakefield about forty years ago. His dwelling was at Potovens, a small village on the outskirts of the town. His age at that time was about fifty years. He was well known in the neighbourhood, and had evidently been living there for years. When the present writer removed from Wakefield (1844) the prophet was still living, and I think he would probably finish his days there, and that his last resting-place will be thereabout.

R. WALMSLEY.

Gillnow Park, Bolton.

* * *

John Wroe died and was buried at Melbourne, Australia. I don't know for certain in what year, but can get all particulars if LANCASTRIAN is anxious to know and will communicate with me. I note a common error in LANCASTRIAN's question. John Wroe was not a follower of Joanna Southcote, but founded a sect named Christian Israelites, and after J. S.'s death many of her followers joined, and I suppose carried the name with them, for John Wroe's followers are called Joannas to this day in Lancashire,

and especially so at Ashton-under-Lyne, which is the head-quarters of the Christian Israelites. But there is, or was a few years ago, a society of Southcotonians in or near London.

J. WILLIAMS.

Wilmslow Road, Didsbury.

* * *

A few years ago I published a series of articles, in the *Newcastle Weekly Chronicle*, in which the career of this remarkable impostor was sketched from materials gathered from various sources, oral and otherwise, including Baring-Gould's *Yorkshire Oddities*. As the articles appeared week after week, I received from several correspondents much curious information respecting Wroe, especially from a gentleman in Wakefield, who had known the prophet for many years. I copied, and duly acknowledged, Mr. Baring-Gould's account of the sudden death of Wroe in Australia. He died at Fitzroy, Australia, in 1862 or 1863 (I am not quite certain as to which year), and he was buried at Fitzroy, as I was personally informed by Mr. Eddows, his then secretary, who came all the way from Birmingham to see me personally, in order that the statements referring to himself (Mr. Eddows) might be contradicted. Mr. Baring-Gould thus describes Wroe's death, but gives no date beyond stating that Wroe made his last voyage to Australia in 1862. "On the day of his death, which occurred at Fitzroy, in Australia, he had been out walking as usual, and seemed in his wonted health. On his return from a walk he seated himself in his chair and suddenly fell forward on the floor, and was taken up a corpse. He had been collecting money in Australia, and directly it was rumoured that Wroe was dead all the members [that is, those credulous persons who believed in the "prophet"] in Melbourne demanded back their money and threatened to roughly handle Benjamin Eddows, Wroe's companion and secretary, unless he restored the subscriptions. He was obliged to surrender some of the cash, and to conceal himself. He got away the following day, and remained hidden in a blacksmith's shop till he could find a ship on which to get back to England. He brought with him between £600 and £700. The Melbourne society complained that Wroe had not kept faith with them, for he had promised them he would never die!"

Soon after the final article, containing the above quotation, appeared, a gentleman who represented himself to be the above-named Mr. Eddows, and who said he had come all the way from Birmingham,

called on me. Wroe, he said, was buried at Fitzroy—in 1863, I think, he stated. He indignantly denied the statement that he had got away from Australia with so much money. The prophet, he added, had very little money in his possession at the time of his sudden death; and he (Eddows) had much difficulty in securing as much as would pay his passage home to England. On being closely questioned he, however, admitted that he was in some danger of being ill-used by the Melbourne Joannas before he got away. So far as I could learn, Mr. Eddows, when he called on me, was convinced Wroe was an impostor. In conclusion, I may mention that while my articles on the Prophet Wroe were in course of publication in the above-named journal I received a series of extraordinary epistles from a Joanna Southcotite in Ashton-under-Lyne, plainly intimating that if I published "any more blasphemous and infernal lies about Prophet Wroe" it would be—well—abnormally "hot" for me hereafter.

HENRY KERR.

Stacksteads, Rossendale.

SHAW HALL.

(Query No. 2,566, December 3.)

[2,580.] There is an old whitewashed building, situated on the left side of the road between Urmston and Flixton, and about a quarter of a mile from the latter place. It is called Shaw Hall. It was a school until about the year 1863.

H. B. M.

* * *

At the time your correspondent mentions (twenty-six years ago) there existed a school of the above name, situated on the left hand side of the lane leading from Urmston to Flixton (Church Lane), and within half a mile of Flixton Church. The immediate vicinity of the school was often called by the natives Shawtown. The building is now occupied as a gentleman's residence. There are some old cottages on the spot where J. E. H. might obtain interesting particulars.

W. F. ANTROBUS.

Bremner-street, Stockport Road.

QUERIES.

[2,581.] RECENT SEVERE WINTERS.—Which was the more severe winter, the one most remarkable for the severity of its frost, the heaviness of its snowfall, the duration of its rigour, and its mean temperature, the season 1878-9 or 1879-80?

A. J. S.

[2,582.] LOCAL BOOK.—The following book-title is taken from a catalogue issued by Mr. Ball, bookseller, of Barton-upon-Irwell:—"Hardcastle Family: Adventures of Mrs. Hardcastle, by Lady Charles

Thynne. The locality of the work is fixed at Barton in Lancashire, and a running history of the neighbourhood is dispersed throughout the 'Adventures.' Three vols. London, 1869." Can any of your readers verify the statement as to the local colouring of the book?

C. W. S.

[2,583.] **TUNNELS IN ENGLAND.**—Can any of your readers inform me positively which is the longest railway tunnel in England? **BENHERMES**, in Note 2,493, November 5, states that the longest is the one at Woodhead, being three miles sixteen yards in length. I have, however, always been under the impression that Standedge tunnel is the longest by a few yards, and I have before me a section and copy of the "specification of the several works to be performed in making and completing the tunnel." This document states that a portion had already been constructed at the ends for a length of forty-four yards two feet, and the length remaining to be constructed was three miles seventeen yards, making a total length of three miles, sixty-one yards, two feet. Perhaps some of your readers may be able to say authoritatively whether this distance is correct or not.

SURVEYOR.

THE FIRST LOOM FOR WEAVING VELVETS IN MANCHESTER.—In the forty-second annual report of the Deputy Keeper of the Public Records, recently published, reference is made to a series of deeds relating to an action taken in 1751 to test the claim of the Warden and Fellows of the College of Christ, in Manchester, to obtain 4d. from every inhabitant in the parish and town for every loom used in making or weaving any goods or manufactures, in lieu of tithes, arising from his or her art or faculty of weaving the same manufacture. The depositions went to prove that the use of looms was quite modern in the town. One calenderer of small wares deposed that in 1745 "he was informed that there was a loom or engine of a late invention set up in the town of Manchester in the dwelling-house of James Barnes, a weaver, there for the making or weaving of flowered cottons, commonly called cotton velvets, and this deponent went to see it, and says it was the first loom or engine of the kind that this deponent ever saw or heard of being used or employed or set up within the said parish of Manchester. But since that time several others of that kind have been made, used, or employed in the said town and parish, but believes none of that sort were ever used or set up within the said parish before the said year 1745. Says the first loom or engine of that kind that was made use of in the county of Lancaster was in the town of Bolton, about a year or two before 1745." A joiner stated that "he was about eighty years ago employed by Thomas Boardman, of Manchester, chapman, to make for him a loom of a new invention for the weaving and making of a new sort of goods, called cotton velvets, which this deponent believes were never before that time wrought or manufactured in the said town or parish of Manchester, and accordingly this deponent, by the direction and assistance of one Thomas Welch, who was then lately come from abroad to reside in Manchester, did make such loom, which this deponent has heard and believes was the first loom for weaving cotton velvets that ever had been made or used within the said town or parish."

Saturday, December 17, 1881.

NOTES.

DIDSBURY LANE.

[2,584.] In perusing recently a deed of 1775 I noticed that the street in Manchester which was till recently called David-street is there described as Didsbury Lane. I should be glad if anyone could point out exactly the route by which this lane reached Didsbury. In Green's plan of Manchester and Salford, published in 1794, the street is described by its recent name, David-street, but as it was apparently just being laid out for building purposes the change had probably not been long made. I observe, however, that in that plan, just about opposite Granby Row, a narrow lane appears to turn off Brook-street through some print-works, crosses the river Medlock by a narrow bridge, and then, turning sharply, proceeds for some distance in a direction parallel with Brook-street, finally turning again towards Oxford-street, which it enters nearly opposite Clarendon-street. As it is only from this point of junction onwards that the hedges on either side of Oxford-street are marked (the portion nearer town being dotted merely, as though newly staked out), it appears to me very probable that this Didsbury Lane was the primitive route to Rusholme and Didsbury before the formation of Oxford-street, or at any rate an alternative one to that via Downing-street and Rusholme Road.

W. H.

THE YEAR 1881.

[2,585.] In the early part of the year the peculiar value of the figures 1881 were commented upon in some newspapers, and perhaps before the year expires I may be allowed to repeat what was then said, with the view of carrying the matter somewhat further, and also as affording room for still additional inquiry.

What I saw was the following:—The year 1881 is called a "year of nine." The two first figures, 1 and 8=9; the two last, 8 and 1=9; the four figures added together make 18, or twice 9; 18 and 81=99, or 11 times 9; 81-18=63, or seven times 9. In the second place, whether read from right to left or from left to right, the figures always make 1881. This last applies also to such numbers as 1991; but the capacity the figures 1881 have of being read upside down

and yet showing the same results will not recur for 7,007 years, that is till 8888.

Then let me add a few other calculations, all based on the figures of the year 1881. If you multiply 1881 by itself, and add the line of figures forming the sum or product together you get 27, or three times 9; and not only so, but each of the other six lines of the sum added up comes to 18, or twice 9. Then, if you multiply 1881 by 188, or by 881, or by 88, or by 18, and add up the product, you again get in each case 27, or three times 9. Further, if you multiply 1881 by 8, or by 11, or by 181, by the same process you obtain 18 in each case, or twice 9.

Then, if you add 1881 and 1881 together you will find the product comes to 18, or twice 9, or exactly the same as each of the two lines of 1881 come to added up separately, thus:—

$$1881 = 18$$

$$1881 = 18$$

$$3762 = 18$$

And so you may go on adding any number of 1881's together and the product in each case will be a multiple of 9. Including eight times, the result is 18 in each case; in the ninth time it is 27, curiously, and in the tenth time it is again 18.

All this might be carried a great deal further, but fearing to trespass unduly on your space, I only ask permission to add a further peculiarity of the figure 9. Perhaps it may not be new to a good many of your readers, as it is generally put as a puzzle, or something of that sort. The problem stands thus:—Put down a line of any quantity of figures, add them together and deduct the addition from the top line, cross out any one of the figures of the remainder, add up the rest, and it will be found that the figure crossed out will be exactly the value required to complete the next multiple of nine. For instance:—

$$748205 = 26$$

$$26$$

$$748179 = 28 \text{ requiring } 8 \text{ to make}$$

up the next multiple of 9, viz., 36. And so a person not having seen or not knowing the figure with a line over in the remainder line, but being told the total after the figure has been crossed out, will know by this singular quality that the figure crossed out must be 8, because that is the number required to complete the next multiple of 9, viz., 36. And so with any figures or any quantity of figures this will be the case; at least I have never found it to fail.

I take this to be a marvellous and inexplicable quality of the figure 9, and so I leave it. T. N.

CROMWELL'S LODGINGS.

[2,586.] In reading your interesting account of Huntingdon, one is again painfully reminded how few are the memorials now extant of the great Protector. His house at Huntingdon is no more. His farmhouse at St. Ives is also demolished, and of all the houses occupied by him in the Fen country there is, perhaps, only one still standing which we can reasonably believe was a residence of Cromwell. This is known as Cromwell House, and stands fronting a spacious green contiguous to St. Mary's Church at Ely.

When Carlyle published the letters and speeches of Cromwell, in 1845, this house was used as an ale-house, and so continued, under the name of the "Cromwell Arms," until 1871. In that year it was reconverted into a private house, and is now inhabited by a townsman of the wealthier sort. Carlyle thus described it: "It is by no means a sumptuous mansion, but may have conveniently held a man of three or four hundred a year with his family in those simple times. Some quaint air of gentility still looks through its ragged dilapidation. It is of two storeys, more properly of one and a half; has many windows, irregular chimneys and gables. Likely enough Oliver lived here; likely his grandfather may have lived here, his mother have been born here." The house was known in Cromwell's time as the Glebe House, and was always inhabited by the farmer of the tithes. Cromwell succeeded his uncle, Sir Thomas Steward, as tithe-farmer in 1636, and continued to reside in this house until 1640, when he went up to the Long Parliament. His family remained at Ely until about 1647. It was during his residence here that Cromwell in 1637 led the opposition to the drainage of the Fens, which he insisted was attempted by the king merely to fill his exchequer and enable him to govern without a parliament. Cromwell gained great popularity from his conduct on this occasion, and became known as "Lord of the Fens." In 1643 he was appointed Governor of the Isle of Ely, and lodged with his family in the Glebe House. Carlyle has given us a vivid account of a visit he paid to the cathedral at this time, when he walked up the choir with his hat on, with a rabble at his heels, and commanded the officiating clergyman to "leave off his fooling, and come down!"

Notwithstanding Carlyle's advice that "it is needless to go to Stuntney," when I was in the Isle of Ely I visited that remote village, and inspected its old hall and church. The former is an antique building, very similar in size and style to the Glebe House. It was inhabited for many generations by the Stewards, Cromwell's maternal relatives, and the youthful Oliver is popularly said to have passed many a night under its roof.

All our Lancashire memorials of the Protector seem to cluster round the battlefield of Preston. During that critical time he passed one most eventful week in our country. He appears to have slept at Stonyhurst on the 16th of August, 1648, and to have remained in Lancashire until the 23rd. It would be a source of great satisfaction to many if a diary of that time could be successfully made out. From the General's own letters we know that on the 16th he quartered "the whole army in the field by Stonyhurst Hall, being Mr. Sherburn's house, a place nine miles distant from Preston." On the night of the 17th Cromwell no doubt took up his quarters in Preston, as he there wrote his first letter concerning the battle to the "Honourable Committee of Lancashire sitting at Manchester." The next night, the 18th, he says, "We lay that night in a field close by the enemy within three miles of Wigan." I am informed that the General took up his quarters on that occasion at Euxton Hall. The next day he pushed on to Warrington, where he succeeded in taking between 8,000 and 9,000 prisoners. He writes from that place on the 20th one of his longest letters, in which he says, "We are so harassed and haggled out in this business that we are not able to do more than walk at an easy pace after them." The popular tradition in Warrington is that Cromwell remained in that town two or three days, and his lodgings are still pointed out. The "General Wolfe" inn, the house referred to, stands in Church-street, and was when I first saw it a very ancient-looking dwelling, with a projecting upper storey and low thatched roof, but about twenty-three years ago it was refronted and modernised. Tradition says that in Cromwell's time it was called the "Leopard." From this house the General sent off two of his letters, one to the Speaker the other to the committee at York. His next letter is dated from Wigan the 23rd August.

Every authentic fact concerning this remarkable man, even the traditionary stories respecting him, are

worth recording, and some of your readers may not think it time mis-spent in attempting still further to elucidate his movements in Lancashire during that stirring week in August, 1648.

Rhodes.

C. B. W.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ROSCOE'S HISTORIC BIOGRAPHIES.

(Nos. 2,469 and others.)

[2,587.] Mr. M. A. Roscoe's communication (No. 2,574) is a curious example of haste and insufficiency, which does not look very promising in regard to the information he leads us to expect from him. He starts boldly and talks about the attack I have "taken upon myself" to make upon the character of Lorenzo de Medici and his biographer. I must leave readers of my previous Notes to judge for themselves as to whether I have attacked the character of Mr. Roscoe's ancestor. The character of Lorenzo de Medici is still an open question. Mr. M. A. Roscoe's ancestor by no means settled that matter, and I have yet to learn that any of his descendants retain family rights in a subject which has been before Europe for several centuries. In matter and manner Mr. Roscoe's contribution gives evidence that he is new to such discussions as the one upon which he has entered; but he may mend as he goes on, and if he has anything good to offer he will find an audience glad to listen to him, and I certainly shall not be the least interested or the least cordial amongst those who will, I am sure, thank him for what he has to tell us. He must, however, do more than quote from his ancestor's books. We know them already; have read them again and again, with some scores of other volumes devoted to the same subject; and if at the end of all this we differ in our conclusions from Roscoe major, let us hope to be at least treated with a fair amount of respect by Roscoe minor.

This explanation frankly made, we may go to our argument. Mr. Roscoe having had a tilt at me, takes up Sismondi, and with a sort of judicial gravity he sets about to prove the latter's unfitness to write fairly about Lorenzo and the Medici, on the ground that the Sismondi family were Ghibellines and were the foes of the Florentines, who were Guelphs, and therefore he says, "We have not to look far for the depreciatory character that Sismondi gives to Lorenzo and his biographer." Mr. Roscoe has, however, to look very far indeed, for he goes back six centuries for a motive of a personal kind, and one hardly

knows whether to laugh or sigh at so grave an argument, resting upon such a basis, and put forward in such a form.

But Mr. ROSCOE, of Bowdon, does not rest here. To establish his case and discredit the authority of Sismondi he makes perhaps the most astonishing statement ever offered for the acceptance of thinking men. I am anxious to do justice to him, and will quote his words: — "Sismondi's ancestors were Ghibellines, and the Ghibellines of Pisa carried their resentment to the Florentines so far that they starved Ugolino, with his sons and grandsons, in the Tower of Famine, for favouring the Guelph or Florentine party as described by Dante." And then having stated this as a piece of history, he adds that "it is not to be marvelled at that Sismondi took the seamy side of Lorenzo's character." We are to infer, therefore, that these several events affected Sismondi personally and made him unjust to Lorenzo; and, what is more extraordinary, to Lorenzo's biographer.

Let us look for a moment at what we are asked to accept as argument upon a great question. Sismondi's ancestors had left Tuscany four centuries before he began his history—Mr. ROSCOE admits this—and six hundred years had passed since the Ghibellines completed that awful tragedy in the Tower of Famine, which Mr. ROSCOE, of Bowdon, deliberately puts forward as a motive for the historian's injustice to Lorenzo and his gifted biographer. I have read much about what is called Italian vendetta, but an example of this magnitude, carried over the great gulf of time for six centuries, may be useful in works of fiction. History, however, must not be written in this wise in the hard world in which we live and move. Mr. ROSCOE should reflect. Before I close this question I should like to make the episode of Ugolino and his children a little interesting and useful in this discussion. The genius of Dante has made it perhaps the most awfully interesting tragedy ever enacted. Mr. ROSCOE is about to enter upon a field of historic inquiry; he has "taken upon himself" (as he is pleased to put such matters) to teach us a little history, and on the threshold of the question I for one should like to know something about his mode of stating his case. He says calmly in print that the dreadful death of Ugolino and his family was inflicted upon them because he, their chief, had favoured the Guelph or Florentine party, as described by Dante. Now, here is an event

about which in all its thrilling incidents see *Divina Commedia; Inferno; canto 33*; treatise after treatise has been written during the past centuries, till at length, in Dantean literature, the subject occupies a distinct place amongst scholars, and I very respectfully ask Mr. Roscoe whether he considers he has told us the truth upon this point, as a matter of history. If he says he has, I, for one, shall know how to assess his value as a scholar: if he says he knows more, and has suppressed his knowledge, I shall have discovered his estimate of duty in a discussion of this kind, and shall leave him in the full possession of the field he wishes to occupy. The truth is, that if Mr. Roscoe had read Dante instead of quoting him, he would have made himself master of some useful elementary facts, which would have saved him from confusion. The Pisans starved Ugolino Gherardesca—Dante himself admitting their justice, but cursing them for their inhumanity to his children and grandchildren—not because he had favoured the Florentines, as we have been told, but because they believed he had been the vilest of traitors to a cause he had been trusted to defend. They believed he had betrayed the national fleet to their enemies the Genoese, at the battle of Meloria, where thousands of their best and bravest lost their lives, and a much greater number still lingered in Genoese dungeons. They had what they considered certain proofs that he had surrendered to their enemies of Lucca and Florence the castles and strong positions he had himself undertaken to hold, as national defences of the highest magnitude, for the safety of the State; and that having done all this, he had bribed the chief Florentines, as one of the Florentine historians says, "*con grandi fiaschi di vernaccia, nei Quali, insieme col vino erano fiormi d'oro.*" This mode of favouring the Florentines, as Mr. Roscoe is pleased to read it, being undertaken by Ugolino, by way of getting them to uphold him in the powers he had usurped over the ill-fated Pisans he had betrayed. Dante has been referred to. Well, when these dreadful events happened, he would be twenty-three years old, and was living in Florence. He believed in the treason of Ugolino and justified his death, and even carried the severity of his judgment from this world into the next, for he placed the unhappy traitor in the most horrible pit of Hell, and made of him a loathsome and revolting spectacle for all the after ages to shudder over. But he did not do this on the ground of favouring the Florentines. He had

in view, for he says so in plain words, the surrender of the castles to the unrelenting enemies of Pisa. For this Ugolino perished in the Tower of Famine, and for this Dante placed him in the dark frozen circle of the Inferno, and, now we are asked to believe, that Sismondi's hatred of Lorenzo grew out of these events of six centuries since. I want to know whether Mr. Roscoe knew these facts when he wrote his last communication, and whether, if he did not, he considers himself qualified to discuss this question.

Finally, let me say that I shall be delighted to follow Mr. Roscoe in his future communications, and when he has exhausted his subject and himself, I shall be prepared to give my attention to him, quite conscious of the responsibility I have undertaken. And since he has "taken upon himself" to champion Lorenzo and the historic biography, I should like him, by way of illustration, to tell us whether he considers his ancestor has given a sufficient account of the sack of Volterra, and the part Lorenzo had in that transaction, as tested by the light of subsequent investigations; whether, in his opinion, the Lancashire historian has settled satisfactorily and fairly the question of Lorenzo's handling of the public funds; and whether the biographer's treatment of Savonarola is all it should be. If he has kept abreast of modern inquiry, he will be worth listening to upon these questions. If he has not—but to raise a doubt upon this point is ridiculous, because I cannot for a moment believe that he would venture upon such a discussion without all the qualifications necessary for upholding any theory he may be disposed to advance. H. M.

TUNNELS IN ENGLAND.

(Query No. 2,523, December 10.)

[2,588.] The Stanedge Tunnel is three miles sixty yards long. Some years ago I got the information in order to correct errors in the eighth edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, where also some strange errors as to the cost occurred. Mr. Nicholson, the contractor, was my informant. The Woodhead Tunnel is twenty yards shorter. F. R. LERS.

Meanwood, Leeds.

THE BOW STONE.

(No. 2,577.)

[2,589.] If Mr. EABWAKER will consult the Ordnance map (one-inch scale) he will find, at about

2½ miles east of Compstall and a little west of Coombs Rocks, the words "Robin Hood's Picking Rods." Struck with the curious title, a friend and I, about five years ago, went rummaging thither, and found at the place indicated a base stone carrying two short round pillars roughly tenoned into its upper surface—agreeing closely, in fact, with the description of the Bow Stone.

The "Great Stone" which is traditionally connected with the Plague, and gives name to "Great Stone Farm," near Stretford, is not unlike the pedestal of the Picking Rods, but its two basin-like holes are empty. We did not measure or sketch the Rods, but I purpose ere long to let off a stereo-camera at them.

About a mile to south-east the map shows, in Old English lettering, the "Abbot's Chair," which we failed to find. Can some fellow-reader tell us what it is?

Three parish (or other) boundaries seem to meet near the Picking Rods. WINKLE.

Sale, Manchester.

CORDUROY AND CORDUROY ROADS.

(Query No. 2,564, December 3.)

[2,590.] Respecting this query I make a suggestion with all diffidence. Messrs. Satterthwaite can correct me if I am wrong. During the earlier years of this century, or the closing years of the last century, when the fustian trade was at a very low ebb (the word fustian had at that time a wide significance), a petition from the manufacturers and others was presented to the King (George III.), and he, to give a stimulus to the trade, commanded the general adoption of fustians and velveteens by the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, sending at the same time a large order to Messrs. Satterthwaite, the drapers, for that class of goods for the use of the royal family. This was told to me in answer to my juvenile query why Messrs. Satterthwaite had the royal coat-of-arms above the shop-door in St. Ann's Square. In that case it is probable that if George III. appeared in ribbed fustian breeches, or cords, fashion might recommend the material as cord-du-roy—the king's cord. I do not say that it was so, but I throw out the suggestion for lack of a better.

It is in Australia that the corduroy road is to be found. It is the first rough road through the bush, formed by laying parallel logs of wood across the path to become embedded in the soil and mud by the

pressure of vehicles, and it not unfrequently happens that the logs get displaced. **ISABELLA BANKS.**
London.

PROPHET JOHN WROE.

(Nos. 2,563 and 2,579.)

[2,591.] John Wroe paid his final visit to Australia in 1862, and died on the 4th of February, 1863, and was buried on the 7th in Melbourne Cemetery. After his return from a former visit to Melbourne, where he gathered numerous followers, he built in a commanding situation a good stone edifice, named Melbourne House, locally called "Prophet's Temple," about a mile out of Wakefield, on the Bradford Road. It became a landmark for a favourite and very pleasant walk from the town. Towards the building of this "Temple" his adherents in Australia largely contributed. The Prophet held for a short period a yearly service in his "Temple" for all his followers who chose to attend, and though he could scarcely read or write, his religious utterances are described as being powerful. The property was left to his son in entail, membership in the church being a condition of inheritance; his grandson now resides upon it. The congregation in the district, numbering about fifteen, meet in a room in the "Temple yard," while formerly they assembled in the town of Wakefield.

The writer remembers John Wroe during the building of his house, and to within a few years of his death. He appeared to be the nearest approach to the popular ideal of a prophet, with his somewhat haggard though fine expression of face, his unshorn hair and majestic beard, broad-brimmed beaver hat, and collarless coat of unmixed fibre.

J. SPENCE HODGSON.

Altrincham.

THE WINTERS OF 1878-9 AND 1879-80.

(Query No. 2,581, December 10.)

[2,592.] In reply to query as to the winters of 1878-9 and 1879-80, I pronounce the former to have been the most severe in every point, save that of mean temperature, for which I have not kept a record. Referring to my diary, I find that snow fell on November 9th, 1878, and continued to the 13th; fogs set in from 19th to 27th; frost, 29th and 30th. In December, severe cold set in on the 5th and continued to the 26th, during which period snow lasted for nine days. January, 1879, frost began on 2nd and lasted the entire month, with five days' snow and three days' thaw. February was cold and

various to the 18th; snow fell from the 19th to the 28th. On March 13th, 14th, 24th, and 25th we had frost, with snow on the 26th, 27th, and 28th; and, to crown all, on April 12th and 13th there was snow, and on the 14th frost. In all, eighty days of sharp cold.

In the winter of 1879, there were but five days' frost and snow in November, but cold set in on the 29th, and lasted to the 11th December, with three days of snow, with fogs off and on to end of the month. In January, 1880, I find the heat in my lobby, 1st to 8th, averaged 52deg.; frost, 12th and 13th, and again from the 17th to end of the month. February, fifteen days' rain and two of fog. March 1st and 2nd, snow; from the 17th to the end, frost at night, sunshine almost every day. The end of April and early part of May were cold, but not to a great extent. In all, fifty-four days of sharp cold.

J. ELLIOTT HODDER.

Bradford, near Manchester.

QUERIES.

[2,593.] **GATLEY IN ETCHHELLS.**—I should be much obliged for information as to the origin of the name of the place Gatley-in-Etchells, Cheadle, near Manchester.
T. T.

[2,594.] **DUNCAN MACMILLAN.**—I should be glad of information respecting Duncan Macmillan the ventriloquist, who gave many pleasing entertainments in the old Mechanics' Institution, Cooper-street. When in Manchester I think he attended St. Paul's Church, Turner-street.
JOHN NICHOLSON.

The Duke of Westminster, it is stated, is thinking of using his enormous power as a landlord to force all the tenants under him in London to consume their own smoke. He has sent out a private commission to investigate the matter, and, if they report favourably, it will probably be made one of the conditions of a Westminster lease that the chimneys emit no smoke.

Mr. George Edmund Street, R.A., best known as the architect of the new law courts, died on Sunday, at the age of fifty-seven. He was a pupil of the late Sir George Gilbert Scott. For many years he was largely engaged in the work of erecting and restoring churches and other ecclesiastical buildings all over the country, but in London his reputation will mainly rest upon the Royal Courts of Justice in the Strand. Mr. Street was an enthusiastic adherent and advocate of the Gothic style of architecture.

Saturday, December 24, 1881.

NOTE.

RELICS OF ROMAN ART AND ENGINEERING IN
CONSTANTINOPLE.

[2,595.] The Cathedral of St. Sophia is not the only relic of Roman grandeur preserved by the Ottomans in Constantinople. In histories written for people of a different faith, both they and the Saracens have characters for sacrilege and ruthless destruction of the memorials of ancient civilizations which they are far from deserving. At any rate they will bear favourable comparison, nay, most creditable contrast, with the ravages of those pious hordes, the Crusaders, who in the middle centuries of our era, as one of their historians remarks, "marked their pathway by intemperance, licentiousness, rapine, bloodshed, and ruin," in which "religion and humanity were equally outraged." Those who believe that Amrou, the Saracen conqueror of Egypt, destroyed a library of any value when he entered Alexandria, may moderate their reprobation when they reflect that a library of infinitely greater value was accidentally burnt in the same city in the time of Cleopatra; another, also in Alexandria, by a ferocious archbishop, only a couple of centuries before Amrou's conquest; and well may ecclesiastical apologists blush for shame when they read about the barbarous deeds done in Constantinople in 1204 by the *Christian* gentlemen of Western Europe, who savagely and relentlessly destroyed the most precious remains of ancient Greek literature and art. Thanks to the indifference, if not the respect, of the Mohammedans for such things, traces and relics of the pious and atrocious deeds of the Crusaders are plentiful enough in Stamboul to-day. Everything portable of any value, even to the decorations of the high altar in St. Sophia and other churches, was appropriated or destroyed by these miscreants. In marked contrast was the conduct of the Turkish Sultan, who severely chastised one of his soldiers for defacing only the marble pavement of St. Sophia.

In the high street leading from the Atmeidan to the Seraskiarat, the Turkish War Office, still stands the massive porphyry column known as "The Burnt Pillar," which for more than eight hundred years had borne the statue of Constantine the Great, beautiful and suggestive in its solitary and ruined grandeur.

Not Lucifer himself has more tangibly survived the disintegrating elements of fire and time than this noble monument. On the summit of the hill between this and the Atmeidan is another piece of ancient Roman work, a vast subterranean cistern, known as the "Bin-Veber-Direg," or "The Thousand and One Pillars," once used for storing water, a portion of which is now utilized as a rope-walk. I have wandered through the colonnaded vaults of this gloomy pit by torchlight, with feelings of a pleasanter kind than I had when traversing the galleries of the Coliseum at Rome. One end of it is dimly lighted through fenced apertures in the open ground above. In ancient times it would be supplied with water by the Aqueduct of Valens, now partially in ruins, and is not traceable further down than across the deep gorge which runs southwards from the higher bridge of Galata, three or four miles above Seraglio Point. Draped with lichen, moss, wild-briar, and other stone-loving plants, it has a fine aspect from the bridge. The arches over which it is carried are, as usual in such works, circular; but, strangely enough, one of them, the second or third from the western end, is a pointed one. I believe the aqueduct still supplies the fountains of the west quarter of the city.

In the famous Atmeidan, the Hippodrome of the Romans, are three ancient monuments—one Roman, one Grecian, and the other Egyptian—all railed round and carefully preserved. They are in a straight line, at some distance from one another, down the middle of the great open rectangular space, their pedestals being in pits four or five feet below the present level of the area. The westernmost is an obelisk about a hundred feet high, but built of small rough-hewn stones, such as are used for common cottages, comparatively soft and much decayed. In various places large sections have crumbled entirely away. Up the margins of each of the four sides are drilled holes for the insertion of gudgeons on which to fasten an outer covering of wood and metal, every bit of which has disappeared. Like the "Burnt Pillar," it bears evident marks of fire. Undoubtedly this is the curious and marvelously decorated "brass obelisk" described by Gibbon near the conclusion of the sixtieth chapter of his great history of the *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*. Instead of the faery image "The Wind's Attendant," the summit is now crowned with shrubbery.

About thirty paces eastward from this scarred relic is the broken shaft of the famous "Oracle of Delphi,"

a spirally corrugated, hollow, bronze column, ten or twelve feet high, and painted or oxydized green. This very likely is the oldest piece of casting in the world. It is known as "The Twisted Serpents," the heads of which bore the sacred tripod, and which are said to have been struck off by Mohammed the Second when he first entered Constantinople. They are preserved in the museum of the Seraglio, amid thousands of other relics of ancient art of which the world knows little or nothing. The other monument, farthest to the east, is a beautiful and the most perfect Egyptian obelisk in the world. On each of its four sides are single columns of cartouches, the hieroglyphics in which are as clear and perfect as they were when first carved five or six thousand years ago. It is of the same kind of granite as the one on the Thames Embankment, but not quite so large. It stands on the elaborately-carved marble pedestal of the column of Theodosius the Great, now in the Seraglio. It rests on four square blocks of brass cubes of about one foot, one at each corner of the base, and so delicately balanced you might fancy a moderate gale of wind would blow it over. Its stability, however, is greater than that of the Turkish dominion in Europe. Beautiful as is Stamboul, and with its environs it is by far the most beautiful city in the world, it everywhere bears signs of inevitable decay. Its melancholy aspect is but a faint reflex of the hopelessly unregenerate government which resides within it.

With more appropriateness than Mohammed the Great did it, may the present Sultan quote the Persian couplet:—

The spider has woven his web in the Imperial Palace!
And the owl hath sung her watch-song on the towers of
Afrasiab

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Denshaw House.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE BOW STONE.

(Nos. 2,577 and 2,589.)

[2,596.] WINKLE will find the "Abbot's Chair" about four hundred and twenty paces from the Glossop and Hayfield road, on the Rowarth and Charlesworth, or as it is commonly called, the "Monk's Road." Travelling from Glossop it is the first turn on the right after passing the Grouse Inn. The road passes obliquely across a piece of waste land which gradually

narrows, and on coming to the fence on the left hand the road should be left, and the line of fence followed to the top corner of the triangular piece of waste land, where the "Abbott's Chair" will be found, partly built into the wall and backed up by an old thorn hedge and bank. It consists of an apparently almost rectangular block of gritstone 36in. by 24½in. by 28in. high, a seat 18½in. wide by 15½in. from front to rear being worked to about six inches in depth. The front edges appear to have been considerably abraded, and on the left hand there is a mark which, if not of more recent date, may once have been a socket hole for some purpose. If there is a corresponding mark on the opposite side I cannot say, as the arm is partly covered by the wall. As near as I could judge it faces due east, but in the absence of a compass cannot speak positively. Should WINKLE pay it a visit perhaps he will bring one, also an aneroid along with the stereo-camera. Any fine Saturday afternoon I shall be pleased to accompany him to the spot, and also to have a look at the Picking Rods, which I have not yet seen, if he will advise me of his coming. I have not been able to learn anything traditionary of the "Chaire," as it is termed in the oldest extant map of the township of Hayfield which I have yet seen, temp. 1640. T. MOWER.

Kinder, Hayfield.

* * *

Tradition connects the oblong stones having conical pillars mortised into them, which are known as Robin Hood's Picking Rods, and are situate near to the Coombs Rocks, with the outlaw of that name, and being notable stones they were used by our forefathers as landmarks. They are the boundary stones of Glossop and Great Hamlet, Hayfield. There is little doubt but that the distinguished character who flourished in Sherwood Forest, Nottinghamshire—the famous archer and freebooter, Robin Hood—often made excursions into the High Peak, where several places bear his name, particularly a high ridge of rocks some little distance from Hathersage, a little off the Sheffield road; the recess, two yards deep and one wide, formed in the rock is called Robin Hood's Chair, and according to tradition Little John, Robin Hood's companion, lies buried in Hathersage churchyard.

The "Abbot's Chair," which WINKLE failed to find, is situate in what is known as the "Monk's Road." In a corner of this road, under a hawthorn, is an ancient

square block of stone, curiously scooped out at the top and bottom, like a rude seat or chair, which is called in the neighbourhood the "Abbot's Chair." Richard Folijambe and John Holt., Esqrs., granted this place to the Abbey of Basingwerke in 1336, and very probably it was placed as the boundary mark of the Abbey lands. It has been recorded that the Abbot of Basingwerke formerly held an open-air court for the manor of Glossop here. The "Chair" is yet the boundary mark, I believe, of the Glossop estate.

The "Abbot's Croft" is not very far from this place. The neighbourhood abounds in ancient British remains. This interesting locality may be approached either from Compstall or Glossop, or, if the rambler prefers, by way of Hayfield and Hollingworth Head. I believe it was R. B. R., of Glossop, who some years ago gave some historical information in connection with this locality. I well remember being much pleased with a visit I made eleven years ago.

LUKE GARSIDE.

Hayfield.

* * *

May I offer an opinion about the use of these seemingly mysterious bodies on the Derbyshire border, which are generally considered, I believe, to be boundary stones? I am not quite certain about having seen those at Disley some ten or eleven years ago, but judging from the name I am inclined to think they may be "bauta steinr," "bow" being a contraction of "bauta." When the Norwegians held this island (Man) they erected several bauta steinr, or monumental stones, and two of these near Port le Moirrey were, I think, once in close proximity to each other, but are now separate. Whether they were set in a socket or not I cannot say, but a large cross of about the same period in the yard of our old church is, the stone in which the socket is cut being fully as long as the cross itself. The so-called Cloven Stone, near Laxey, is supposed by some to consist of two separate stones (not being a cloven stone at all), and, if so, the feet of them are probably in such sockets as those of the Bow Stones; but being deeply buried it is impossible to tell without an exploration.

HARROPPDALE.

Lonan, I.O.M.

THE YEAR 1881.

(Note No. 2,585, December 17.)

[2,597.] "T. N." appears to have overlooked 8118. It will stand on its head and moult no feather as well as 1881 or 8888.

A. S.

[Mr. W. GOLDING writes to the same effect, and adds the year 8008.]

* * *

"T. N." takes a great deal of unnecessary trouble in multiplying 1881 by other large numbers, and then showing that the sum of the digits of the result will divide by 9. If he will make a few more experiments he will find that this proposition is true of any number whatever, however large, which itself divides by 9. For instance, take the number

950768253,

which divides by 9. If we add its digits together in any way, the result is always divisible by 9. *E.g.*, the sum of 9, 5, 0, 7, 6, 8, 2, 5, 3, or of 950, 76, 825, 3, or of 9, 5076, 8, 253, or even of any combination in change of order, 567, 892, 530, will always divide by 9. This is universally true, always provided the original number divides by 9.

The end of "T. N.'s" letter is taken up with what he considered a marvellous, inexplicable property of 9. He subtracts from any number the sum of its digits, crosses out a figure of the remainder, and shows that the sum of the rest is less than a multiple of 9 by the number crossed out. This is exactly equivalent to saying that the remainder divides by 9, by what we have seen above. But I will show "T. N." that his method is not universally applicable. Take the number given above

950768253

45

950768208.

Sum of digits, 45.

If we cross out 9, the remainder is 36; if we cross out 0, the remainder is 45. But there is nothing in "T. N.'s" method to show whether a 9 or 0 has been crossed out.

A simple algebraic proof can be given of both the properties I have discussed. Let a, b, c, \dots be the digits of any number beginning at the right. Then the number itself:

$$= a + 10b + 100c + \dots$$

$$\text{Sum of digits} = a + b + c + \dots$$

$$\text{Difference} = 9b + 99c + \dots$$

which evidently divides by 9. Therefore the difference between any number and the sum of its digits is divisible by 9, and if the original number divides by 9, then also does the sum of its digits.

C. C. C.

[We have received a large number of communications on this subject.—EDITOR.]

QUERIES.

[2,598.] AMPERSAND.—I did not know until the other day that "Ampersand" is the name of the sign "&" which we often use for "and." I have sought for the word in several dictionaries, but have not been able to find it. Can any of your readers tell me why it is named "Ampersand?"

H. E.

[2,599.] CROMWELL IN LANCASHIRE.—Adjoining the Ship Inn, Chapel-street, Salford, is an old black and white house, formerly known as Salford Hall, in which it is said Cromwell once passed a night. Is anything known of the history of this old house, and is it likely there is any truth in the above tradition?

VIATOR.

[2,600.] THOMAS BRADBURY, AUTHOR.—Is anything known of Thomas Bradbury, the author of books with the following quaint titles:—"Stedfastness in Religion," published 1712; "The Ass or the Serpent: a comparison between the tribes of Issachar and Dan," 1712; and "The Establishment of the Kingdom in the Hands of Solomon," 1716? The last-named is probably a sermon or article in support of the Hanoverian dynasty. I believe these works are in the Manchester Central Free Library.

HARROPDALÉ.

[2,601.] MERCIAN FORTS.—I have somewhere read that the Mercians erected a chain of forts on the banks of the Tame and Mersey, of which Stockport, Arden (or Castle Hill) in Bredbury, and Bucton are mentioned. I should be glad of a complete list and some description of these, especially the one in Bredbury, and also of the opposing "forts" (as at Ashton) in Lancashire, and by what tribes each of these were erected? Is it known exactly where Mercia and Northumbria separated in this locality?

H. D.

[2,602.] ROWLAND DETROSIER.—Between seventy

and eighty years ago there was born in Manchester a child whose origin and early career were of a highly romantic and chequered character, and who developed into a man who, in the cause of education, rendered eminent service to this locality. In Prentice's *Manchester*, page 371, it is recorded that in 1831 Rowland Detrosier addressed a town's meeting for promoting parliamentary reform, and "strongly advocated the rights of the many." The late Mr. Mark Philips and Mr. R. H. Greg also took part in the meeting. Mr. Prentice describes Detrosier as "a very eloquent young man, who had sought and found knowledge under unusual difficulties." He left Manchester between thirty and forty years ago, and did not long survive his removal. It is not well that the memory and bright example of such a man should be wholly lost to his native town. There must be some still living here to whom he acted the part of a Gamaliel. If someone of these would briefly recount his history in your local Notes it would be the means of preventing a good man's memory falling into undeserved oblivion.

DAVID KELLY.

Mr. Grenville Murray, well known at one time as the "Roving Englishman" of Mr. Dickens's *Household Words*, died in Paris last week. In early life he entered the diplomatic service as a protégé of Lord Palmerston's, and while at Vienna and at Constantinople allowed his literary tastes to interfere somewhat with his official career. His attacks upon the late Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, then Sir Stratford Canning, whom he described as Sir Hector Stubble, were hardly calculated to advance him in the diplomatic service, but he was consoled by the success of the admirably-written "Roving Englishman." His literary activity was phenomenal. He published a serial novel in the *Cornhill*, called *Young Brown*, with marked success; and in the same periodical appeared "French Sketches in English Chalk." A few years later the *Member for Paris*, a three-volume novel, was published by him anonymously. Many other works and hundreds of fugitive articles also came from his fertile and brilliant hand. For many years past he has lived in Paris. He had married a lady with a Spanish title, by which he himself became possessed of the title, and was known as the Comte de Rethel d'Aragon.

Saturday, December 31, 1881.

NOTES.

OSS OR AWSE IN ENGLISH DIALECTS.

[2,603.] During the recent discussion in the paragraphs headed "Hoss in the Lancashire Dialect," Nos. 2,479, 2,482, 2,486, 2,496, and 2,500, the word "oss" or "awse," to try, to attempt, has been alluded to. This, as the editor pointed out (No. 2,482), is quite another word. As the area throughout which this latter word is used in dialectal speech is very extensive, I think the following particulars as regards (1) its area of usage, (2) its definitions or meanings, and (3) its etymology, will be interesting to many readers of these Notes and Queries.

I. Area of Usage.—The following table contains a list of the glossaries and other sources of information where the word is found. They are numbered from 1 to 36 for reference in the subsequent portions of this article.

District.	Author.	Orthography.
1. Various dialects	T. Wright (general)	Ause and oss.
2. N. of England...	Rev. J. Hutton, 1781	Oss.
3. North country...	Ray	Osse.
4. Ditto.....	Gosse and Pegge...	Oss.
Yorkshire:—		
5. Craven.....	Rev. W. Carr	Osse.
6. Leeds.....	C. C. Robinson	Oss.
7. Hallamshire (Sheffield dist.)	Rev. Joseph Hunter	Oss.
8. Cumberland and Westmoreland	Poems, &c., with glossary	Oss.
9. Cumberland ...	Robert Ferguson...	Oss.
10. Lancashire	Rev. R. Garnett: Philol. Ess., p. 166	Oss.
11. Ditto (south) ...	Sam. Bamford.....	Awse.
12. Ditto ditto ...	J. A. Pictou: Notes on S. Lanc. Dial.	Awse or oss.
13. Ditto (Lonsdale)	R. B. Peacock	Oss.
14. Ditto.....	Nodal and Milner...	Awse and oss.
15. Ditto.....	Used by Tim Bobbin, E. Waugh, B. Brierley, &c.....	Awse and oss.
16. Cheshire	Bailey (Eng. Dict.)	Osse.
17. Ditto.....	Ash (quotes Bailey)	Osse.
18. Ditto.....	R. Wilbraham	Oss or osse.
19. Ditto.....	Holloway (quotes Bailey)	Oss, osse.
20. Ditto.....	Halliwell (general)	Oss.
21. Ditto.....	H. Wedgwood (do.)	Oss.
22. Ditto.....	Col. Egerton Leigh	Oss.
23. Ditto.....	T. Wright (general)	Ossing.
24. Derbyshire	Person's knowledge	Oss.
25. Do. Bakewell dis.	J. Sleight's Attempt	"oss rel' hoss" [h not used.]

26. Shropshire	Miss G. Jackson...	Ause and oss; also sb. oss- ment.
27. Ditto.....	{ Hereford & Shrop. provincialisms in Wellington Journal Feb. 5, 1876	Oss.
28. Ditto.....	T. Wright (general)	Oss.
29. Staffordshire ...	C. H. Poole	Oss.
30. Leicestershire...	Dr. Evans.....	Aust.
31. Ditto.....	T. Wright (general)	Aust, ost.
32. Northamptonsh.	T. Sternberg.....	Ost.
33. Warwickshire...	T. Wright (general)	Aust.
34. Worcestershire..	Recorded by myself (Tenbury and Bewdley)	Oss.
35. Herefordshire...	{ Glossary by Sir G. Cornwall Lewis, 1839	To oss at.
36. Ditto.....	{ Hereford & Shrop. provincialisms in Wellington Journal Feb. 5, 1876	Oss.

II. Definitions or Meanings.—I give these in nine subdivisions. It is certainly remarkable what a variety of words and phrases is used in these definitions. The numbers appended to the words and phrases refer to the list of glossaries in the foregoing table in which each such word and phrase is found.

1. To try, 1, 4, 8, 9, 12, 13, 24, 34; to attempt, 1, 4, 5, 6, 7, 10, 12, 13, 14, 18, 20, 24, 25, 26, 27, 31, 32, 33, 34, 36; to endeavour, 4; to essay, 8, 9; to aim at, 3, 16, 19, 21; to offer, 1, 2, 5, 8, 11, 13, 14, 15, 18, 20, 25, 26, 27, 31, 32, 36; to offer to do, 3, 16, 17, 19, 21; to set about anything, 8, 13, 18, 20; to set about a thing, 9; to set about doing, 35; to be setting out, 18, 20; to show a sign of doing, 35, applied to inanimate as well as animate objects.

Ex.: "Tha dusna *oss* t' do it"—try.—Derb.

"Bu' Meary ne'er *awst* to com enwt"—tried.
Lanc. Gl.

2. To be about to do, i.e. immediately:—

"Aw'm *ossin*, t' goo t' Buxton"—I'm about to go to Buxton immediately.—Derb., 24.

"Aw'm *ossin*, t' ate my dinner."—Derb., 24.

3. The manner of "shaping" or "framing" at anything:—

(1) At a particular act or job of work—

"'ow does 'e *oss* at it?"—Derb., 24.

(2) At the duties of a new situation or calling—

"'ow does th' new sarvant mon *oss*?"

Derb., 24.

To promise favourably, 1.

To show promise, to shape, "I think the

chap knows his work, 'e *osses* pretty well."
Salop, 26.

To promise well (as a new servant), 28.

4. To design, 2; to intend, 2; to intend to do, 3, 16, 19, 21.

5. To dare, 3, 30, 31 33; to venture, 10.

6. To begin, 1, 13, 15, 18, 20, 24, 25, 27, 29, 36.

In this sense, I think, the word is generally in the imperative, as—"Now, *oss*!" Derb., 24.

"*Oss* at it, mon;" Derb., 25. To begin to do, 35.

7. To make free with:—3, 5, 20, 22, 23, 26, have the Cheshire proverb, "*Ossing* comes to bossing;" 3, 5, and 26, simply quote the words without comment; 22, Colonel Egerton Leigh, has—"'*Ossing* comes to bossing;' an old Cheshire proverb, means courting is soon followed by kissing;" 23, T. Wright, has under *oss* (2)—"To make free with. There is a Cheshire proverb, *ossing* comes to bossing (i.e., kissing)."

8. To recommend a person to assist you, 18, 20.

9. To prophesy, 18, 20. 18, Wilbraham, says:—"Holland, in his translation of Pliny, has 'osses and presages.' . . . Edgworth, in his sermons in the time of Henry VIII., uses to *osse* for to prophesy, in the same sense in which Holland uses it."

III. Etymology. The immediate derivation is from the Welsh verb "*osio*, to offer to do, to essay." This is amply shown by the authorities below. The old French verb "*oser*, to attempt, to try," is, no doubt, a cognate word. The meaning in modern Fr. has changed, being "to dare, to venture." The above definition of W. "*osio*" is that given in W. Richards's Welsh-English Dict., 1861. He has also, "*Osiad*, n. the making an essay." Of the seven authorities given I have been acquainted with Nos. 3 to 6 many years. Those of Mr. Hensleigh Wedgwood and Prof. Skeat I was very much gratified to find while compiling information for the present article. I also found Ferguson's paragraph, No. 7, cited from the *Athenæum*.

AUTHORITIES.

1. Hensleigh Wedgwood's excellent paragraph in his Dict. of English Etymology, second ed., 1872:—"To *Oss*. To offer to do, to aim at, to intend to do. B[ailey], Fr[ench], *oser*, to dare, adventure, be so bold as to do a thing; Prov[ençal] *ausar*, It[alian] *ausare*, *osare*. Venet[ian] *ossare*, from Lat. *audere*, *ausum*, to dare. The difficulty in this derivation is that *oss*

belongs so completely to the popular part of the language that it is very unlikely to have had a Fr. derivation. W. *osio*, to offer to do, is undoubtedly the same word, but we are unable to say whether it is borrowed from E. *oss* or vice versa. We find the idea in an earlier stage of development in Fin[nish] *osata*, to aim right, to strike the mark, to be able to do, to know the way; *osaella*, to try to do, to imitate. Esthon[ian] *ots*, end, point; *otsima*, to seek; *otsama*, to end."

2. Rev. [now Prof.] W. W. Skeat:—Note added in brackets s.v. "*osse*" in Ray's North Country Words, E. D. S. Repr. Gloss, B 15, 1874: "Welsh *osio*, to offer to do, to essay, to dare."

3. Rev. Richard Garnett's Philological Essays, collected and reprinted 1859, p. 166:—" [From] Welsh *osi*, to attempt, venture . . . *oss*, Lancash."

4. R. B. Peacock's Lancash. (Lonsdale) Glossary. Philol. Soc. Trans. Suppt., 1867:—" *Oss*, v. i. and t., to try, begin, attempt, or set about anything. W. *osi*, to offer to do, to attempt."

5. J. A. Picton's Notes on the South Lancashire Dialect, 1865, p. 10:—"Awse, or *oss*, to try, to attempt; W[elsh] *osi*."

6. N. Bailey's Eng. Dict. derives "*osse*" from Fr. *oser*.

7. R. Ferguson's Cumberland Glossary:—" *Oss*, v.n., to try, to essay, to set about a thing. Garnett refers it to Welsh *osio*, to offer to do, to essay. Doubt has been thrown upon this as a genuine Celtic word. Gluck, however, treats it as such, deriving from it the name of the Celtic tribe *Osismi*, in the sense of *audaces*. It may be cognate with Lat. *audeo*. The derivation [from the Welsh is rendered all the more probable by the use of the word in Shropshire, near the Welsh border. (*Athenæum*, April 20, 1872.)

THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Stockport Road.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE AMPERSAND.

(Query No. 2,598, December 24.)

[2,604.] "H. E." will find this word in recent editions of Webster and the Imperial, where the meaning is stated to be "And-per-se-and," that is "And, by itself, and." This singular title appears to have had its origin in connection with nursery rhymes,

two examples being given by Halliwell, with one of which, in the notable "History of Apple Pie," most people were familiar in their juvenile days:—

X Y Z and amperse-and,

All wished for a piece in hand.

The form "Amperzand" was immortalized by *Punch*, April 17, 1869, in some humorous lines given below.

ONEZ.

&

Of all the types in a printer's hand,
Commend me to the Amperzand,
For he's the gentleman (seems to me)
Of the typographical companie.

O my nice little Amperzand,
My graceful, swanlike Amperzand.
Nothing that Cadmus ever planned
Equals my elegant Amperzand!

He's never bothered, like A. B. C.
In Index, Guide, and Directorie:
He's never stuck on a Peeler's coat,
Nor hung to show where the folks must vote.

No, my nice little Amperzand,
My plump and curly Amperzand,
When I've a pen in a listless hand,
I'm always making an Amperzand!

Many a letter your writers hate,
Ugly q, with his tail so straight,
X, that makes you cross as a bear,
And z that helps you with zouns to swear.

But not my nice little Amperzand,
My easily dashed off Amperzand,
Any odd shape folks understand
To mean my Protean Amperzand!

Nothing for him that's starch or stiff,
Never he's used in scold or tiff,
State epistles, so dull and grand,
Mustn't contain the shortened and.

No, my nice little Amperzand,
You're good for those who are jolly and bland,
In days when letters were dried with sand
Old frumps wouldn't use my Amperzand!

But he is dear in old friendship's call,
Or when love is laughing through lady-scrawl:
"Come & dine, & have bachelor's fare."

"Come, & I'll keep you a Round & Square."

Yes, my nice little Amperzand
Never must into a word expand,
Gentle sign of affection stand,
My kind, familiar Amperzand.

"Letters Five do form his name:"
His, who Millions doth teach and tame:
If I could not be in that Sacred Band,
I'd be the affable Amperzand.

Yes, my nice little Amperzand,
And when P. U. N. C. H. is driving his five-in-hand,
I'll have a velocipede, neatly planned
In the shape of a fly-away Amperzand.

Hanwell.

SCANDULA EXOLUTA.

* * *

This word originated in the manner in which children were formerly taught to spell. It is a corruption of and-per-se-and—which is that the character "&" standing by itself (*per se*) spells "and." In Charles Lamb's farce of *Mr. H*—, the two footmen want to know who their master is, as they do not choose to serve Mr. H. nor any Mr. or Squire in the alphabet that lives in Chris-crass Row. Mr. H. replies: "Go, for a couple of ungrateful, inquisitive, senseless rascals. Go, hang, starve, or drown Rogues, to speak thus irreverently of the alphabet! I shall live to see you glad to serve old Q—to curl the wig of big S—adjust the dot of little i—stand behind the chair of X Y Z—wear the livery of Et cetera—and ride behind the sulky of And-by-itself-and."

E. NIXON.

Hulton-street, Salford.

* * *

Till I read the inquiry of "H. E." I was unaware that this word was used to designate the sign "&." I make the suggestion with some diffidence that the sign may have been originally used by some of the Antwerp printers, who attained to great eminence in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. In referring to an early work, printed by the Plantin family, I find the sign very freely used. At that time Antwerp was in the possession of Spain, and the name Amper-sand might have come through the medium of that language, or through the French name Anversa. If the sign came from Antwerp it would very likely be called by English printers the Anversand, or Ambere-sand. The change to Ampersand would be an easy one.

I may mention that the exhibition of the house and workshop of the Plantin family, together with their types and printing presses, now in the possession of the Antwerp municipality, is one of the most interesting sights in that ancient city.

J. P.

"DANGEROUS CORNER," MANCHESTER.

(Nos. 2,571, and 2,576.)

[2,605.] The explanation given by Mrs. LINNÆUS BANKS does not, I think, cover the origin of the term "dangerous," which according to my knowledge was as follows. About 1796 a coach for passengers began to run twice weekly—that is, on market days—between Rochdale, Bury, and Manchester, the booking office being in Withy Grove. The transit outwards was along Toad Lane—or, as some would have it,

"th' Owd Lane"—to Long Millgate, crossing Miller's Lane, and down Red Bank; these several restricted passages, lined with dwellings or shops, small, dark, inconvenient, and abutting so closely on the roadway that, in many instances, outside passengers could have touched hands with persons in the upper chambers. In consequence of many accidents and the great danger always experienced in turning the sharp corner of the narrow thoroughfare at the junction of Toad Lane and Millgate, the name of "Dangerous Corner" from the first was generally given and accepted. A street song of 1826 says:—

We've straightened up old Miller's Lane,
And Toad Lane, too, a pretty pair, sir;
While Dangerous Corner did remain
There was hardly room for a sedan chair, sir.

The office of the Bury coach, as it was always named, formed for long the busiest point of departure in the town for another reason, the inns adjoining being the places of "putting up" for themselves and horses of the many woollen or other manufacturers along the line of route, whose departure generally took place the same time as the coach. It was the assembly of these gentlemen which is noticed in the communication above referred to, the company often numbering over two score, each man wearing, summer and winter, the horseman's coat of the period, a vesture not unlike the present "Ulster," but with several shoulder capes.

The following account of a wedding, of special concern to the Bury woollen manufacturers, that took place in Manchester in 1810, may perhaps possess interest as an illustration of bygone usages, and was memorable as eliciting much noise and enthusiasm in honour of the occasion.

Mr. "Sam" Fletcher, "a young fellow of spirit," was only son of Samuel Fletcher, living at the sign of H.M. war-frigate the "Good Ship Nancy," on board of which Samuel had himself served and shared in several engagements before setting up his rest at the inn near Bury Bridge. Unknown to the respective families—or at least to that of the bridegroom—the banns had been published at the Old Church, Manchester; and at four o'clock in the morning in the spring of the year, upon one of those days on which Parson Joshua Brooks was kept unusually busy, the person destined for bridesmaid was aroused from sleep by the bride's voice beneath her chamber window, giving intimation that she must up and dress in her best attire, for that a chaise was waiting in a lane near

by to convey them to Manchester at an hour too early to run the risk of recognition.

Opposition had led to this concealment, but Mr. Sam and Miss Betty Hope were lovers too determined to permit it to do more than render them somewhat wary. The coach had been engaged and stationed without Mr. Sam appearing at all in the matter. It was market-day for the woollen manufacturers, and he innocently and somewhat ostentatiously mounted his horse at the usual time in view of his several sisters, all equally unsuspecting of the ceremony so soon to be enacted that would confer upon them another relative. Once out upon the road, the word passed quickly forward amongst his friends of the purpose that day to be accomplished, and hearty huzzas hailed each accession to the jovial troop—a troop in reality—each man being mounted upon his own horse.

Along the devious road from Bury, and entering Manchester by way of Red Bank, the cavalcade proceeded to the neighbourhood of the church, making the Ring o' Bells their head-quarters. Here the bride was found duly installed, and the important ceremony took place without interruption, except from the too noisy and over-exuberant zeal of some of the attendant gentlemen. A dinner at mid-day, to which all comers were invited; and, as evening advanced, preparations for returning home. Something of quietness and decorum was maintained whilst the party was still in the streets of Manchester; but when free of the town the wild and riotous fun broke forth without limit and without restraint. The two ladies and the bridegroom were in the chaise in the centre of this erratic cavalcade; and the company of horsemen, now largely increased, cantered hither and thither at their own boisterous pleasure, considerably frightening any foot passenger who might be in their way, and informing all whom it might or might not concern that "our Sam was wed."

Before much of the distance was passed over there was plenty of rough tilting, and consequent unhorsing; none of the men were sober, but the majority considerably drunk; for, added to the hospitality of the Ring o' Bells, each hostelry on the way had been most liberally patronized; and these ceremonial libations or imbibings necessitated an almost continual galloping to and fro from rear to van in order to recover due place in the processional bodyguard; whilst the frequent and ostentatious firing of clumsy pistols—

an accompaniment few of them were without during at least half the year—added to the éclat and impressiveness, not mentioning the danger, intended to be produced. Some little idea may be formed of the commotion and inquiry excited when the bride's equipage, with its attendant cavaliers and accompanying demonstrations, entered Bury. As if to compensate for the enforced silence of the stolen march in the morning and its prudent reticence in the passage down Bury Lane and over the bridge, the most exuberant frolics were committed, and Bury, neither before nor since, has witnessed a "wedding march" or charge of cavalry so noisy and unruly as was this. Festivities at Woodhill, the old farm house of the bride's parents, concluded the out-door efforts of the wedding brigade; but their performances on the homeward march were long remembered and commented on by themselves and others.

MARY ROBERTS.

Bristol.

GATLEY-IN-ETCHELLS.

(Query, No. 2,593, December 17.)

[2,606.] Gatley-in-Etchells is a new name for the ancient village of Gatley, in the township of Etchells, in the parishes of Stockport and Northenden, the greater portion being in the parish of Stockport. This new name appears to have been given to the village in commemoration of the consecration of the Church of St. James, which interesting event took place a few days ago.

The meaning of the word Gatley is pretty obvious places in the neighbourhood similarly named, as—gat, gate; ley, a pasture field. There are several Bradley Gate on the way from Gatley to Northenden, and Pymgate (probably Pimlotts Gate) on the way from Gatley to Styal.

Etchells is an ancient township comprising about 3,864 acres of land, about two-thirds being in the parish of Northenden and the remainder in the parish of Stockport. I have never been able to gather any local information as to the origin or meaning of the word Etchells.

In D. H. Haigh's examination of the Anglo-Saxon Sagas, published in 1861, there occurs the following passage:—"He was himself of a noble family. His feudal lord was Eadgils, whose name we find at Etchells in Cheshire." It is quite possible that Edgeley and even Cheadle have derived their names

from the same source. Edge and Etchells are still common surnames in some parts of Cheshire.

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Wythenshawe Mount.

ROWLAND DETROSIER.

(Query No. 2,602, December 24.)

[2,607.] The Query of Mr. DAVID KELLY recalls to my memory the pleasure I had in hearing Mr. Detrosier lecture about the year 1834, in the Mechanics' Institution, near to Brazen-nose-street. This was a split from the Cooper-street institution, and was established by Mr. Detrosier and a few earnest men, advanced thinkers of the time. Although many of them are gone there are still a few left, who, I hope, will give the information asked for by Mr. KELLY. Mr. Peiser, of Oxford Road, is one of those, and I have requested him to do so. Mr. Meredith, formerly a Manchester accountant, but now living retired at Southport, is another, and I think there are one or two others who may tell the story of Mr. Detrosier's very interesting life. My personal recollections of him are only as a listener to his eloquent and interesting lectures.

I remember that about the period to which I refer Mr. Detrosier corresponded with Joseph Hume, M.P., the great financial reformer at that time, and induced him to come to Manchester and meet at dinner a number of men of his political school of thinking. I did not attend the dinner, but I had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Hume address the shoemakers of Manchester in a room in Tib Lane where they held their meetings. He advocated very powerfully the principles of free trade in corn, and in industry, and carried his entire audience with him until some working man introduced the question of French shoes, when objections were raised. The audience were unanimously in favour of entire free trade in everything but shoes. It was in vain for Mr. Hume to attempt to get them to approve Free Trade as a universal principle. Our Fair Traders of to-day occupy the political position of the fair trade shoemakers of fifty years ago. THOMAS BRITTAIN.

QUERIES.

[2,608.] HESSELGRAVE FAMILY.—Can anyone assist me in elucidating the origin and parent locality of this family? They were seated about Wakefield

and Pontefract in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, but I have so far failed to trace them to their origin. Any references to books, wills, deeds, and inquests post mortem will oblige

GENEALOGIST.

[2,600.] HOYLES AND HORROCKS.—Will some reader kindly give an account of the origin of the world-famed firms of Hoyles (prints), and Horrocks, Miller, and Co. (longcloths)? By whom were these firms founded, and when did they pass into the possession of the original owners of these names from, I believe, one Lee, who amassed considerable wealth, and, retiring, transferred these concerns to the above-mentioned firms? Are any descendants of Lee known to be living?

H. T. P.

Wagner has sold the pianoforte score of his new opera *Parsifal* to Messrs. Schott and Co., of Mayence, for the handsome sum of £3,750.

Mr. Arthur H. Marsh, the well-known water-colour painter of this city, has designed a memorial window for Monton Unitarian Church, near Eccles, and it has been executed in stained glass by Messrs. Sowerby and Co., of Gateshead. The window has been erected by Mrs. Leigh, in memory of her husband, the late Mr. Edmund Leigh, of Patricroft. Mr. Marsh has succeeded in effecting something like a revolution in this kind of artistic work, the quality and effects of the light being much finer than in the older method. About twenty figures are introduced, and they represent Christ's charge to Peter, "Feed my sheep," and the Saviour's words, "Suffer little children to come unto me."

The lighting of the stage by electricity in place of gas was tried for the first time in England on Thursday night, at the Savoy Theatre, in London. The *Pall Mall Gazette* says "a steady, warm, and mellow light, derived entirely from electricity, interfering in no manner with the make-up of the faces or the colours of the dresses, and wholly devoid of heat, smoke, or danger, was maintained during the entire representation." On the other hand, the same paper remarks that "the removal of the danger of conflagration is followed by that of congelation. Gas gave not only light but heat. It was, in fact, the heating apparatus of the theatre." A London correspondent disputes the assertion that the electric light does not affect the make-up of the actors' faces. He says "the actors and actresses will have to learn once more the art of making-up under the new conditions. Some of the papers talk great nonsense, seeming to imply that whether gas or the electric light is used it makes no difference. As regards the dresses, there was actually an improvement, but some of the faces looked anything but fair under the full glare of the white, searching light which has succeeded to mild yellow gas."

Saturday, January 7, 1882.

NOTES.

BY HOOK OR BY CROOK.

[2,610.] A few weeks ago there was an interesting correspondence in these columns about the age and origin of the phrase "by hook or by crook." Its antiquity was fully established, but its meaning did not receive much elucidation. A possibility of explaining it has just occurred to me. In olden times a man living beyond reach of the few cart-roads of the country could take home his merchandise in but one of two ways—on his own back or on that of a beast of burden. Packmen still carry their bundles at the end of a hooked stick. The simplest pannier was formed of bent poles, and was called a crook, a name still familiar in Devonshire. So, then, a man's goods had to be conveyed from place to place, from stow to stead, either on his own shoulder or by means of a pack-horse, and all he wanted had to be "got either by hook or by crook." H. C. MARCH.

Rochdale.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ROWLAND DETROSIER.

(Nos. 2,602 and 2,607.)

[2,611.] In preparing the forthcoming *Memorials of St. John's Church, Deansgate*, several interesting particulars concerning the career of Rowland Detrosier, who was a well-known character in that parish—his foster-parents having lived in Longworth-street, St. John-street—have come into my hands, notably some from Dr. John Watta. These will appear in that work. In the meantime I may add, for the information of Mr. KELLY and others interested in poor Detrosier, that an admirable little biographical sketch of him, written by Mr. John Shuttleworth, appeared in Mr. Archibald Prentice's paper, the *Manchester Times*, shortly after Detrosier's death, which took place on Sunday, November 23, 1834. This memoir, in an amended form, was subsequently published with a popular edition of Detrosier's excellent lecture on "The necessity of an extension of moral and political instruction among the working classes," which lecture and memoir can be seen at the Manchester Free Reference Library. J. E.

* * *

Rowland Detrosier was born in Manchester, in the neighbourhood of Deansgate, and was brought up as a fustian cutter. He was self-taught, and was a first-rate orator. Mr. Keighley (of Keighley, Meredith, and Bond) took much interest in him and pushed him forward amongst the politicians of the day. I remember Mr. Mark Philips in one of his speeches, when he stood as a member of Parliament for Manchester, referred to the very able speech made by Mr. Detrosier at one of the public meetings at the time. Mr. Detrosier was also an active member of the Manchester Mechanics' Institution, where he was the leader of a party to reform the management of the institution. The object was to give all subscribing members of age the chance of being elected members of the board, which the old directors refused. Singular enough, very few of the directors ever attended the board meetings, and the management was in reality in the hands of one or two, as the majority either could not or at any rate very seldom did attend any of the meetings. Mr. Detrosier, with a number of the active members, several times petitioned the directors to extend the franchise, and as there was not the least chance of obtaining the privilege it was decided to leave the old Mechanics' Institution and start a new one, which was done. The new institution was opened at the corner of Brazennose-street, over a joiner's shop. This turned out to be a complete success, though nearly all the members were of the working class and could not afford to pay anything beyond their subscription. But the energy displayed by the board, and more particularly by Mr. Detrosier, ensured its efficiency. The members kept increasing, whilst the numbers of the old Mechanics' diminished every quarter. The first exhibition in Manchester was held by the new Mechanics' Institution. It proved a success, and, through Mr. Detrosier's exertions, Mr. Joseph Hume, M.P., was induced to come to a meeting of the new Mechanics'. A public dinner was given in Bridge-street, at which Mr. Hume presided. Speeches of course were made, and all tended to improve the position of the new institution. At the same time the old institution fell off considerably. At last an extraordinary meeting of the directors was held, at which they decided to allow all subscribing members of twelve months, and of age, to be eligible for election on the Board of Directors. No sooner was this done than the directors of the new Mechanics'

called a special meeting, at which it was resolved to break up the new institution, as the old Mechanics' had a good building and a much better library, and all the object of the new one was obtained. Ultimately the bulk of the members rejoined the old Mechanics' Institution.

Subsequent to these events and Mr. Detrosier's exertions in his native town for the public benefit, he left for London, where he died soon after. It is but fair to say that the directors of the old Mechanics' Institution, to whom a debt of several thousand pounds was owing for erecting the building, decided amongst themselves to forego their claim and make a present of the debt to the institution, which of course improved the position, and for many years after the Manchester Mechanics' Institution prospered.

J. PRISER.

* * *

When quite a boy I was for a short time a member of the new Mechanics' Institution, and well remember Mr. Detrosier's personal appearance—a rather low set man, very darkly complexioned, with a rough crop of black hair, vivid black eyes, and an impulsive determined manner. Mr. Meredith was not an accountant; he was and still is a law stationer, partly but not wholly retired from business. He resides at Blackpool, not Southport.

JAMES BURY.

* * *

The suggestion of Mr. KELLY, that some memorials of the late Rowland Detrosier should be collected, called to mind a name which had almost escaped my recollection. Upon turning to Harriet Martineau's *History of the Peace*, in a brief notice of the St. Simonian propaganda, she refers to meetings at which the French chief of the St. Simonian Church in London presided. I suppose this chief was Dr. Prati. Miss Martineau says: "Among the speakers stands the name of the virtuous Rowland Detrosier, the chairman of the Manchester Political Union, as an inquirer and assistant, not an advocate; and it may be noted among the signs of the times that a system of communism, elevated, just, and spiritualized enough to engage the inquiring sympathy of men of his class, should, amid the haughty claims of the churches, obtain any footing in England. Rowland Detrosier died the next year, 'directing his remains to be devoted to the purposes of science;' and St. Simonism did not long survive him." As the only date referred to in connection with the advocacy of St. Simonism is 1832, the writer is at fault in her chronology; but

this very useful "brief chronicle," which condescends to notice people and incidents beneath the observation of other historians, is provokingly uncertain about the period when anything happened.

I heard Rowland Detrosier several times, and I think in connection with the agitation that began soon after the passing of the Reform Act of 1832, an agitation which culminated in Chartism. He was a speaker who appeared to be borne along by an ardent faith in the doctrines he advocated, and his style was rhetorical, one might say florid. Vigorous invective was the usual characteristic of those who were dissatisfied with "the bill, the whole bill, and nothing but the bill" of 1832, and of which the "rest and be thankful" party never tired of babbling. If I mistake not, there was a sentimental tone about Detrosier that was not appreciated by such men as William Lovett and others—the "rude mechanicals," who were certainly terribly in earnest.

Mr. BRITAIN speaks of a lecture which he heard Detrosier give at the Manchester Mechanics' Institution; he does not name the subject. Possibly it was that which I heard him lecture at the Mechanics' Institution, Southampton Buildings, London (now the Birkbeck Institution). I suppose it was in the year named by Mr. BRITAIN—1834—and the lecture was on Pneumatics. I have a very distinct recollection of it as an oration rather than a scientific discourse. I suspect that, to me, as to many others, this treatment proved more amusing than instructive, and when, in illustration of the properties of the air, he spoke of it as "sustaining the flight of the mighty condor," the impression was certainly not such as eloquence is expected to produce. The men who then usually expounded natural philosophy made the subject most interesting by experiments cleverly manipulated; but their lecturing style was bald, only enlivened by certain scientific "Joes," which turned up at well-known stages, as uniformly as Mr. Hardcastle's inevitable gun-room story.

In bequeathing his body to be devoted to the purposes of science, Detrosier followed the example of Jeremy Bentham. When the public mind was so frequently horrified by narratives of body-snatching, it almost became a cult to protest against the idea of any sanctity attaching to the frail vestiges of mortality. But instead of rudely condoning the violation of the grave, the more self-denying course was adopted, and enjoined, of bequeathing the body to the surgeons. The Act of 1832, which dedicated

the bodies of the unknown and unclaimed poor to the promotion of the healing art rendered these bequests rather Quixotic. But it is most likely that Detrosier's was made some time before the act passed.

W. H. J. TRAICE.

Leamington.

THE AMPERZAND.

(Nos. 2,598 and 2,604.)

[2,612.] If we may argue by analogy the etymology of this word is "and per se and." It is very common to hear "an' cetera" as the amplification of "&c." The pedantic "*per se*" is discarded now in schools for the English "by itself," *e.g.*—"I by itself I," "a by itself a."

H. T. C.

DANGEROUS CORNER.

(Nos. 2,571, 2,576, and 2,605.)

[2,613.] Allow me to thank your two correspondents for their replies to my inquiry about the above locality. I am, however, very desirous of obtaining some information about the large hotel mentioned in my query, and which to the best of my recollection was at the corner of Toad Lane and Long Millgate, and capable of affording accommodation for upwards of a hundred horses. Any particulars on this point, and as to who kept the house, will be pleasantly received for the sake of reviving old reminiscences.

H. W.

CORDUROY AND CORDUROY ROADS.

(Nos. 2,564 and 2,590.)

[2,614.] Corduroy roads are not peculiar to Australia, but are common in all the newly-settled parts of America where the travel is through swampy lands covered with timber. As the distances are long and labour scarce, the most feasible makeshifts are resorted to; and to cut down the nearest trees and lay them across the path, as described by Mrs. BANKS, is the easiest, and until the land is ditched on either side it is the only way of making any kind of road. As to the origin of the word "corduroy," I venture to suggest that it is much more ancient than your fair correspondent implies. Corduroy roads have been known in New England for more than two hundred years, and from the tenacity with which a name sticks when once applied, and refuses to give way to another. I have no doubt the name they now bear was the one used to designate them from the beginning. Besides, at the end of the last or beginning of the present century no new material of English origin would have been likely to get a French name, the more espe-

cially if it had been patronized by the king, or dear old George III. would have known the reason why. The royal inclination and public feeling would have combined to call the article in question the "King's cord." From these considerations I venture to think the word "corduroy" must have a somewhat remote origin.

BROTHER JONATHAN.

ORIGIN OF FIRMS: THE HOYLES AND THE
HORROCKSES.

(Query No. 2,609, December 31.)

[2,615.] In the series of excellent papers on "Manchester at Work," which appeared years ago in the *Manchester City News*, there was one on calico printing as exemplified by a visit to Mayfield. It was published in the issue of Saturday, September 24, 1870. Perhaps the following paragraph may be useful to the querist who asks for some account of the origin of the firm of "Hoyle's":—In one of the rooms at Mayfield the writer states that there "hangs a portrait of Thomas Hoyle, a member of the Society of Friends. On this ground he and his father carried on a small fustian-dyeing business, as 'Thomas Hoyle and Son.' The son, whom we may look upon as the Thomas Hoyle, afterwards began the calico-printing business with one machine, and the concern has, little by little, become the extensive establishment we see it. Thomas Hoyle was, as the portrait records, born in 1765, died in 1834, and though 'no son of his succeeding' bore the name, three of his daughters married gentlemen who became partners in the firm, and long successfully carried on the business, and though diverse in name, were one in heart with him. It became in fact, as our guide assured us emphatically it always would remain, 'Thomas Hoyle and Sons. This is the foundation of the present name; for on the death of the late Alderman Neild the concern was turned into a limited liability company, with Mr. Alfred Neild, his son, and Mr. Joseph Compton, the son of another of the 'sons,' as managing directors." It will be seen that there is no mention here of "one Lee," about whom H. T. P. inquires, and I think it may safely be averred that "one Lee" had nothing whatever to do with the origin of the firm.

ELTON.

* * *

I cannot answer your correspondent "H. T. P." about Horrocks, Miller, and Co. But about Hoyles, I think I am correct when I say they had no connection with any Mr. Lee. Nor are they in any way

connected with Horrocks, Miller, and Co. farther than this—both firms are very well known in the home trade (perhaps none better), the one for prints and the other for whites; both firms begin with the letters Ho; and Mr. Macdonald in his Lancashire novel speaks of buying Horrocks's prints—mixing up the two firms. Hoyles' business was established at Mayfield in 1782, so that this is their centenary year. The first Thomas Hoyle died in 1816; the second Thomas Hoyle died in 1834. Since that date there have been no Hoyles in the firm. But the business fell chiefly into the hands of sons-in-law of the second Thomas Hoyle, and afterwards to his grandsons. The firm became "limited" in 1865.

F. A.

* * *

In a little work published by me a few years ago, *The History of the Parliamentary Representation of Preston* (pages 53 to 64), there is a history of the founding of the cotton trade in Preston by Mr. John Horrocks, afterwards M.P. for the borough, and there is also an account of the progress of the firm from a very small beginning to its present position, the information for which was given me by the late Mr. Miller, who was long the head of the firm of Horrocks, Miller, and Co.

WILLIAM DOBSON.

Preston.

QUERIES.

[2,616.] A STRANGE SAYING.—What is the meaning of the following expression, used of herself by a woman in an uncertain state of health: "I ebb and flow like a rabbit"? C.

[2,617.] FIDDLE.—Can any of your readers tell me the meaning and derivation of the term "fiddles," as used for the name of the apparatus on a ship's dinner-table to keep the plates and dishes from slipping off in a storm? C.

[2,618.] REPUBLICAN CALENDAR.—What is the last line of the grotesque translation of the names given to the months by the French Republicans? Who was the translator, and where did the lines first appear? I have heard them attributed to Canning and Hooke, and it is said that they first appeared in *The Etonian*. The lines are:—

Sneezy, Wheezy, Freezy.
Snowy, Flowy, Blowy.
Showery, Flowery, Bowery.

H. T. C.

[2,619.] A WEDGWOOD WARE MEDALLION.—I have a small medallion portrait in Wedgwood ware. It represents the head of a man of evidently considerable intellectual power. The hair is represented as being very curly, the forehead lofty, the eyebrow heavy, the eye prominent, the nose large and of the Roman type, the ear small, the mouth well shaped and firmly set, and the chin rather prominent and massive. The portrait is set on a blue oval plate, on the back of which the word "Wedgewood" is impressed. The whole is not unlike a representation of the Duke of Wellington, though it is not him. I have a copy of Roscoe's *Life of Leo the Tenth*, which contains an engraved portrait of the author, said to be from a medallion. This seems to be an exact reproduction except that the face looks in an opposite direction. Can any reader give any definite information?

R. M.

About two years ago Mrs. Pfeiffer offered a sum of £1,000 towards the endowment of a theatre devoted to the higher dramatic art and a school of acting. Her husband now writes to the *Times* that this sum of £1,000 "has since been made the subject of various contention, but there has not been one of the several schemes advanced, having reference to the elevation of the drama, which has so much as touched the ground idea from which, to our thinking, such an end could alone be evolved. Independence—the power to hold a position and maintain a standard of art in the face of the lower currents of the popular breath—such was the object which the letter referred to invited the believers in dramatic art as an instrument of culture to further. It is no part of my purpose to contend for the justice of the views then stated; they may be right or they may be wrong; all I wish in this connection to say is that we have considered the matter so as to satisfy ourselves, and that on the object of giving to a theatre such independence of action, and on that alone, we will bestow our money. All secondary purposes of that art may well be left to individual enterprise. In the meantime another and probably a far more powerful agent is at work towards the elevation of the public—that of general education; and if the spread of the influence of music should go hand in hand with it, all the sooner will men's minds be ripe and eager to support such a stage as my wife had in view. But as time goes on and years pass quickly, neither I nor she may live to witness and to contribute to that realization. We have, therefore, determined to divert half of the amount set apart for such a stage towards the endowment of a national school of music, such as that suggested by the royal princes at Manchester, and I will at once hand the £500 over to any properly constituted authority."

Saturday, January 14, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

WEDGWOOD MEDALLION.

(Query No. 2,619, January 7.)

[2,620.] In Miss Meteyard's *Life of Josiah Wedgwood* are many engravings from the numerous medallion portraits issued by his firm from the designs of Flaxman and others. Roscoe, Dr. Fothergill, and the Duke of Bridgewater are, I believe, included in the series.

XIPHIAS.

BY HOOK OR BY CROOK.

(No. 2,610, January 7.)

[2,621.] Dr. MARCH's suggestion is interesting to one living under Crook's Peak; but is it better than the old version, referring to reaping and wool-gathering? Lands may be made to yield a living by growing corn or breeding sheep (arable land and grazing land) "by hook or by crook."

T. C.

Winscombe, Somerset.

REPUBLICAN CALENDAR.

(Query No. 2,618, January 7.)

[2,622.] The humorous translation given in part by H. T. C. is to be found in Chambers's *Book of Days*, where the order in which the words appear is not quite the same as H. T. C.'s, and the second line is entirely different. The lines are:—

Autumn—Wheezy, Sneezy, Freezy.

Winter—Slippy, Drippy, Nippy.

Spring—Showery, Flowery, Bowery.

Summer—Hoppy, Croppy, Poppy.

I have not discovered the origin of the translation, and should be glad to do so.

A. H., Jun.

THE AMPERZAND.

(Nos. 2,598, 2,604, and 2,612).

[2,623.] None of your correspondents seem to have noticed that the amperzand, as now used in printers' types thus—&—is nothing more than a gradual development of a sign or symbol for the Latin word *et*, "and."



In the early days of printing, when the Roman character was only used as Italic is now, for quotations and emphasized passages, there was a logotype used with the black letter, which stood for "et;"

but it was not till the introduction of the Italic character, early in the sixteenth century, that the figures shown above gradually came into use.

A great variety of slightly varying forms of this sign may be found in old printed books, but the above examples will serve to show the origin of the now well-known amperzand. It may be noted that, to this day, this sign stands for *et*, as in "&c.," *et cetera*.

R. LANGTON.

DANGEROUS CORNER.

(Nos. 2,571, 2,576, 2,605, and 2,613.)

[2,624.] The "large house with extensive stabling adjoining" referred to by H. W. was in 1819 an inn known as the Griffin, kept by Henry Woodhouse. In all old directories of Manchester, after the alphabetical list of inhabitants, comes a list of "Country manufacturers, bleachers, spinners, &c., attending the Manchester market, the situation of their warehouses, days of attendance in Manchester, and the inns they put up at." On referring to this list in Pigot and Dean's Manchester and Salford Directory for 1819, I find a number of these country tradesmen, from Heywood, Radcliffe, Whitefield, and neighbouring places (and very likely coming on horseback), "putting up" at the Griffin. H. W. is no doubt correct in his remembrance of having seen in his youth "forty or fifty of these starting thence for their destination on horseback, armed with pistols for mutual protection."

G. H. S.

Heaton Moor.

* * *

I have an old hotel bill which will probably help your querist. It is headed:—"Henry Woodhouse, Griffin Inn, Dangerous Corner, Manchester." It is dated 1820, March 18 to 25, and for three meals a day and bed the total amounts to £1. 16s. 5d., a great contrast to modern hotel bills. In referring to Baines's Directory for 1825 I see the above name and address, and in the list of streets Dangerous Corner is at 138, Long Millgate.

G. Y.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS LEE.

(Nos. 1,043 and 1,195, May and August, 1879.)

[2,625.] In the *City News* Notes and Queries of May 17, 1879, a correspondent quoted from a speech delivered in Manchester by Sir J. P. Kay-Shuttleworth in 1866, as follows:—"There are many things now prominent in this city which will fall into ruin and be forgotten when the memory of such gifted minds as those of Miss Lee, the authoress of *The Kreutzer*

in the *Canterbury Tales*, who was the sister of our great engineer, Mr. Lee; of De Quincey, and of Mrs. Gaskell, will shed a halo of light round our city." A later correspondent (No. 1,195, August 3, 1879) gave some information about Harriett Lee, but no reply to the inquiry "Who was our great engineer, Mr. Lee?" has yet appeared.

George Augustus Lee, brother of Harriett and Sophia Lee, was born in 1761. His father was John Lee, an actor of merit, who died at Bath, February 19, 1781. He was at an early period of life initiated in the art of cotton spinning, and eventually became a partner in the firm of Messrs. Philips and Lee, cotton spinners, Salford Cotton Mills, Chapel-street, Salford. He seems to have possessed considerable mechanical ingenuity, and to have been prompt to adopt whatever improvements were suggested by the inventors of his time. Watt's steam engine was early taken up by him and adapted to the requirements of the factory. He is reported to have been the first to employ cast-iron beams in the construction of his mills, and to use steam in warming the rooms of the mills in winter. It is recorded that the factory of Messrs. Philips and Lee was the first building in this district to be lighted with gas. This was in 1805. Mr. Lee appears to have been a clear-headed, sagacious, honourable, and successful man of business, but it is doubtful whether he earned the title of "great engineer" bestowed on him by Sir James Kay-Shuttleworth.

Mr. Lee died at his house at Singleton Brook on August 5, 1826. His remains were attended to the grave by Mr. Philips, of Sedgley, M.P.; Mr. G. R. Philips, M.P.; Mr. Boulton and Mr. Wood, of Soho; Mr. Gott, of Leeds; Mr. Philips and Mr. Mark Philips, of The Park; four Messrs. Ewart, of Liverpool; Dr. Holme, Dr. Henry, Mr. Greg, Mr. Kennedy, Mr. G. W. Wood, Mr. Ewart and Mr. P. Ewart, of Manchester; and by over two hundred of the employés of the firm of Philips and Lee.

C. W. S.

QUERIES.

[2,626.] THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL. - May I ask you and the readers of the *City News* if in our literature are to be found any sound arguments or trustworthy evidence of the immortality of the soul? If there be I doubt not it would be a great favour to many besides myself to see them, or be informed

where they are to be found. Knowing by experience the worse than uselessness of controversy upon such a subject, I have not only no desire for, but will not be provoked to, discussion.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

[2,627.] THE IRWELL AS A SHIP CANAL.—There has lately been a vast amount of correspondence in our local newspapers respecting the important matter of the improvement of the Irwell, by making it into a ship canal. I have noticed that a number of writers on this subject speak of it as a matter which has been talked of for a very long period. I would ask if any of your numerous readers can furnish any information which will prove the assertion thus made, or in any way throw some light on the matter. The only note I have is to the effect that a Mr. Palmer, C.E., was instructed in 1840, by the Old Quay Company, to prepare a scheme for the improvement of the Irwell.

ENQUIRER.

MEMORABILIA OF 1881.—The year just ended is notable for the largest census ever taken in the British Islands, the largest Volunteer review ever held in the British Islands, the hottest day and the coldest ever scientifically recorded in England, the greatest number of comets ever seen in the same year in England, the highest high jump, the quickest quarter-mile run, and the largest score at cricket ever made by one batsman in one innings; the quickest sea-passage on record between England and Australia, and between England and North America.

SHORTNESS OF LIFE IN IRELAND.—It is difficult for anyone except a coiner of paradoxes to throw new light on Irish questions; but Dr. Richardson, in his address at the Brighton Congress of Health, succeeded at least in bringing forward a new illustration of the present condition of the Irish people. Quoting from some recently published vital statistics, he stated that of every ten children born in England and the United States about seven reach their tenth year, while of the same number born in Ireland less than five reach that age. Of 10,000 born in Norway one out of three reaches the age of seventy, in England one out of four, but in Ireland less than one out of eleven. The average length of life in Norway of the effective population is 39½ years, in England 35½, in France less than 33, and in Ireland less than 29. Such statistics, if they do not help to solve the difficulty, at least bring it vividly before us—more vividly, for those who can translate figures into facts, than Dr. Richardson's graphic account of a recent visit to Dublin—the wrestling match in the Phoenix Park without a smile or a cheer from the spectators, and “authority armed to the teeth in utterly joyless public places.” The last phrase sounds almost like a translation from Tacitus.—*Fall Mall Gazette*.

Saturday, January 21, 1882.

NOTES.

THE STORY OF A “BLACK LETTER:” CHARLES LAMB AND HARRISON AINSWORTH.

[2,628.] Talfourd, in his first series of the *Letters of Charles Lamb*, tells us that “about this time” (1823) Lamb added to his list of friends Thomas Hood, Hone, and “Ainsworth, then a youth, who has since acquired so splendid a reputation as the author of *Rookwood* and *Crichton*. Mr. Ainsworth, then resident at Manchester, excited by an enthusiastic admiration of Elia, had sent him some books, for which he thus conveyed his thanks to his unseen friend:—“To Mr. Ainsworth, India House, 9th Dec., 1823. Dear sir: I should have thanked you for your books and compliments earlier, but have been waiting for a revise to be sent which does not come, though I have returned the proofs on the receipt of your letter. I have read Warner with great pleasure. What an elaborate piece of alliteration and antithesis! Why, it must have been a labour far above the most difficult versification. There is a fine simile or picture of Semiramis arming to repel a siege. I do not mean to keep the book, for I suspect you are forming a curious collection, and I do not pretend to anything of the kind. I have not a black-letter book among mine, old Chaucer excepted, and am not bibliomaniac enough to like black-letter. It is painful to read; therefore I must insist on returning it, at opportunity, not from contumacy and reluctance to be obliged, but because it must suit you better than me. The loss of a present *from* should never exceed the gift of a present *to*. I hold this maxim infallible in the accepting line.” *L’homme propose, mais Dieu dispose*. However fixed the gentle Elia’s intentions were in returning the book his young admirer in Manchester had lent him, they were never fulfilled, a circumstance which caused the youthful Ainsworth some trouble with his father’s and uncle’s (Mr. James Ainsworth, the surgeon) friend, Dr. Hibbert-Ware. The black-letter alluded to by Lamb has been a special treasure with bibliopoles during the present century. The work is entitled “*Syrinx, or a seaunenfold Historie* handled with a varietie of pleasant and profitable, both comickall and tragicall Argument, Newly Perused

and amended by the first Author. W. Warner. Lond. by T. Purfoot, 1597." According to Warton (quoted in Loundes' *Bibliographer's Manual*, vol. v., pp. 2,845-46), the book is a novel, or rather a series of stories, much in the style of the adventures of Heliodorus' *Ethiopic Romance*. The "Syrinx" was "licensed in 1584." A copy was sold at the Roxburghe sale at £16. 5s. 6d., and the present value is about £50. It was a copy of this work that Ainsworth borrowed from among the treasures of Dr. Hibbert-Ware. Anxious, I suppose, to initiate himself in the good graces of Lamb, to whom he was then dedicating his first collection of poems, *The Works of Cheviot Tichburn*, Ainsworth sent him some books, the valuable copy of Warner's "Syrinx" among the number. The upshot was that Lamb, delightfully ignoring his promise of "insisting" on returning it, and the grave maxim he had laid down—with the same extreme good-nature of his young friend in Manchester—lent the book to another friend, which "other friend" subsequently went to New York, and the learned author of the *Foundations of Manchester*, much to his chagrin (which he did not fail to impart to Master "Cheviot Tichburn"), never saw his copy of "Syrinx" again!

J. E.

ABOUT BELLS.

[2,629.] A good set of bells heard from a distance in the calm air of a lovely evening will ever awake in the mind perhaps as much emotion as the voice of a mother. If the sound strike the ear of a wanderer returning after long years to his native village, the hardest heart will be softened: memory will be busy with the past, and the tired listener will for a moment, again feast his eyes on the golden days of youth. Yet there are some people who do not like bells. And I confess that I have a certain sympathy with those who live near some pretentious church or chapel, whose clanging "tin-kettles" are everlastingly making both day and night hideous. Compared with the clear, grateful, bell-note pealing softly over hill and dale their clangour is indeed torture.

Bells have been called a characteristic of the Middle Ages. When we know more of the history of nations, such as the Chinese and the Burmese, we shall perhaps have to concede that they are not peculiar to the Christian church. We already know that in Western Europe bells have taken a prominent

part in secular work. The loud tocsin has shrieked its wild alarm in many a popular tumult, and the market bell has pealed its solemn voice to remind eager chapmen to ply their business honestly. As to the antiquity of bells, we have still treasured in various collections several queer specimens of those early times, when the Church was young and unallied with the State, when the devoted Culdees planted rude wicker-work structures in the forest as arks of refuge and of peace to half savage Celts and Saxons. Such are the bells of Columba, Cenana, Benno, Ninian. We have a representation of one of these ancient hand-bells at Winwick, near Warrington. At the east end of the church is an antique Saxon Cross of stone, whose four arms are profusely ornamented with figures, emblems, and scroll-work. One of the figures represents a man vested in a camisa, and bearing in each hand a bell. This cross is judged to be coeval with the date of the church, which was founded by St. Oswald, king of Northumbria, who met his death in a field close by, at the hands of Penda, the heathen king of Mercia. Of undated bells there is a good specimen, exhibiting a Leonine verse, at Bedale in Yorkshire. The couplet may thus be rendered: "Jo! when I am made a guardian by the cross, I praise Mary. O! thou worthy of praise divine, most worthy Mother, rejoice."

The oldest dated bell in the kingdom hangs in the little cot of St. Chad's Church, Cloughton, in Lonsdale, Lancashire. Its diameter is 26 in., and the inscription, I am informed by an obliging friend, is in small Roman capitals. The date is 1296. At St. Chad's Church, Lichfield, there is said to be a rival of our ancient Lancashire bell, which exhibits the date 1255. At Cold Ashby, Northampton, is a bell dated 1316; at Duncton, in Sussex, is one dated 1369; and at Durham a bell, dedicated to St. Vincent, and bearing the date 1495. Some of the inscriptions on these old bells are very interesting. They are generally in Latin verse, and bear the name of some patron saint. English legends did not come into general use until the days of James I., and are usually without interest. Now and then, however, they exhibit a touch of humour, though of a vulgar sort, as when at Dunkerton, in Somerset, the bell is made to say—

Before I was abroke I was as good as any,
But when that Cockey casted I never was worth a penny.
Hark! how the chirping treble sounds so clear,
While rolling Tom comes tumbling in the rear.

At Glastonbury one of the bells informs us that
Our tones would all have been much deeper
If contributions had been greater.

At Mark, in the same county, is the following effusion, from the pen of the parish clerk:—

Come here, brother founders, and here you may see
What sort of a workman Young Billie may be;
He'll challenge all England for casting a bell,
Who will be the workman can be but done well.

At Hemmyock, in Devonshire, one of the bells is inscribed:—"True hearts and sound bottoms."

With regard to the weight of bells there is much uncertainty, as some authorities weigh the cup of the bell alone, while others add on the weight of the clapper and the screw passing through the crown of the bell. Russia bears the bell for weight of metal, the great bell of Moscow weighing 193 tons, the small bell 63 tons, and the bell of Novgorod weighing 31 tons. China comes next with her big bell of Pekin, weighing 53 tons. Then follow the Emperor bell at Cologne, weighing 27 tons; the Emperor bell at Vienna, 22 tons; the new bell of St. Paul's, London (not yet hung), 17½ tons; the great bell at Westminster, 14 tons; the Erfurt bell, 13½ tons; great bell at York, 12½ tons; Paris, 8½ tons; Oxford, 7½ tons; Manchester, 7 tons; Exeter, 6½ tons; Lincoln, 5½ tons. The heaviest bell in America hangs in the Cathedral of Montreal, and weighs 13½ tons.

With regard to the names of bells, they are as various as can be. Two or three of our historic bells are called Tom—for instance, those of Oxford and Lincoln—but the name Peter is given to three large bells—namely, those of York, St. Paul's, and Canterbury. The big bell of Notre Dame, Paris, is named Emanuel; that of Erfurt, Susannah; that at Westminster, Big Ben; Leeds Town Hall, Grandison; Manchester, Big Abel; Ghent, Roland; and that of Antwerp, Carolus. The curfew of Middleton, rung nightly at ten o'clock, is known as "Old Knowester."

Before concluding allow me to refer to the ringers, who are accustomed to make such a noise in the world that their vanity sometimes becomes amusing. I give two specimens culled from Raven's *Bells of Cambridgeshire*. Dr. Mason, Fellow of Trinity and Woodwardian Professor, got thoroughly snubbed once by the leader of the Norwich company of ringers. The Doctor, it appears, wrote to the Norwich men to ask them to subscribe to a book of John Holt's containing certain improvements in Mr. Ben Anable's Grandsire Triples. They replied as follows:

Rev. sir,—I desire you will excuse my not subscribing to a work which I have some reason to fear will not

answer to expectation. I must confess our company seem entirely to slight it, though I must own it is not a generous way of treating Mr. Holt's performance, but I believe they are induced to this by that ingenious ringer Mr. Anable's not encouraging of it: had he approved of it his influence on the college youths, I presume, would have been sufficient to have sent it to the press without any further subscriptions. Rev. sir, give me leave to observe to you that it is almost twenty years since I sent to the Rev. Mr. Windbell a whole peal of ten, with two inferior changes only, fully explaining by an infallible rule how to make any proper peal on all numbers that go with a quick hunt.—For self and company, I am, sir, with due respect, your most humble servant, JOHN WEBSTER.

In spite, however, of the prejudice of John Webster and his company Mr. Holt's work came forth, and was fully appreciated, and his name is as much honoured as that of Anable himself. The reader may ask, Who was Anable? Reader, listen to a note of the time, which no doubt caused a deeper flutter among bell-ringers than the earthquake of Lisbon or the defeat of General Braddock:

A few nights ago was buried (Feb. 1, 1756), under the tower of St. Bride's, Mr. Benjamin Annabel, the best ringer that was ever known in the world. Till his time ringing was only called an art, but from the strength of his great genius he married it to the mathematics, and it is now a science. This man in figures and ringing was like a Newton in philosophy, a Radcliffe in physic, a Hardwick in wisdom and law, a Handel in music, a Shakspeare in writing, and a Garrick in acting. O rare Ben!

C. B. WEST.

Rhodes.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

(Query No. 2,628, January 14.)

[2,630.] If Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY will turn to page 86 of *Outlines of Moral Philosophy*, by Dugald Stewart, 1871 (Sampson Low and Co.), he will find many arguments for a future state (*a*) from the nature of mind; (*b*) from the human constitution. Also Butler's *Analogy*, chapter 1., gives a full account of all the arguments used in Natural Religion to demonstrate a future state, but the subject is too vast and the reasons far too many and too difficult to condense to attempt a sketch of them here. I will only give one, and that is the mind's improving

nature, its capacity and avidity for knowledge, its perfectibility, and acuteness even when the body is upon the verge of dissolution. I shall be glad to lend Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY either of the authorities mentioned. Of course there are several others.

E. F. LETTS.

* * *

By the now accepted laws of "Continuity" and the "Conservation of Energy" our scientific thinkers have been carried to periods so remote in the past, as also in the future, that when following them we are brought at the one end to the beginning, and at the other to the end of Time.

At the beginning we see the first dawn, when the chaotic mass of nebulous material condensed to form the myriads of worlds which surround us. In the future we see the Earth and the other planets of our system drawn nearer and nearer, until one by one they are engulfed in the Sun, each collision temporarily restoring his waning heat. Then he himself is extinguished, and his dead and blackened mass is seen rushing through space, until by something analogous to ethereal friction he is brought into contact with some far-off star as mighty or mightier than himself.

Then the formation of new and larger planets, with larger and hotter suns—solar systems on grander scales but fewer in number—until by this law of "Conservation" the exhaustion of Energy is complete, and the Visible Universe sinks into rest. This is the end of Time, while before and beyond, boundless as ever, lies Eternity.

We are told that the law of Continuity does not admit of any break of continuity, any more than it admits of an abrupt creation, and that by the law of the Conservation of Energy all visible motion must come to an end.

The propounding of these theories, together with many other things which must follow as an apparently natural result, caused a loud protest to be raised in the Theological world against the Scientists, and the battle raged fierce and long. About the beginning of the last decade there banded together a few prominent men of science whose labours were joined by certain theologians, and together they produced a work embodying the latest scientific theories. Whilst the argument is conducted on the basis of the before-mentioned laws, together with their inevitable consequences, the authors endeavour to show that,

startling as these discoveries and announcements may appear, still there is reason to believe that, if rightly viewed, there is nothing in them incompatible with a future state, and nothing which need disturb the broad principles of the Christian belief. Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY will find this exposition under the title of *The Unseen Universe, or Physical Speculations on a Future State*, published by Macmillan and Co., London, 1875; and he, as all others, must for themselves judge whether there is there to be found "any sound arguments or trustworthy evidence of the Immortality of the Soul."

JOSEPH NODAL.

Withington.

THE IRWELL AS A SHIP CANAL.

(Query No. 2,627, January 14.)

[2,631.] In answer to ENQUIRER respecting the length of time during which the question of a ship canal for Manchester has been before the public, I may say the plan of deepening the streams of the Mersey and Irwell so as to allow ships to sail up to Manchester was not the only or the favourite scheme I have a book of illustrations to Baines' History, Directory, and Gazetteer of the County Palatine of Lancaster, which, together with many interesting maps, plans, and tables, contains a Chart of the Inland Navigation of England and Wales. This chart not only shows the navigable rivers and canals, but the "Proposed Ship Canal." This undertaking was intended to begin below Parkgate on the Dee; then, skirting the Cheshire bank of the estuary, it crosses the Wirral Canal near Mollington, the Weaver above Frodsham, and the Grand Canal near Preston Brook. Running through Daresbury, Lymm, and Altrincham, and crossing the stream of the Mersey below Didsbury, it enters Manchester from the south. These illustrations were published by William Wales and Co., Castle-street, Liverpool, in 1824. Turning to Baines Directory, I find the following remarks:—"Vast as are the existing river and canal navigations already described, a scheme has been broached in these adventurous times still more gigantic, which is nothing less than the making and applying to mercantile purposes a Ship Canal from the Irish Sea, at the mouth of the Dee, direct to Manchester. The capital proposed to be invested in this extraordinary enterprise is one million sterling in 10,000 shares of £100 each. In furtherance of this object a bill was brought into Parliament at the beginning of the Session of 1825

but the proper notices not having been given, nor the levels taken, or plans prepared, the project was stopped *in limine*; and whether it will ever be resumed remains to be determined. In the same session a bill for the construction of an Iron Railway from Manchester to Liverpool was brought into Parliament, but after encountering a very determined opposition in the committee, by which an enormous expense was incurred, the measure was withdrawn from the consideration of Parliament, though not till all hopes of success, for that session at least, had vanished." It is curious to reflect that these two schemes should have been introduced in the same session, and that while the Ship Canal has never emerged from its pigeon-hole the Iron Railway has changed the face of the world. C. B. WEST.

Rhodes.

* * *

The Mr. Palmer alluded to by ENQUIRER was Mr. Henry R. Palmer, F.R.S., vice-president of the Institute of Civil Engineers, who, as your correspondent says, "was instructed in 1840 by the Old Quay Company to prepare a scheme for the improvement of the Irwell." Mr. John F. Bateman, now the waterworks engineer for the Manchester Corporation, was also instructed about the same period by the same company to report as to the improvement of that navigation. The reports prepared and presented by Mr. Palmer and Mr. Bateman were published. A most unusual thing, so far as I remember, occurred with reference to these reports, as they were made the groundwork of an interesting discussion, which was continued for several evenings in the early part of the year 1841. The discussion was an open one, and the public were thus brought to take part, as it were, in an engineering professional subject. Mr. (now Sir) John Hawkshaw, Mr. G. W. Buck, the engineer of the Manchester and Birmingham Railway; Mr. Joseph Radford, Mr. (afterwards Sir) William Fairbairn, Mr. Thomas Fairbairn, Mr. Bateman, Alderman Thomas Hopkins, and others took part in these discussions, and also in voting on the propositions contained in the reports.

In the month of November, 1845, Mr. James Acland issued a prospectus as sole promoter of what he called a "First section of the Mersey and Manchester Ship, Railway, and Dock Company." Capital three millions, in 100,000 shares of £30 each. Deposit £3. 3s., the three shillings per share being required for preliminary

expenses, payable on allotment of shares. This gentleman was an Anti-Corn-Law-League lecturer, and had been connected with the press, I think, in Hull and Stockport. His prospectus was issued from the "Retreat, Cheetwood, near Manchester;" and if I remember aright he held several public meetings in the town as to his proposal.

It perhaps may interest ENQUIRER and others to know that the ruins of Mr. Acland's "Retreat" may still be seen in the open ground in Cheetwood, over the wall at the eastern end of Howard-street, Bury New Road. G. W. T.

QUERIES.

[2,632.] **MINISTERS' GOWNS.**—I should be glad if some of your correspondents could explain why some Independent ministers wear gowns. Are they representative of some particular degree taken at college or is it optional? I have asked this of several Dissenting friends, who all seem unable to answer.

E. U. CONGREGATIONAL.

[2,633.] **SYDNEY SMITH, THE PHRENOLOGIST.**—Some time ago I obtained from Mr. Battle, bookseller, Cheetham, a curious and interesting little work entitled the *Principles of Phrenology*, by Sydney Smith. Who was Mr. Smith, and are there any other works of which he is the author? I am informed that he was formerly in practice as a solicitor in Edinburgh.

H. FLETCHER.

Middleton.

[2,634.] **THE IRWELL AND THE MERSEY.**—Can any of your correspondents inform me how it happens that the two rivers—viz., the Irwell and the Mersey—at their confluence take the name of the smaller river viz., the Mersey? Anyone who has seen the Irwell from Barton down to Irlam, and the Mersey at Carrington and downwards, cannot help being struck by the difference in width and volume of water between the two. I venture to say that at the above portions (and those are just before the two join) the Irwell is three times the width of the Mersey; in fact, the Irwell as far up as Bury is as large a river as the Mersey is at Carrington. Having taken many walks about the neighbourhood where the rivers unite, it has occurred to me to ask, why is it so? I have asked several people, but have failed to get a satisfactory reason. I should be glad to learn how it is.

J. W.

Saturday, January 28, 1882.

NOTES.

SIR CHARLES WORSLEY.

[2,635.] In looking through one of the large volumes of pedigrees (the work of Thomas Barrit) in the Chetham College Library, I find the following written on a scrap of paper and pasted in:—

At the funeral of Major General Charles Worsley, Mr. Roger Kenyon, Member of Parliament for Clitheroe and Clerk of the Peace for Lancashire, attended as a mourner; the Major having married Mr. Kenyon's sister. After the interment Mr. Kenyon wrote upon his gravestone under the inscription in Henry the Seventh's Chapel: "WHERE NEVER WORSELEY." These words offended Cromwell so much that he offered a reward for the discovery of the writer.

The paper and writing are perhaps 120 years old. Is there anything known as to the probable truth of this incident?

R. LANGTON.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S "BONNY DUNDEE."

[2,636.] In the course of a recent paper I read on Mr. Harrison Ainsworth an incident was narrated of Sir Walter Scott writing the celebrated ballad beginning "To the Lords of Convention 'twas Claver'se who spoke," for one of the fashionable illustrated "annuals" of fifty years ago, in which Ainsworth, then a bookseller and publisher in Old Bond-street, London, was interested, and of which Thomas Crofton Croker was editor. At the time of preparing the paper I was unable to trace an earlier appearance of the ballad in print than that contained in Scott's melo-drama *The Doom of Devorgoil*, published by Cadell in 1830. I have subsequently found that in the years 1827-28 Ainsworth published and Crofton edited two annuals, specially adapted for juveniles, under the title of *The Christmas Box*. Among the contributors to *The Christmas Box* were Miss Edgeworth, who contributed the tale, afterwards published separately, entitled *Garry Owen, or the Snow Woman*; Charles Lamb, Theodore Hook, Dr. Maginn, and J. G. Lockhart. The second volume of the series (a copy of which may be seen in the Manchester Free Reference Library) has the title, "The Christmas Box. An Annual Present for Children. Edited by T. Crofton Croker, F.S.A., Author of the Fairy Legends of the South of Ireland. London: William Harrison Ainsworth. 1828." In this volume will be found the first printed copy of Scott's glowing song. In a note

facing the title-page Ainsworth gives the following intimation concerning the music of the song: "The publisher begs to inform the composers of Music and Music-sellers, that Mr. James Power, of the Strand, Music-seller, is the only person authorized by him to publish *The Bonnets of Bonnie Dundee*, by Sir Walter Scott." The discontinuance of *The Christmas Box*, after two years, is said to have been attributed by Croker to the objections taken by the public to a juvenile ghost story, called "Little Willie Bell"—being the story of a little boy who after his death haunted a chamber in which he had secreted a sixpence he should have deposited in the plate at a collection in church (!), which story appears in *The Christmas Box* for 1828, and "which" Croker said, "was inserted by the publisher himself." (See *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. lii., New Series, p. 399). J. E.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ST. SUNDAY.

(Query, No. 2,462, October 8, 1881.)

[2,637.] As no one has yet answered this question, may I be allowed to inform your correspondent Mr. C. B. WEST that there never was such a saint in existence. The reason of this name is to my idea very simple. In the calendar of the Roman Catholic Church there is a Saint Dominic (in Spanish, Santo Domingo). Now, the Spanish name for Sunday is Domingo, so that any one translating this name into English would naturally translate it Saint Sunday, which is quite correct. I have an uncle in Spain called by this name, and whenever I have cause to mention his name in English conversation I speak of him as "Uncle Sunday." CONDE DE ORRA.

MINISTERS' GOWNS.

(Query No. 2,632, January 21.)

[2,638.] The query of your correspondent, E. U. CONGREGATIONAL, suggests a very interesting inquiry. I have a theory of my own on the subject which I beg to summarize as follows:—In all ages men have been distinguished by their costume. From the earliest times we hear of the royal mantle, which under the Roman emperors was always of purple; so the soldier was marked by his martial array, coat of mail, or martial cloak. The old monks also wore a peculiar robe—a gown of black or white, according to the brotherhood they belonged to. In course of time this gown became a mark of learning, and even after the Reformation we find the active spirits

stickling for the use of the black gown. The universities also gave their stamp to the custom by arraying their graduates in black robes according to degree. I conclude, therefore, that the custom having existed so long people have become accustomed to it, and congregations often insist on the parson donning the gown whether he be a graduate or not. I can fancy also that the parson himself has had a word in it. The graduate would as a matter of course wear his college gown, and he who lacked university honours would don the garment which denoted the teachers' office without demur. The gown also is considered to lend a sort of majesty to the wearer, and whenever did we hear of the parson losing any opportunity of magnifying himself.

X. Y.

THE IRWELL AND THE MERSEY.

(Query No. 2,634, January 21.)

[2,639.] The Mersey legitimately takes rank as the major river, inasmuch as it is the great natural boundary or line of distinct separation of the counties of Lancashire and Cheshire from Stockport to its merging into the sea at New Brighton, whilst its tributary the Tame carries on the separation until the two counties join Yorkshire at Mossley. It must be remembered that from the confluence of the two rivers at Carrington the Mersey stream upwards is free and open, whilst that of the Irwell is backed up by weirs locks, and cuts on to Broughton. These give it the depth, breadth, and volume of water which incite J. W.'s query. The principal tributaries of the Irwell are the Croal, through Bolton; the Roch, through Rochdale; and the Irlk and Medlock at Manchester; but the Tame, the Goyt, and the Etherow far outpour them, and there is no doubt but that the Mersey conveys more water annually to the confluence than does the Irwell. Then below Runcorn the Cheshire river Weaver swells the mighty flood. The power of the Mersey is shown by its high embankments, continuing from Cheadle to Stretford, a length of country which in former times was periodically covered as a huge lake by the unrestricted outspread of the Mersey waters.

JAMES BURY.

* * *

J. W.'s difficulty why the larger stream should merge its name into the smaller one has been a difficulty to me. The only feasible solution I could devise was that being the dividing line between the two counties of Lancashire and Cheshire it was found more convenient to use one name as far as possible

and, as the Mersey serves this purpose while the Irwell does not, it was allowed to claim the whole distance. As far as the width of the stream is concerned, it must not be forgotten that the Irwell has been improved to render it navigable, which gives it an advantage in breadth and appearance. Again, the bulk of the Etherow is entrapped at Longdendale into the Woodhead Reservoirs, and thence sent to Manchester in pipes, eventually finding its way into the Irwell, thus making its volume as much greater as the Mersey's volume is made less. For, had this water been allowed to take its natural course, it would have fallen into the Mersey at Stockport, and so have allowed it to make a more respectable appearance at Irlam junction. When the counties were divided why was that ridiculous bit of Cheshire beyond Stockport, bounded by the Tame and the Etherow, allowed to squeeze itself into its present position? It clearly belongs to Derbyshire.

P. H.

* * *

As a rule the tributary is the smaller stream, but in the case of two streams of nearly equal size meeting together that is usually considered the main stream whose direction is unchanged, and that the tributary whose course is altered. Now, although at Flixton the above rule does not hold with regard to these streams, I think it will be conceded that it applies when we take the general direction of the courses of the two rivers—the Irwell having a various but general southerly direction, and the Mersey a general westerly course. The united stream, however, derived its name of Mersey from men who knew nothing of the rule to which I have alluded, and we must imagine the condition of the country in Saxon times before we can understand how the name arose. In those primitive days, all the country along the bottoms, from sea to alp, was a vast region of bog, marsh, and fen. To the north were unconquered Britons, to the south the rich plains of Mercia, gradually being wrested from the natives by advancing hordes of "free-necked" Saxons. The Mersey was then, as its name imports, the "dividing water." As time went on the Kings of Northumberland brought the natives of South Lancashire under their subjection. Still the Mersey was the dividing line between the two kingdoms. We read of Oswald, King of Northumbria, having a "palace" at Winwick, and later on of Ethelfleda, the lady of Mercia, fortifying Runcorn. Mercia itself was the march or borderland between Saxon and Celt. We have the

same old Saxon root (*moere*, to divide) in the meres of Saddleworth, merestone, and the old verb "to mere" or divide. The word "moor," which is an allied term, sometimes means a marsh or fen; a tract of wet, low ground, or ground covered with stagnant water. The whole course of the Mersey is full of suggestions of this old time, from the fens of Ince, Stanlaw, and Cuerdley, and the ees or heys of Thelwall, Lymm, and Rixton, to the mosses of Parr, Glazebrook, Chat, and Carrington, and the etchells of Northenden, Gatley, and Cheadle. The latter term appears to have been applied to a marshy district abounding in oaks. When we approach the hill country the name Mersey disappears altogether, which is a further proof of its derivation from the Saxon. It is remarkable how few names in the Mersey valley are referred to a British origin.

C. B. W.

* * *

A correspondent asks if anyone can tell him why the name Mersey was given to the river between Stockport and Carrington. I have always understood the river from Stockport to Liverpool was the boundary of the old kingdom of Mercia, and hence obtained the name of the Mersey.

F. M.

QUERIES.

[2,640.] FLUXIONAL AND DIFFERENTIAL CALCULUS.—Is there any difference between the fluxional and the differential calculus? If so, what is it, and which is the most useful instrument of calculation?

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

[2,641.] MOON-STROKE.—This expression is common in Australia, where I have seen persons, after sleeping in the open air with the face exposed to the moon, rise in the morning with the face much swollen, and sometimes almost scarlet; in one instance the features were slightly distorted. Can anyone inform me if such sufferers are correct in ascribing a baleful influence to the moon?

T. R.

A library edition of Wordsworth's Poems is in preparation by an Edinburgh publisher. It will extend to eight octavo volumes. The peculiarity and the recommendation of the edition will be the arrangement of the poems in chronological order and the addition of various readings from manuscripts and printed sources. It is well known that Wordsworth made changes in the text of his earlier pieces, and these, although they are not numerous, are of great interest to the students of his works.

Saturday, February 4, 1882.

NOTE.

SHAKSPERE IN LANCASHIRE.

[2,642.] Mr. Edward J. L. Scott, of the British Museum, has sent to the *Athenæum* a letter which he has recently found in a volume of correspondence between the English and Scotch Courts during the negotiations for the marriage of James VI. and Anne of Denmark. The letter is of interest as showing the whereabouts of Shakspeare in 1589, when he was a member of Burbage's company of players, called the Queen's Company; and Mr. Scott quotes it to show that the poet was in Edinburgh at the time of the trial and burning of certain witches, who were accused of raising the storms that imperilled the life of Anne of Denmark. From witnessing these incidents Mr. Scott thinks Shakspeare obtained ideas for his subsequent conception of the witches in *Macbeth*, which was written in 1606. The letter is, however, specially worthy of note in these columns, because it shows not only that Shakspeare was in Edinburgh at the period named (1589), but that he and his company of players were summoned to go there from Lancashire—here spelt "Langkeshire." The following is the document, which was written by Henry le Scrope, ninth Baron Scrope of Bolton, governor of Carlisle and warden of the West Marches, to William Ashley, English Ambassador at the Court of James the Sixth:—

After my verie hartie commendacions: upon a letter receyved from Mr. Roger Asheton, signifying unto me that it was the kinges earnest desire for to have her Majesties players for to repayer into Scotland to his grace: I dyd furthwith dispatche a servant of my owen unto them wheir they were in the furthest parte of Langkeshire, wherupon they made their returne heather to Carliell, wher they are, and have stayed for the space of ten dayes, wherof I thought good to gyve yow notice in respect of the great desyre that the kyng had to have the same come unto his grace; And withall to praye yow to gyve knowledg therof to his Majestie. So for the present, I bydd yow right hartelie farewell. Carlisle the xxth of September, 1589. Your verie assured loving friend, H. Scrope.

Lord Scrope when he sent from Carlisle for the players says "they were in the furthest parte of Langkeshire," an indication, perhaps, that they were either at Manchester, Liverpool, or Warrington. 1s

there any record of the performance of stage plays in Lancashire by an itinerant company of actors at that time?
EDITOR.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

(Nos. 2,626 and 2,630.)

[2,643.] It would be a difficult matter to say *where* "sound arguments or trustworthy evidence of the immortality of the soul" may be found in our literature, since there is scarcely any question in which the personal equation plays a more important part, and the arguments which convince one mind to another appear feeble or worthless. I shall therefore content myself by calling the attention of Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY to a book for which I have a high regard, and which I believe places the matter fairly and modestly before its readers. The title-page is not without character, and I transcribe it in full. "The Destiny of the Soul: A Critical History of the Doctrine of a Future Life. By William Rounseville Alger. Tenth Edition, with six new chapters. And a complete Bibliography of the Subject, comprising 4,977 books relating to the nature, origin, and destiny of the Soul, the titles classified and arranged chronologically, with notes and indexes of authors and subjects. By Ezra Abbott, librarian of Harvard College. New York: W. J. Widdleton, publisher, 1878."

Some weighty words on immortality have been written by another good friend of mine, but I doubt not that Professor Newman's book on the Soul is as familiar to Mr. BRIERLEY as it is to

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

FLUXIONAL AND DIFFERENTIAL CALCULUS.

(Query No. 2,640, January 23.)

[2,644.] The Fluxional system of calculation, as Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY is no doubt aware, was invented by Sir Isaac Newton for the purpose of conducting his researches in astronomy and the laws of gravitation, there being prior to his time no system of calculation, I believe, that would cope with the subject. In physical problems it frequently occurs that it is impossible, from the character of the data obtainable, to calculate at once the *whole value*, while there may yet be means of determining the value of

an increment of the quantity desired or sought, and the general laws which govern the relations of such increments to the whole quantities being known, the problem can be solved. For this reason the relative increments are dealt with instead of the whole quantities. These increments are supposed to be so infinitely small that, in cases where the value is *flowing* or continually changing, two measurements cannot be conceived as being taken so close together that they shall be equal, and that, therefore, the increments must be between the measurements so taken.

I think Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY will find that the Integral and Differential are only divisions of the Fluxional Calculus, one method being the inverse of the other, and that the whole doctrine consists in solving two problems, viz.: 1, the variable flowing quantity being given, to find the fluxion or increment or infinitely small increase of the flowing quantity; 2, the fluxion being given, to find the flowing quantity or fluent.

JOSEPH NODAL.

Withington.

The Etna Observatory, erected on a small mount near the crater, and so placed that a current of lava would probably divide in two and avoid it, has been completed. It is 2,943 metres above the sea; the Great St. Bernard Monastery is 2,491 and the St. Gothard 2,075 metres.

ARTIFICIAL MOTHER-OF-PEARL. — Herr Karl Gehmia, of Berne, after a series of experiments extending over several years, has succeeded in producing artificial mother-of-pearl, undistinguishable in every respect from the natural article. It can be moulded in any shape, produced in any colour, is impervious alike to summer heat and winter cold, and its price will be much less than that of ordinary mother-of-pearl.

THE LADIES AT THE CALICO BALL. — *Truth* says "the ladies who attended the calico ball at Manchester appear to have experienced little difficulty, either in clothing themselves picturesquely in the limited materials at command, or in spending as much money on their dresses as though they had been made of much more elaborate fabrics. Some few of the chaperons gave one the impression that they had borrowed their housemaids' morning gowns. The majority of the younger girls, however, looked so fresh and trim, that they made one wish that cotton gowns might become as rigorously the mode in the dining-room as they are in the kitchen. Flowers were in great request, and the ladies who preferred these to jewels showed some sense of the fitness of things. To trim a cotton gown with diamonds or pearls is like having treacle pudding on the same *menu* with caviare and truffles."

Saturday, February 11, 1881.

NOTES.

BELLS AND RINGERS AT DIDSBURY CHURCH.

[2,645.] I must have passed scores of times through Didsbury on my way to Cheadle, but until I became a ringer I did not know where the church stood. For the benefit of those readers who have not been to Didsbury, I may say the village lies about five and a half miles to the south-east of Manchester. The Church of Saint James is situate immediately off the high-road to Cheadle, and is nearly hid from view by the Didsbury Hotel and The Cock. As you are passing round a bend in the road there appears an opening on the right between the two hotels, and a few yards up this passage a lych-gate gives entrance to the graveyard. The Church of St. James is the next most ancient foundation to the Manchester Cathedral, having been built 1235. The present edifice was built in 1620, and at the same time a tower was added. On the east side of the tower is the date 1620, and the letters W. R., probably the initials of the builder; and on a stone on the north side is the inscription:—

NO. I.	NO. II.	NO. III.
Sr E M: Fovn	E M: Esq: Sr G B: k <> & 16
A.M Wid: Ders	Patron: Baronet *	An.0... 20

The first mention of bells in connection with this church occurs in the time of Queen Mary. The church is built entirely of stone, and has a low square tower at the west end. At the south side of the tower is the door leading to the belfry. After entering and ascending about a dozen steps you emerge into the ringing chamber, a small room lit by one window on the west side, while on the east is an archway in which is placed the organ. I consider this a very bad arrangement, as the choir and organist to gain their places have to pass through the ringing chamber. The walls appear to have been painted at one time, but at present they are barely covered with white-wash, and altogether the ringing chamber is not a very desirable place for any person to occupy who respects his clothes or himself. It is no use clergymen asking ringers why they do not come to service in church while they and their office are so little regarded. What would the choirmen say if their stalls had not been dusted or washed since the church was built? Well, I want equal justice for ringers. Let their chamber be put into decent order, so that a man

may go into it without fear of spoiling his clothes. Also let the clergyman visit his belfry occasionally, and I can assure him he will have no need to deplore the absence of his ringers from the service. My experience is "that a belfry-going parson makes a church-going ringer." Kindly excuse this digression, but my indignation is aroused whenever I think of the indifference and neglect with which ringers have been too often treated. Is it any wonder that the office of ringer had fallen somewhat into disrepute as I have already indicated?

We will now proceed up into the belfry. Like most belfries, it is in a sadly neglected condition. The dust and oil, ropes, broken bottles, and bird litter do not appear to have been cleaned out since the bells were hung. Mounting to the top of the stout oaken frame in which the bells are hung, and looking through the stone louvres, a good view of the surrounding country can be obtained. One thing which struck me was that the three churches of Didsbury, Cheadle, and Northenden formed a triangle. There are six bells in the tower, with the several following inscriptions:—

- Treble, "Let vs ring for the Chvrch & the King." 1727.
- 2nd, "Rudhall of Gloucester cast vs all." 1727.
- 3rd, "Prosperity to all our benefactors." 1727.
- 4th, "Wm Twyford & Tho Whitelegg Ch Wardens." 1727.
- 5th, "Robert Twyford Minister." 1727.
- Tenor, "Lady Ann Bland & Sr John Her Son Bart benefactors." 1727.

Regarding the inscriptions on the tenor, I found in the church the following engraved on a tablet. (I presume it refers to the same lady who was one of the benefactors to the bells fund):—

Here lyes ye Body of Ann Lady Dowager Bland. Sole Daughter & Heiress of Sr Edward Mosley of Hulme Knt She married Sr John Bland of Kippax Park in ye County of York Bart To whom she brought a plentifull Esstate In this neighbourhood & by Whom She had A numerous Issue. though None of Them survived Her. Except A Daughter Meriell married to Hildebrand Jacob Esqr & Sr John Bland of Kippax Park & Hulme Bart Who erected This Monument in memory of one of the best of Women Anno 1736.

I have heard it stated by ringers that some of the Didsbury bells were once exchanged with the bells at Northenden, and the ringers at Northenden have also a similar tradition, but at present I can find no trace of any such transaction between these two churches. Perhaps I may come across some confirmation or otherwise, when I examine the bells at

Northenden. Whether the foregoing has any foundation on facts or not, it is certain that some of the Didsbury bells were exchanged for some belonging to the Manchester Cathedral. In the year 1706 they had six bells in the Manchester Cathedral, of which the fifth and tenor were cracked, and the remainder in an unsatisfactory condition. At this time also some of the Didsbury bells were also cracked, and it was agreed by the authorities of the two churches to have an exchange, but unfortunately the records do not say which bells were exchanged. However, whether the Didsbury people got all the cracked ones or all the sound ones, they do not appear to have long remained satisfied. As shown by the present dates on the bells, they must either have been recast or the price paid for new metal in 1727; so that the present are the second peal of six which have been placed in this tower. In the church accounts are the following relating to bells and ringers:—

1645. Paide unto the ringers for ringinge the firste yeare upon the King's holiday	00	03	00
1652. Spent upon ye ringers ye fift of November	00	04	06
1659. Paide to the ringers the 24 of Maie	00	01	00
1660. Paide to Jeferie of Gatley for fettinge the bells.....	00	02	06
1671. Spent on ye ringers on ye 29 of May beinge ye King's birth & restauration daye	00	03	00
1701. Paide to the ringers when the Queen was proclaimed.....	00	03	01
1704. Paid when we went to Manchester about changing the bells	00	01	06
1706. Paide when the bells were taken down	00	05	00
1706. Paide to ye Manchester Churchwardens for change of bells	20	02	00
1706. Paide when ye bells were fetched from Manchester	00	10	00
1706. Spent when ye bells were hung.....	00	08	00
1717. Paid for ringing on King George's return	00	01	00
1743. Given June 26 to ye ringers on ye approach of ye victory we obtained at Dettingen.....	00	01	06
1745. Gave to ye ringers when news was brought of ye conquest over the rebels	00	04	00

It is rather amusing to read some of the above items, but, whatever can be said, they do not appear to be extravagant. I wonder how much a Manchester Corporation sub-committee would charge for going to Didsbury. I know I should not like to bear the expense. There would be needed a 'bus with four greys, who, as well as the sub-committee, would have to be refreshed once or twice on the way; then a

first-class dinner with everything in and out of season. By the bye, talking about deputations, I wonder how many councillors composed the deputations to Loughborough when they went respecting the Town Hall bells. How often did they go, and at whose expense—the founders, or the mayor, aldermen, and citizens of Manchester? I have looked for the items in the Corporation accounts, but without success. Perhaps it may be only a small unit in that large total set down as the cost of the Town Hall.

Another item in the Didsbury accounts is that paid to Jeferie, of Gatley, for fettinge the bells. If he did much fetting and was paid for his labour, 2s. 6d. went a great deal farther in those days than at present. There is an item which does not appear in the Didsbury accounts, but one which I would dearly like to record in 1882. It is as follows:—"Paide for putting the belfrie in a decent clenly condition; also rehanginge and quarteringe the bells and puting staires on to the stocks, 60 00 00." The bells at present have no stays, and the consequence is that while a bell is on set, a ringer must either have the rope in his hands or under one foot; also, if in ringing a man pulls the least bit harder than usual, over she goes and failure in touch or peal is the result. But had they stays on, the stay would have caught the slider and so prevented the disaster. Besides, with stays a ringer can rest from ringing at any time without falling his bell.

I am sorry I cannot say much about the present band of ringers. I believe they are paid £16 per year. In 1800 it was £8, and I should say the money was worth the ringing, which consists of rounds and crosses and a series of call changes, known among change ringers as "Churchyard Bob." I can quite understand ringers of this method taking to drink, if it was only to vary the wearisome monotony of always mechanically doing the same drudgery, and the only thing I can conceive that it is like is the treadmill. Of course I don't say the ringers at this church are of this stamp, as I do not know them. Certain it is that if they would only give their attention to the theoretical art of change ringing, their minds could not but be vastly improved.

I have been told by an old man aged eighty-four, and who was a ringer at this church for fifty-five years, that there has been no change ringing at St. James's for years; in fact, not since a former set of ringers broke up. But the old set must have been good change ringers, as they took part in a prize-

ringing contest at Cheadle some forty years since, but they did not get placed. The old man referred to above, John Wilson, is still living, and appears to be in possession of all his faculties, and I think I never spoke with a man who seemed to have such implicit, child-like faith. I have heard for years, mostly on Sundays, those beautiful and comforting words, "The peace of God, which passeth all understanding;" but after my conversation with the old man, I came away with a clearer conception of them. The old man's wife's grandfather, James Gaskell, was a ringer at this church; he died July 27th, 1839, aged ninety-four years, and then John Wilson was elected a member of the company in his place, although as a matter of fact he had been a ringer for many years before James Gaskell died. On a stone in the churchyard I found the following inscription:—

Here resteth the body of Thomas Wood, of Didsbury, who departed this life April 14, 1818, aged 77. Also William Wood, aged 87 years; he was a ringer at this church 65 years.

There is a curious custom at this church. Every Sunday morning at eight o'clock the tenor bell is rung for ten minutes. If any of your readers can tell me the origin of it I shall be glad.

I hear that Mr. William Roberts, who used to attend this church, is going to put a peal of eight in the church which he is building in Barlow Moor. If not assuming too much, I would call his attention to the entrance to the new church belfry, which has been placed outside the tower. This is all well and good if, after calling other people to church, he does not care whether his ringers attend or not; but should he want the ringers to join the service in the church, then by all means have the entrance to the belfry inside the porch. I am the more surprised at this fatal error, coming as it does from a gentleman who in his younger days was a ringer himself at Darley Dale, a church which has need to be proud of him. Although I have been in the tower I cannot just call to mind whether the entrance to Darley Church belfry is outside or not.

ROVING RINGER.

THE COLOUR OF SWORDS.

[2,646.] A line in Mr. Hecht's cantata, *Eric the Dane*

Forth from its sheath let the bright sword fly,
recalls to my mind a note of Bishop Percy in his

Reliques. In the Ballad of Robin Hood and Guy of Gisborne occur the lines:—

To see how together these yeomen went
With blades both browne and bright.

On which Dr. Percy remarks:—"The common epithet for a sword or other offensive weapon in the old metrical romances is 'brown': as 'brown brand,' 'brown sword,' 'brown bill,' and sometimes even 'bright brown sword.' Chaucer applies the word 'rustie' in the same sense. Thus he describes the Reeve:—

And by his side he bare a rusty blade.

Prol. ver. 620.

And even thus the god Mars:—

And in his hand he had a rousty sword.

Test. of Cressid. 188.

Spenser has sometimes used the same epithet. (See Warton's *Observ.*, vol. ii. p. 62.) It should seem, from this particularity, that our ancestors did not pique themselves upon keeping their weapons bright; perhaps they deemed it more honourable to carry them stained with the blood of their enemies."

Percy's *Reliques* contain other passages where a sword is called "brown;" for example:—

He laid a bright browne sword by his side.

And

Old Robin with his bright browne sword.

Old Robin of Portingale.

And he puld out his bright browne sword.

Glasgerion.

And then he puld out a bright browne sword.

Ancient fragment of Sir Gawaine.

Shakspeare, too, uses the word brown similarly:—

Bring up the brown bills.

King Lear, act iv., s. 6.

If the brown colour was caused by blood rusting on the blade, did the custom of leaving the blood there continue so late as Shakspeare's time? May not the explanation be that the temper of the steel was different from ours, and was the cause of the brown colour? The swords are called bright as well as brown, which certainly does not look as if rust were the cause of the brownness. Again:—

Young Johnston had a nut-brown sword.

The passage in Warton I cannot find. But Chaucer's expressions seem conclusive as to the colour being caused by rust. Can any of your correspondents give me further information?

T. F. W.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE FREEDOM OF A CITY.

(Query No. 2,521.)

[2,647.] I hope the following paragraph from one of my scrap-books will be of use to your querist:—The privileges of freemen vary according to the grants of the charters given them, and according to the peculiar circumstances of a locality. All have the right of voting for members of Parliament, freedom from market tolls, the right of turning out cattle to feed on common lands, and of fishing in certain named waters within given boundaries. The sons of freemen, lawfully born, inherit the right from their fathers, and in some places (Maldon, in Essex, for instance) each daughter inherits the freedom from her father, not to exercise for herself, but with the power to give it to her husband. Some charters gave immunity from turnpike and market tolls throughout England and Wales. These charters were mostly granted when the feudal system was in its full vigour, and when the barons and serfs in the villages and hamlets were unitedly more powerful than the monarch, who was obliged to bribe the cities and boroughs to obtain their adhesion to his throne and person.

P. J. MULLIN.

Leith.

QUERIES.

[2,648.] THE FOUNDER OF OWENS COLLEGE.—At the end of Part iii. of your Notes and Queries (Note No. 550, September 28, 1880) I find an account of the graves of Owen Owens, and John Owens, the founder of Owens College. John Owens is set down as a merchant. Can any of your readers kindly tell me what business he was in, and where his warehouse was?

C. D.

[2,649.] THE SENSES.—Not unfrequently the senses of Sight, Hearing, Smell, and Taste, in some cases one or more of them, in other cases others, are absent in individuals. Was ever a person, or animal of any kind, known to be destitute of the sense of Touch, or of that other less obvious sense of Resistance, the discovery of which is said to belong to Dr. Thomas Brown, the successor to Dugald Stewart as Professor of Moral Philosophy in the Edinburgh University?

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Saturday, February 18, 1881.

NOTES.

FOGS AND SOUND.

[2,650.] By close observation of the dense fogs of last month, I fully proved what I have long suspected, namely, that they are very unfavourable to the propagation of sound. In the Mediterranean last autumn I noticed that the fog-whistles of steamers could only be heard at a short distance. A week or two ago, Captain Lycett, an experienced seaman, informed me that as he was steaming along the coast of Portugal in thick fog, he passed another steamer within a distance of a dozen yards without seeing or hearing it till it was nearly abeam of his ship, although the fog-whistles of both ships were blowing at their loudest. There is a peculiar condition of the atmosphere invariably existent in the evening just after sunset, and often throughout the night (when there are no fogs or mist) which is very favourable to the conveyance of sound. On mountain tops and slopes it is commoner than on low lands or at sea. Sound travels slowly and not far beneath the surface of water, but immediately over it—owing probably to the particular condition of vapour just as it leaves the fluid state—it can be heard at a considerable distance. The American Indian on the wide prairie, the Bedouin in the sandy desert (both places favourable to the evolution of mirage) will bend their ears to the ground and detect the sound of footsteps long before the owner of them makes its or his appearance. What is called the Hummadruz in the early numbers of the *City News Notes and Queries* is to be accounted for in this way. The minutest sounds, the buzzing of insects, the twittering of birds, the dash of waterfalls, the faint sighing of a light breeze as it moves through the forest of pines, the rippling of waves upon a sandy shore, the lowing of cattle, the sound of bells, and the hum-drum of towns and cities, all contribute their quota to the onomatopoeically named phenomenon.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

AINSWORTHIANA: THE HON. MRS. NORTON: CDES
"COOKERY."

[2,651.] In the notes which I have furnished anent the earlier literary associations and ventures of the Lancashire novelist, I have omitted to mention two memorable characters—though in ludicrous juxtaposition—whose first literary productions Ainsworth

ushered into the world—the Hon. Mrs. Norton and the Duke of York's special pet, the Soyer of the gourmand days of the Regency, of whom Maginn has told some of his most rollicking stories—Ude the cook. It was in a great measure owing to Ainsworth that Mrs. Norton's first book, a small volume of poems, was launched into the world. Jerden, in his *Autobiography*, in his usual bombastic style, speaking of Ainsworth's career as a publisher, says: "In his latter capacity, it afforded me high satisfaction to second his zealous exertions towards bringing the first delightful poetic volume of Mrs. Norton, in its best but true light, into public notice; the success of which must have been heartily grateful to him as it was highly satisfactory to me." I have seen a very characteristic and loving letter from the novelist's mother, written from Manchester, at this period, to a mutual friend, in which she expresses her fears that her handsome and brilliant son would be dazzled and thrown out of his proper sphere by some of the people with whom he was then surrounded. The old lady's apprehensions were in a sense not groundless; the visits of Mrs. Norton and Lady Blessington to the young publisher in Bond-street were pretty frequent, and the ordeal was certainly no ordinary one.

The publication of *Ude's Culinary Book*, which is said to have been "the source of a hundred entertaining mental and corporeal treats which all the puffs in the English tongue could not overpay," was a grand *coup de main*, and old Mr. Ebers was wont to remark to his son-in-law that, if the publication of some of his (Ainsworth's) friend's poems and fictions would only bring half the "grist to the mill" that Ude's unique book on Cookery had drawn, he should be well satisfied. Upon a second edition of the book being prepared for publication, the following addition by the droll author—who, by the way, maintained that "the art of cooking in England should be studied and practised in subserviency to the British Constitution"—an addition which puts into the shade, for quaintness or orthography, Mrs. Raffald, or any other authority—was submitted to Jerden:—

Potatoe Souffle.—This dish has the good advantage to be good and cheap. Take as must large potato as you have guest for dinner, as this dish don't look well to be cut, wash them well, and select for that dish the better in shap, put them in the oven to be done as well as to eat them with butter, then cut one opperture at the top, take out the inside with a spoon and

put this in a stewpane, with two or three spoons of double cream, a small bit of butter, little salt, some sugar, little lemon peel rasp in sugar, too yolk of eggs, and add to it the white well posted, and put the apppareil to the potato, and put this to the oven pretty hot, and varie the taste, some time lemon, some time orange flower water, &c. This dish is very pretty and not vulgaira.

Very many amusing stories were told of Ude by Ainsworth and others. It can be easily understood that with the Duke of York "the mighty minister of amphytrionic luxuries" was a prime favourite and most constant companion. The cook was equally appreciative of the Duke, and was further seriously impressed with the notion that king, lords, commons, and the whole of the British Constitution came nowhere with the Duke of York in comparison with his cook, Ude. Upon the death of the Duke, it is said, Ude, with uplifted hands, and in an amusing pathetic tone of voice, exclaimed:—"Ma foi; but the Duke will miss me, wherever he's gone to!"

J. E.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE FOUNDER OF OWENS COLLEGE.

(Query No. 2,648, February 11.)

[2,652.] The firm of Owen Owens and Son (the "son" being the founder of Owens College) carried on their business in Carpenter's Lane, a narrow street which runs from Tib-street into Oak-street, and is the next street parallel to Thomas-street as you go along Tib-street to Swan-street. They were in a large way of business as export merchants, being shippers exclusively, and trading to most parts of the world, even so remote as the Sandwich Islands. They were large importers of hides and tallow, sugar, tea, coffee, spices, dye-stuffs, in fact anything likely to sell here, not forgetting wool, cotton, and grain of different kinds. Some of their correspondents, I remember, were Hodgson and Robinson, Buenos Ayres; Henry Gibson, Pernambuco; Lyon and Benn, Bahia; Dirom, Davidson, and Co.; Wilfrid Lathom and Co.; S. Rucker and Sons, the great sugar brokers; Lyon and Fynney, who failed in the corn trade through trying to "corner" wheat some years ago; and W. T. Goad and Rigg, whose address at that time was, I think, 17, Mark Lane, London, large South American brokers, if not the largest. The business was carried on by Mr. John Owens up to the time of his decease.

He was of spare build, thrifty and penurious in his

habits, a bachelor, and rarely had any visitors. In these high-pressure days it is wonderful how he amassed his wealth. He was eccentric and peculiar, but a thorough business man, as his success shows. He never would have either gas or steam in the warehouse, and in the dark weather the work was done by the aid of candles—"Price's short sixes," which were bought by the box in St. Ann's Square. The bales were pumped up by hand, and, I think, turned out of a single press; at any rate, I only remember one, about eight or nine-inch ram. The postage on "ship letters" at that time was very heavy, a letter from Honolulu making a great hole in a sovereign; and as the bulk of Mr. Owens' business, if not the whole, was done by sailing ships, the returns were long in coming round. The *Swordfish* was a favourite vessel of his, and took many "fine goods" to the Spanish Main. I think she was ultimately lost with a large consignment of madapollams on board, the brand on some of them being "Cock," and, I think, "Tiger" on others.

With regard to the bequest of £100,000 for the "education of the sons of decayed merchants, warehousemen, and clerks," which I believe was what Mr. Owens intended or had in his mind, there is much more honour due to the late George Faulkner, of Lime Bank, Crumpsall, than is ever accorded to him. He was the most intimate friend of John Owens, and the latter having no near relatives, wished to leave him the whole of his effects. Mr. Faulkner, being himself rich and childless, declined the offer, and pointed out to Mr. Owens that people would say he had taken advantage of his intimacy to bias the construction of the will in his own favour, and suggested that he should endow some school or educational institute to be called after the donor. This idea John Owens somewhat reluctantly adopted, but insisted on leaving Mr. Faulkner the substantial legacy of £10,000 (as well as bequests to Mr. Faulkner's sisters). This legacy and more besides was expended on the College, which, as we know, first saw the light near St. John's Church, off Deansgate, where a great deal of money was expended in alterations and additions, and much time devoted to it by the executors of John Owens, George Faulkner and Samuel Alcock, of the firm of John and Samuel Alcock (whose modest warehouse was in Rook-street, nearly opposite Tyson's). The latter was a comparative stranger to Mr. Owens, but was chosen by Mr. Faulkner and accepted as his co-executor by Mr. Owens. Being a

very honourable upright man, he gave up business and devoted nearly all his time to winding up the affairs of Owen Owens and Son, and getting the returns from abroad, which was a tedious and protracted operation, there being few ships, as compared with the present business-like system. Mr. Owens left legacies to collateral relatives, and I remember one or two annuitants; one lived in Chancery Lane, Ardwick.

I have gone to greater length on the subject than I intended, but the importance of it must be my excuse, the original "school" having developed into the Victoria University, though I hope it will be better known by its original title, in justice to the founders.

E. D. K.

THE DIDSBURY AND MANCHESTER BELLS IN 1706.

(Note No. 2,645, February 11.)

[2,653.] Your correspondent may be interested to know that only the four good bells from Manchester were exchanged in 1706 for four bells from Didsbury. The two cracked Manchester bells and the four old Didsbury bells were broken up, and in their place six new bells were obtained for Manchester, and two new bells were presented by persons in the town of Manchester, so as to make a peal of eight bells. The cost of the six new bells came to £240; and, as some of the parishioners refused to pay their share of the cost, the case came before the Ecclesiastical Court at Chester, and the above facts are given.

J. P. E.

SHAKSPERE IN LANCASHIRE.

(Note No. 2,642, February 4.)

[2,654.] Referring to the letter of Baron Scrope of Bolton (Yorkshire) given by Mr. E. J. L. Scott, it may be pointed out that there is other evidence of the Queen's players having been in Lancashire. They were at Stratford-upon-Avon in 1587, and this, as Mr. Furnivall says, was probably the turning-point in Shakspeare's career. He is always supposed to have joined this company. But we have no direct evidence of his connection with the players until Christmas, 1593, when, in the accounts of the Treasurer of the Chamber, his name occurs after that of Kempe and before that of Burbadge.

The *Stanley Papers* issued by the Chetham Society contain evidence that the company with which the name of Shakspeare is traditionally associated was in Lancashire both before and after the supposed visit to Scotland. The Derby Household book mentions

the visit to the New Park in Lathom of the Queen's players on the tenth of October, 1588, and their visit to Knowsley on the 25th of June, 1590, whence they departed on the following day. (*Stanley Papers*, edited by F. R. Raines, pt. ii., pp. 51, 82.) One would like to associate the princely house of Derby with the name and fame of our great dramatist, and there is sufficient evidence to show that Shakspeare *may* have visited Lancashire, though it is scarcely strong enough to warrant us in asserting that he did.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

Fern Bank, Higher Broughton.

THE COLOUR OF SWORDS.

(No. 2,646, February 11.)

[2,655.] The colour called "brown" by Homer and Dante, and by the authors of the old metrical romances, is not the colour whose rich varieties of shade would make Jenny Wren too gay in this æsthetic age. The Greek word means "greyish," "dusky," and is fitly applied to early bronze weapons of warfare.

In Gladstone's *Homeric Studies*, vol. iii., pp. 494-9, the meaning of "Kuanos" (bronze) and "Chalkos" (copper) is discussed, and we read:—"It is very doubtful if the Greeks were acquainted with the process of making steel in masses by the immersion of iron in water, or if Homer knew anything at all of the fusion or alloying of metals."

In the April number of the *Contemporary Review*, 1878, Mr. Gladstone has an article on the "Iris" of Homer, and shows that while the personal "Iris" was allowed no epithet of colour, the impersonal "Iris," i.e. the rainbow, is designated at one time a "purple" cloud concealing a figure from the view of bystanders—*Iliad*, xvii., 551; and at another is compared in colour to the three dragons on the breast-plate of Agamemnon made of "Kuanos," probably bronze, unquestionably a dark material. *Il.* ii., 26. An interesting article by Mr. Gladstone on Homeric colour-epithets, that appeared a year or two ago in one of the monthlies, would doubtless touch on the subject of the dusky greyish tint.

Before leaving Homer it is interesting to recall the advice of the wily Ulysses to his son:—"Telemachus, it behoves thee to lay up all the warlike arms within, but to deceive the suitors with mild words, when desiring them they inquire of thee, say, I have placed them out of the smoke, since they are no longer like

unto those which Ulysses once left, when going to Troy, but are become soiled, as much as the vapour of fire has reached them."

Turning to Dante, we find canto secondo of the *Inferno* begins:—

Day was departing, and the *embrown'd* air (*l'aer bruno*)
Released the animals that are on earth
From their fatigues.

Mr. Ruskin, in *Modern Painters*, vol. iii., p. 240, says:—"There can be no doubt that Dante, in describing twilight as brown, and in calling Lethe brown, means by brown a dark slate-grey colour, inclining to black, because no warmth is meant to be mingled in the colour. The negation of colour is always the means by which Dante subdues his tones."

Thus if the inferiority of the material of weapons of war be taken into account, together with the "vapour of fire" in windowless days, and if the force of brown be taken as grey inclining to black—

Those yeomen's blades both brown and bright,
Will glint with dusky ancient light.

M. G.

QUERIES.

[2,656.] JOHN MILTON AND FREE-WILL.—Was Milton a believer in the doctrine of Election and Predestination, or an advocate of Free-will?

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

[2,657.] ORDSALL HALL.—Would any reader kindly give some information about Ordsall Hall, when it was built, and what events have taken place connected with it?

ENQUIRER.

[2,658.] ON THE ROAD BETWEEN MANCHESTER AND LONDON.—I think of driving to London and back. Can any of your readers suggest two pleasant routes to occupy about a fortnight?

S.

WILLIAM CRABTREE.

PENSARN, NORTH WALES.

I think Mr. John Evans, in his paper read before the Manchester Literary Club, is in error in stating that Elizabeth, the wife of William Crabtree (the astronomer, who died in 1644), survived her husband for over sixty years, and was buried at Manchester on December 26, 1709, as "Elizabeth, wife of William Crabtree, of Broughton." After so many years she

would almost certainly have been described as Elizabeth Crabtree, "widow," and not "wife," which generally presupposes that the husband is alive. It seems to me most probable that the Elizabeth Crabtree buried in 1709 was the wife of William Crabtree, of Broughton, whose original marriage licence bond I recently met with at Chester, dated 21st May, 1677. This bond states that "William Crabtree, of Manchester, co. Lancaster, linnen webster, and John Holland, of the parish of Rochdale, co. Lancaster, junior, skinner," were bound to the Bishop of Chester in the sum of £100 that there were no legal impediments to the marriage of "the above bounden William Crabtree and Elizabeth Leach, of Prestwich, co. Lancaster, spinster." The bond is duly signed by William Crabtree and John Holland. The marriage, if not registered at Manchester, will probably be found in the Prestwich register.

Whilst I am writing on this subject it may be worth while to add a few particulars concerning the Crabtree family of Broughton. The earliest will of any member of this family now known is that of John Crabtree, of Broughton, husbandman, dated 1st June, 1585, and proved at Chester 29th January, 1587-8. He mentions Alice, then his wife, and his children, George, James, Katharine, Genet, and Margaret, and appoints Alice, his wife, and William Crabtree, his son, and most probably his eldest son, his executors; and further desires his brother William Crabtree, and his brother-in-law, John Hardman, to be supervisors. William Crabtree, most probably the brother of John, made his will on the 28th March, 1587, describing himself as "of Broughton, webster," and wishing to be buried "in the church or churchyorde of Manchester." He mentions his wife Imyn and his son John Crabtree. This son, John Crabtree, baptised, as Mr. Evans shows, at Manchester on October 21, 1576, was married there on February 22, 1605-6, to Isabel Pendleton. His will, dated 30th January, 1632-3, was proved at Chester in 1635. In it he describes himself as "of Broughton, the elder, husbandman," and mentions his wife Isabel, and his children, William, Mary, and Elizabeth. From this it is clear that William Crabtree (the astronomer) was an only son, and so would receive whatever money his father could have got together, for it must be borne in mind that a "husbandman" in those days was not an agricultural labourer as we now understand it, but simply one whose status was somewhat lower

than that of a "yeoman" who farmed largely and was generally well-to-do.

In addition to the above wills, that of George Crabtree, of Broughton, husbandman, was proved at Chester, 17th July, 1630. In it he mentions his brother, William Crabtree, and makes Margaret Oldham, of Broughton, widow, his executrix. The only other Crabtree will on record at Chester is that of "Thomas Crabtree, of Cliviger, yeoman," proved there in 1587.

It is most unfortunate that no will of William Crabtree, the astronomer, exists at Chester, for it would most probably have afforded some information as to his children and relations, whilst the inventory of his goods would have shown his social position, and might also have contained some references to his astronomical instruments and his books.

It is perhaps worth noting that of the four Crabtree wills referred to above, all four of which were examined by Messrs. J. and G. J. Piccope, *one only*, that of John Crabtree, 1635, now exists at Chester, the others having, since the time that Messrs. Piccope saw them, been lost or destroyed. For the above notes one is therefore indebted to the Piccope MSS., and I think it cannot be too strongly urged upon the Councils of the Chetham and Record Societies, as I have already done in the introduction to the "List of Wills now preserved at Chester, 1545 to 1620," that the sooner Messrs. Piccope's notes of these lost wills are printed the better. Once in print there need be no fear of these notes being lost like the original wills have been.

J. P. EARWAKER.

NEW BIG BELL FOR ST. PAUL'S.—The process of casting the new big bell for St. Paul's Cathedral, London, has now been completed at the foundry of Messrs. M. Taylor and Sons, of Loughborough, Leicestershire. The preparations had occupied many months, and had been conducted under the personal supervision of Mr. Taylor, the senior partner. The new bell being the largest in the kingdom, an additional furnace had to be erected, three being required for the purpose. About twenty-one tons of metal was prepared, and this on being permitted to issue occupied about four minutes and three-quarters in filling the huge mould. On Saturday the enormous casting was in process of cooling down. On being dug out it will weigh no less than seventeen tons and a half. It is said that the Midland Railway Company has declined to transport the ponderous load to the metropolis, and it will accordingly have to be conveyed by road.

Saturday, February 25, 1882.

NOTES.

SINGULAR BELL-RINGING CUSTOM.

[2,650.] The Note on Bells and Ringers reminds me of a curious custom which I am told takes place in the neighbouring county of Huntingdon. At the village of Great Catworth the bells are rung in the church steeple every Saturday at noon to warn the people that the next day is Sunday. The custom is supposed to date from the time when some old lady perceived a man at work on Sunday; and on asking why he could not plough during the week, was told he had forgotten it was Sunday. Thereupon the lady ordered the bells to be rung on Saturday to warn all good people of the next day. She paid for this during her life, and left a field to provide for it after.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

OLD ROBERT PEEL'S TWENTY-SHILLING NOTES.

[2,660.] A few months previous to Mr. Peel being created Sir Robert, he and his firm began to issue Twenty-shilling Notes, which were very much objected to in the town and neighbourhood in which he lived. The following lines were written on the back of one of the notes, and as I have not seen it in print it is perhaps worthy of permanent record in our local Notes and Queries:—

You still keep cramming down our throats
Those shabby twenty shilling notes,
Tho' ever so unpleasant.
The richest printers in the land,
With cash in plenty at command,
May sure forbear at present.

What! Mr. P.—not be to blame
To play at such low paltry game,
And set this bad example.
The richer people grow, it seems,
When money on them almost teems,
The more they scrape and trample.

ARABY.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

JOHN MILTON AND FREE WILL.

(Query No. 2,656, February 18.)

[2,661.] If we may take a man's opinions from what are expressed in his writings, we have, I think, in *Paradise Lost* unmistakable evidence that Milton was a strong advocate of the doctrine of Free Will. I would refer Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY to the passages mentioned below, all of them being taken out of

Paradise Lost. They are all I can now call to mind, but seem sufficient to establish the fact. I am following the numbering of the lines of the Clarendon Press Edition, edited by R. C. Browne, M.A., which at the price (6s.) is unequalled:—Book III., 95-134; V., 519-543; IX., 348 and 1,173; X., 822-834; XII., 84-104. I take the more interest in replying to the above query, being a student at the college where the illustrious poet received part of his education.

W. H. F. B.

Christ's College, Camb.

* * *

In the Argument of Book Third of *Paradise Lost* we read:—"God, sitting on his throne . . . clears his own justice and wisdom from all imputation, having created man free, and able to have withstood his tempter." In the poem itself fifty lines are devoted to the topic, being the speech of the Almighty addressed to his Son. I presume they may be taken to represent the Calvinistic view of this great question; but I never yet met with anyone who could say what Calvinism really is. In his *Treatise on Christian Doctrine*, written in old age, Milton "avows and defends Arian principles," whatever that may mean. Anything more illogical than the speech attributed to the Deity can hardly be imagined. It is meant for sound doctrine, but might pass for irony.

XIPHIAS.

ORDSALL HALL.

(Query No. 2,657, February 18.)

[2,662.] No striking or notable events have occurred at Ordsall Hall. It is historically famous as the seat of the ancient knightly family of Radcliffe, who, during the reigns of Henry the Eighth and Queen Elizabeth, sent forth sons who were military men of renown. An old ballad on Flodden Field says:—

The royal Radcliffe who rude was never,
And trusty Trafford keen to try,
With mighty Warburton from Cheshire,
All came out with my Lord Derby.

In St. Clement's Danes Church, Strand, London, there is a marble slab in memory of Margaret Radcliffe (of this family), maid of honour to Queen Elizabeth, which describes her:—

Margaret Radcliff, fair and witty,
Died unwed, more's the pity.

With King Richard Third, Lord Lovel, and Catesby,
another Radcliffe is noted:—

The Rat, the Cat, and Lovel the Dog,
Ruled all England under a Hog;

a boar being the cognizance of the King, a dog that of Lovel. The family took the name from Radcliffe (Redcliffe), near Bury. The Radcliffes of Radcliffe Tower finished in Robert Radcliffe, fifth Earl of Sussex, reign of Elizabeth. Another branch, Radcliffes of Derwentwater, was closed by the execution of Charles Ratcliffe, Earl of Derwentwater, for participation in the Scotch Rebellions, 1715 and 1745.

The present mansion was built about Henry Seventh's time by a Radcliffe. William Harrison Ainsworth, in his *Guy Raver*, lays many of his scenes and incidents in and around Ordsall Hall, and thus gives it a factitious fame.

JAMES BURY.

LIEBNITZ, NEWTON, AND THE CALCULUS.

(Nos. 2,640 and 2,644.)

[2,663.] That the answer to Query 2,640 may be pertinent and approximately complete, it seems desirable to add a few words to Mr. JOSEPH NODAL's brief historical notice and description of the Fluxional Calculus (Note 2,644). The question is hardly such as one mathematician would put to another, but as it is one I have often been asked I considered the *City News* not an unsuitable medium through which it might be answered.

Practically, and I may say virtually theoretically, the two Calculi are identical, but there was a marked difference in the way each was conceived by their respective inventors, Newton and Leibnitz. Some years after Leibnitz had published his discovery, which he was the first of the two to do, there raged a bitter and pitiable controversy between English and continental mathematicians about their claims to priority of invention; but if, as it must be conceded, Newton had the advantage in point of time, Leibnitz was equally meritorious, as he made his discovery independently and without any knowledge whatever of Newton's, just as was the case with Leverrier and Adams in our own day in the discovery of the planet Neptune. Newton was four years older than Leibnitz, and probably each was about the same age (twenty-eight years) when he made his great discovery. Very likely, too, they were equally indebted to those who had gone before them, both of them to the "Method of Exhaustions" of the ancients; Newton, particularly, to Kepler and Drs. Barrow and Wallis; and Leibnitz to Descartes. Except as a mathematician and an astronomer, it may safely be said that Leibnitz was a much greater man than Newton. As a philosopher and historian Newton was a child, and he had

not the slightest conception of what poetry is. It is said of Leibnitz that he could repeat from memory the whole of the *Eneid*. Neither of them (as was the case with St. Paul) cared much for women; Newton crushed down the ashes of his tobacco-pipe with the little finger of one, and Leibnitz used to say that "marriage was a good thing, but a wise man ought to consider of it all his life!"

Newton's conception of the Fluxional Calculus has always seemed to me crude and incongruous; inconsistent with pure geometry and commensurability of quantity, involving as he does the elements or ideas of time and motion, neither of which has the slightest connection with the ideas of space and number. Instead of conceiving a line as the *flux* or motion of a point, an area as the *flux* of line, &c., Leibnitz, more rationally as I think, conceived the same as made up of infinitely small quantities, and what Newton designated *fluxions* he named differences, or *differentials*, of quantities; the methods of obtaining which, in *prime*, *intermediate*, and *ultimate ratios*, being the same in both systems. One of the commentators on the *Principia* (a parson, you may be sure) has presumptuously said that Newton did not understand his own system! What shall we say to this? Just nothing.

Neither was Newton so happy as Leibnitz in devising his notation. British mathematicians, with the usual insular prejudice, long resisted the introduction of the continental method; but since the first quarter of this century they have almost universally adopted it—a sufficient proof of its superiority over their own old method. Newton himself had a strong prejudice against continental algorithms and methods of analysis, the imitative indulgence of which by his followers did much to hinder the progress of mathematical science in England for many years after his time. I remember John Butterworth, of Royton, a profound geometer and a great lover of the ancient system of analysis, used to speak of the new method as "new-fangled;" indeed, he never would condescend to the use of fluxions except in cases where it was impossible to proceed without them. But he found, as the late Professor Playfair well expressed it, "that it does not fall within the range of elementary geometry to measure the length of curves, the space bounded by curve lines, or the solids contained within curve superficies."

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Denshaw House.

P.S.—It is worth while to quote Newton's description of the foundation of his Fluxional Calculus:—"I consider mathematical quantities in this place, not as consisting of small parts, but as described by a continual motion. Lines are described, and thereby generated, not by the apposition of parts, but by the continual motion of points; superficies by the motion lines, &c." This is about on a par with his famous definition of the "Eternal":—"God is not eternity or infinity, but eternal and infinite." "He is not duration or space, but He endures and is present. He endures always and everywhere, and by existing always and everywhere, *constitutes duration and space.*" The italics are mine. M. B.

BILLIARDS.

(Nos. 1,562 and 1,583.)

[2,664.] At the first of the above references (February 7, 1880) an inquiry was made as to the origin of the terms "billiards," "cannon," and "hazard," as well as of the game itself. The second note, which was a reply to the first, threw no satisfactory light upon the subject. But a writer in the *Sporting Chronicle* of a fortnight ago quotes from a correspondent of the *Billiard News* of 1875 a passage which, if not conclusive on some of the points named, is at least ingenious and entertaining, and as it is new to me, and probably will be to many readers of Notes and Queries, I venture to send the paragraph. The correspondent says that "Billiards were first invented by a pawnbroker. About the middle of the sixteenth century there was one William Kew, a pawnbroker, who during wet weather was in the habit of taking down the three balls, and with the yard measure pushing them billiard fashion from the counter into the stalls. In time the idea of a board with side pockets suggested itself. A black-letter MS. says: 'Master William Kew did make one borde, whereby a game is played with three balls, and all the young men were greatly re-created thereat, chiefly the young clergymen from St. Pawles, hence one of ye strokes was named a canon, having been by one of ye said clergymen invented. This game is now known by ye name of Bill-yard, because William or Bill Kew did first play with his yard measure. The stick is now called a kew or kue.' " It is easy to comprehend how bill-yard has been modernized into billiard, and the transformation of kew or kue into cue is equally apparent. I don't know what the writer means by a "black-letter MS.," nor does he appear to have stated

where the document is to be found; otherwise there is something almost convincing in the very simplicity of the explanation. EPSILON.

QUERIES.

[2,665.] A FORMER RECTOR OF WILMSLOW.—Can any reader inform me what was the full Christian name of the late Dr. J. Matthew Turner, who was Bishop of Calcutta from 1827 to 1829? In the late, Dean Stanley's work, *Memoirs of Edward and Catherine Stanley*, it is stated that before his elevation to the Calcutta bishopric Dr. Turner was rector of Wilmslow, in Cheshire. WILMSLOW.

[2,666.] OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS.—The subjoined cutting is from Lloyd's List of February 21. It will probably interest many of your readers "The owners of the Sultana, of Jersey, write:—'We send you by book post statement for general average by the Sultana. This claim is probably the first ever made of the sort. We feel sure that many a ship might have been saved had the same means been adopted as in this case—we mean the use of oil for keeping heavy seas from breaking over ships. With regard to the Sultana, the master stated that he was sure she would have foundered had he not thrown oil overboard, thus causing the sea to become perfectly smooth. It requires but a very little oil of any kind to produce smoothness, and we would therefore suggest that every ship and shore lifeboat should be supplied with a keg of oil. In the case of the latter, which generally work in broken and shallow water, the use of the oil would be of material assistance in smoothing the surface of the sea.' " I should be glad if any of the contributors to your Notes and Queries column can afford an explanation of this singular action of oil on troubled waters. M.

[2,667.] LINES ON WORDSWORTH'S GRAVE.—Who was the writer of the following on Wordsworth's grave? I may say that it has been attributed to a member of the Manchester Literary Club.

W. CROFT.

WORDSWORTH'S GRAVE.

In that old burial ground at Grasmere,
There is one spot made sacred by the dust
That sleepeth there; and round whose small domain
There is a power shall wider grow
As years advance: a spot that even now
Is somewhat worn with tread of pilgrim feet
From many lands. 'Tis Wordsworth's grave.
Simple as in his life, he rests in death.
No sculptured words to speak his past,
Or paint him victor in the final strife;

Nor monumental show to gild
 The presence of decay is there.
 A modest slab, a name, a date,
 A simple mound of earth is all
 That points the pilgrim to his goal.
 And 'tis enough. What need that man should deck
 With pomp of art the bones of him whose sense of joy
 (Removed from din of cities and the strife for gold),
 Was ever 'neath the sky-roofed temple of his God—
 Who, living, peopled life with trees, and shrubs, and
 flowers;
 Had converse with the mountains, rocks, and streams,
 And heard in every breeze a chant of Deity.
 No mockery in stone for him whose song
 Was ever of the humble and despised;
 Whose joys and griefs alike he touched
 With all-enduring life.
 His requiem is the wild wind's wail,
 As sighing o'er his grave it symbols forth
 The still sad music of humanity.

From "Notes on Wordsworth."

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

A FORMER RECTOR OF WILMSLOW.

(Query, No. 2,665, February 25.)

[2,668.] The Rev. John Matthias Turner, D.D., was rector of Wilmslow from March, 1824, to May, 1829, when he was consecrated Bishop of Calcutta on the presentation of the Duke of Wellington's administration. He was born at Oxford 24th February, 1786, and died in India 7th July, 1831, being buried at Calcutta. During his residence at Wilmslow several notable young men received the benefit of his tuition; among others the Bishop of Sodor and Man and the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, who resided at the rectory with Mr. Turner in 1828 and 1829, and left on the elevation of Mr. Turner to the bishopric. Dr. Turner was the author of "Six Sermons on the Observance of the Lord's Day, preached in the Parish Church of Wilmslow;" printed by J. Swinnerton, of Macclesfield, in 1825. ALFRED BURTON.

BILLIARDS.

(Nos. 1,562, 1,583, and 2,664.)

[2,669.] According to my judgment and reading I should suppose the origin of Billiards might be taken as evolved from a more ancient game—that of Shuffle or shovel-board; the board being often named in old times as a "shuffle-groat" table. The game was played with sticks and balls, as is the modern game, but the rules and peculiarities are now forgotten. It is this play to which Shakspeare alludes when he makes Falstaff say:—"Quoit him down, Bardolph, like a shove-groat shilling." (*Henry*

Fourth, part ii., act 2, scene 4.) And we have also this passage in Dryden:—

So have I seen in hall of lord,
 A weak arm throw on a long shovel-board;

from which we might conclude that this board or table was principally to be found in the mansions of "lords," owing, perhaps, to the fact of the unusual space it necessarily occupied. The only one I have actually seen stood in the great entrance hall, Astley Hall, Chorley, thirty years ago. It was of black oak and of great length, and for perhaps two centuries had been out of use for its original purpose. Lady Hoghton, sole heiress of the Brookes of Lancashire, the venerable mistress of Astley, led me to it as an object of special interest, and gave all particulars she could remember concerning it. I may say that to the antiquarian the name is sufficiently distinctive to show its ancient use, although it does not explain the game.

MARY ROBERTS.

Bristol.

THE SENSES.

(Query No. 2,649, February 11.)

[2,670.] There is a marked difference between the organ or organs (for they are manifold) of the sense of Touch and those of the other senses of Sight, Hearing, Smell, and Taste. The latter are invariably located in particular places in the head, near to the seat of sensation, the brain, whilst the former are distributed all over the body, though in unequal proportions and of variable delicacy in structure. For instance, in man the afferent nerves are most numerous and sensitive in the tip of the tongue, the cheeks, the tips of the fingers and toes, the palms of the hands, and the soles of the feet. A few obvious experiments, carefully noted, will convince anyone of the truth of this without resource to anatomy. The same specialty of distribution undoubtedly obtains in all other animals. With most men and horses, on account of the occupations to which they are put, it is found necessary to protect the feet with shoes, but much to their disadvantage in the adjustment and preservation of equilibrium. Birds, I apprehend, would find a difficulty in perching if their feet were covered with stout leather. Web-footed birds, I believe, are never known to perch.

In the query I mentioned the sense of Resistance, generally called the Muscular sense, the nerves of which it would seem Sir Charles Bell discovered about the same time that Dr. Thomas Brown made his dis-

JOHN MILTON AND FREE WILL.

(Nos. 2,656 and 2,661.)

[2,672.] It is best to decide a question, if possible, whilst engaged in investigating it. W. H. F. B. has indicated some passages in *Paradise Lost* in which Milton tries hard to fix all the blame of original sin upon man (*quasi* man). I say tries hard, for evidently he was a believer in predestination. In a speech following that which XIPHIAS properly says might pass for irony, occur these two lines:—

Some I have chosen of peculiar grace
Elect above the rest; so is my will.

This surely is clear and definite enough. Throughout the poem Milton insists upon the absolute foreknowledge of God. The whole of the eleventh and twelfth Books would seem to have been written to illustrate this dogma. Unitarians would have been called Arians in the age of Constantine the Great. In reading *Paradise Regained* it is scarcely possible to come to any other conclusion than that Milton was an Arian.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

* * *

In further reply to the query of my friend Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY as to the Free Will opinions of Milton, I would say that, so far as my reading goes, he appears to have desired in a general way to conform to the view which was regarded as orthodox by his Puritanical co-religionists, and which was undoubtedly Predestinarian, but that he has stated this view in such a modified form as enables the advocates of Free Will to claim him as one who held much in common with them on this subject.

Judging from Book III. of *Paradise Lost*, which deals more fully with this subject than any other of his writings known to me, it appears that he entirely ignores the extreme or supra-lapsarian hypothesis, which places God's decree of Predestination anterior to the Fall, and so causes Him to decree not only the election of the blest and the reprobation of the lost, but also the fall which led to them, and consequently leaves no place for man's free will. Thus we read that in common with "all the ethereal powers and spirits" man was (line 98)

Made just and right,
Sufficient to have stood, though free to fall.

And so

Freely they stood who stood, and fell who fell.

And line 112:—

Nor can they justly accuse
Their Maker or their making or their fate,
As if Predestination overruled
Their will, disposed by absolute decree.

The sub-lapsarian hypothesis, which places God's decree of Predestination subsequent to man's fall, is more nearly Milton's view; but even this is stated by him in so mild a form as to soften down the doctrine of a divine decree by the introduction of a free will element. Thus (lines 173-6):—

Man shall not quite be lost, but saved who will.
Once more I will renew
His lapsed powers.

The only coercion of man's will is in the circumstance that (line 183)

Some have I chosen of peculiar grace
Elect above the rest.

And this is in man's favour; and as for the rest or non-elect (lines 185-203),

They shall hear me call and oft be warned
Their sinful state.
For I will clear their senses dark,
What may suffice to soften stony hearts,
To pray, repent, and bring obedience due.
And I will place within them as a guide
My umpire Conscience, whom, if they will hear,
Light after light well used they shall attain,
And to the end enduring safe arrive.
This my long sufferance and my day of grace
They who neglect and scorn shall never taste,
And none but such from mercy I exclude.

From hence I deduce the following as Milton's view at the time he wrote the poem:—First, that man was created free and freely fell. Second, that God thereupon elected some and renewed the lapsed powers of the rest, placing conscience within them as a guide and giving them grace, neglect and scorn of which alone excludes from mercy.

Milton cannot be fairly charged with the responsibility of largely spreading Predestinarian views, I think, and we may more fairly say that his moderation in this particular, and which increased as his life wore on, tended much to soften the asperity of the times and eventually led to the charge against him of Socinian heresy by the unco gude of the day.

W. PULLINGER.

Oldham.

QUERIES.

[2,673.] THE USE OF THE APOSTROPHE.—Would one of your readers kindly inform me why we write and speak of St. Ann-street and St. Ann's Square; St. James-street and St. James's Square; St. John's

Avenue; St. Mary-street and St. Mary's Gate; Peter-street and St. Peter's Square? It cannot be for euphony, as the apostrophe s only adds the "hissing" sound we have been taught to avoid.

JOHN MARK.

[2,674.] PARLIAMENT AND GUY FAUX.—At the recent opening of Parliament I read that previous to the assembling of the Chambers, Mr. Denning (inspector of police), accompanied by a number of his subordinates, searched the vaults beneath the Houses of Parliament, and was able to report, as customary, that there was no "Guy Faux" secreted. Can any of the readers inform me whether this custom dates from the discovery of the Gunpowder Plot, or when it was established?

JOSEPH BROWN.

Sir Wyville Thomson, the head of the scientific department of the famous Challenger expedition, died at Linlithgow yesterday week, at the age of fifty-one.

Sir Joshua Reynolds's portrait of Edmund Burke, painted about 1766, has been bought for the National Portrait Gallery. When offered for sale at Christie's eight years ago Mr. Disraeli refused to grant money for its purchase, and it was sold to an unknown purchaser for a thousand guineas, the money being paid in the room at the time of the sale, and by a handful of bank notes. The price given for the portrait by the nation now has not transpired.

Mr. Ruskin's contributions to the Dudley Gallery are a good deal discussed by the critics, and not altogether favourably. The *Pull Mall Gazette* says his *Pass of Killiecrankie* is a study of a bit of broken ground, with stems of trees, briars, stones and scattered foliage. It is treated with extreme minuteness, and, which is very unusual with Mr. Ruskin's drawings, it is pretty equally finished all over. Here are everything which knowledge, experience, and tact can do without the inborn power to paint. Every one of Mr. Ruskin's own principles has been observed, the objects are treated with scientific accuracy, passages of shadow are emphasized with passages of light, no pains have been spared to make the study as perfect as Albrecht Dürer would have made it. But it is almost melancholy to have to confess that all this labour has been wasted. Science will not do all things; it will not take the place of brush-power and the instinct of the born artist. Although every scratch on the rock, every fibre of the bark, every vein of every leaf is reproduced, there is no general effect whatever; as a drawing, as an interpretation of a bit of nature, the study is absolutely futile and without force, and at the distance of a couple of feet it means nothing and suggests nothing. A Study of Box is even more insignificant; and both these drawings, by so eminent an amateur, really form a very grave warning to the theorist not to intrude on the

Saturday, March 4, 1882.

NOTES.

THE FIRST CALICO PRINTING IN ENGLAND.

[2,675.] In one of your recent interesting articles concerning the subject of Calico Printing, you say that calico printing was introduced into Glasgow in 1738, and into Lancashire about twenty years later. But I may say that calico printing was introduced into Lancashire and into Manchester as early as the year 1745, the year Prince Charles and his army came to Manchester. In that year Mr. William Jordan, grandfather of the late Mr. Joseph Jordan, began calico printing in St. Mary's Parsonage. The works were situated on the banks of the Irwell, in close proximity to St. Mary's Church. ANTIQUARY.

TWO LOCAL MEASURES, A "WINDLE" AND A "STRIKE," IN 1573.

[2,676.] In a suit tried in the Ecclesiastical Court at Chester on July 27, 1573, concerning the validity of the will of Katherine Legh, widow, relict of Peter Legh, Esq., deceased, the following evidence was given:—William Slynehead, of the parish of Winwick, aged thirty-four years, who wrote the will for the said Katherine Legh, deposed that on reading the will over to her she only desired him "to mend it in this one point, viz., where this deponent had put in the will, a windle of barlie to one Ellen Holt, she, the said testatrix, willed this deponent to put it in a strike. Whie, said this deponent, is not a windle and a strike both one? Noe, said she; I speake after my countrie fashion, a strike is half a bushell, and therefore put it in either a strike or two windles, and so this deponent mended that point." Another witness who was present throughout this discussion deposed to the same words.

The above-named Peter Legh, Esq., was son and heir-apparent of Sir Peter Legh of Lyme, Knt., but had died before his father. His wife Katherine was the daughter of Sir Thomas Venables, Knt., Baron of Kinderton, in Cheshire. At the time of her death she was living in the parish of Winwick, in Lancashire, so that the above quotation shows the different meaning attached to the same measure in Lancashire and Cheshire. J. P. EARWAKER.

CRABTREE AND HOBBOX.

[2,677.] In reading the Rev. A. B. Whetton's *Memoir of Horrox*, and, in fact, most of the biographical sketches and notes of the great Lancashire astronomer, I am surprised to find a comparatively

small amount of credit awarded to his eminent colleague, William Crabtree. This is more particularly the case in regard to the earlier intercourse of the two men, the outcome of which undoubtedly exercised a considerable influence upon the bent of Horrox's genius, and formed no ordinary factor in his subsequent astronomical achievements. Having occasion recently to look up Wallis's *Jeremie Horroccii Angli Opera Posthuma; una cum Gul Crabtrei observationibus celestibus; necnon Jon Flamstedii de temporis aequatione diatriba numerisque lunaribus ad novum lunæ Horroccii* (London, 1672), I came across the following passage:—

Anno Christi, 1636, ingeniosus juvenis W. Crabtrius (qui prope Mancestriam non procul a me degebat, et annos jam aliquot his studiis impenderat) tandem mihi notus factus est et familiaris. Observationes ille ante hoc tempus nonnullas fecerat; easque cum Lansbergii calculo (quem et ipse, prius, Cælo ipsi paulum post-habuit) diligenter contulerat; magno tamen inter Cælum et Tabulas invento discrimine. Cum igitur literæ inter nos crebro intercederent, ille, inter alia, dissensum hunc inter calculum et observationes mihi significabat. Ego primum non credere, sed culpam omnem in observationum errorem conjicere. Favebant mihi observationes quædam, quas et ipse fecissem, quibus Calculus Lansbergii ad amussim conveniebat. Habebam quidem et alias quas Calculus representare non potuit; sed illas, exemplo Magistri mei, vel dissimulabam, vel tanquam aliquomodo erroneas rejiciebam, etsi causam eas suspicandi nullam habebam. Tanti quondam vel apud me fuit Lansbergius.

I take the translation of this passage to be as follows:—In the year of Christ 1636, an ingenious youth, W. Crabtree by name, became familiarly known unto me. He lived near Manchester, not far from myself, and had, at this time, pursued these studies for some years. He had already made some observations; and had diligently compared them with Lansberg's calculation (which he himself formerly regarded as scarcely inferior to the heavens themselves); and in the arrangement of the celestial tables he (Crabtree) had detected much judgment. When, therefore, letters frequently passed between us, he, amongst other things, pointed out to me this disagreement between the calculation and his own observations. At first I would not believe what he wrote, but attributed all the blame to an error in his observations. I was confirmed in this suspicion by certain observa-

tions of my own, with which the calculation of Lansberg agreed to exactness. And, indeed, I possessed other observations which the calculation could not represent; but those—following my master's example I either kept secret, or rejected as in some way erroneous, save when I had some cause of supposing them to be accurate. Of such value was Lansberg formerly to me.

It must be remembered that these are Horrox's own words, from which it will be perfectly obvious that he was not only groping about in the dark but was, at first, more disposed to rely upon Lansberg than upon his Manchester correspondent, Crabtree. It is further evident from this statement that it was owing alone to Crabtree's pointing out "this disagreement between the calculation and his own observations" that Horrox finally awoke to the correctness of Crabtree's suggestions regarding the calculations of the Flemish astronomer, the study of whose writings undoubtedly originally led up to Horrox's conclusions regarding the transit of Venus. I am quite aware that Mr. Whatton alludes to this passage (*Memoir*, pp. 18-19), but instead of giving it us in Horrox's own words he has made an abstract of it, beginning, "In the year 1636 he made the acquaintance of William Crabtree, a draper" (I am afraid the little sin of using this incongruous term "draper" to Crabtree in 1636 must be placed to the debit of Mr. Whatton), "residing at Broughton, near Manchester," and transposing the most vital point in Horrox's own statement. Thus, Mr. Whatton makes it appear that, in the first instance, Horrox "upon comparing notes with Crabtree and perceiving that their observations entirely coincided, he called the attention of that gentleman to the circumstance, and was by him advised for the future to put less faith in the dictates of Lansberg;" whereas, as Horrox states himself, "he (Crabtree) amongst other things, pointed out to me this disagreement between the calculation and his own observations;" continuing, "at first I would not believe what he wrote, but attributed all the blame to an error in his own observations." To Crabtree alone, I think, may be fairly attributed the first great stride taken by the youthful astronomer, as described by Mr. Whatton:—"Emancipated from the tyranny of error, Horrox gathered fresh courage to proceed; he strove to redeem the time he had lost by redoubling his exertions; and, afraid of again being misled by the misrepresentations of others, he learned to place more dependence upon his own judgment." J. E.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS.

(Query No. 2,666, February 25.)

[2,678.] It is the friction of the incumbent atmosphere of some 14lbs. to the square inch that produces waves. It is not difficult to conceive what an enormous effect such a pressure moving at the rate say of forty or fifty miles an hour must have upon a fluid so mobile as water. Most people know what happens when a shaft is allowed to revolve in a step without oil. The oil serves as a lubricant in this case, and it acts precisely in the same way when placed between abrading air and water. If "M." will place two basins filled with water in a fresh breeze of a wind, and pour on the top of one of them a thin coating of oil, he will see on a small scale what would happen at sea if it were covered with oil. Every flautist knows how much easier it is to play, and what sweeter tones he gets from his flute, when its interior is skilfully saturated with neatsfoot or any other fine oil. If a boat could leave a train of oil in its track it certainly would do something to abate the force of the waves upon its stern, but of what use could oil be with a head wind, or indeed with any wind except one directly abaft? These observations will of course apply as much to lifeboats as they do to larger vessels. Whether it would be the least of two disadvantages I am not sure, but certainly the force of the wind would be increased if it swept over a surface of oil instead of water. If the sea were composed of fresh instead of salt water, storms would be much more violent than they now are, not only because of the lower specific gravity of the water, but to some extent because there is always, in some seas perceptibly so, more or less grease upon the surface of the ocean. The reason of this will be obvious to the readers of the *City News*. MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Denshaw House.

* * *

On asking my relative, Captain Atkinson, of the ship *British Peer*, if there was any meaning in the old saying, he told me that he had leather bags with small holes in filled with oil, which, in stormy weather, he hung at the stern of the vessel, and that it was marvellous to see the angry billows ride under the oil which had left its trace behind. He says that he owes the safety of his ship to the use of oil in times of gales. Though a young man he has run some perilous voyages.

T. G. BUCHAN.

Salford.

* * *

The effect which oil had on troubled waters was noticed as long ago as the days of Pliny. *Chambers's Journal* for August 10, 1878, gave several instances of preservation from shipwreck by the use of oil, the earliest being that of an East Indiaman saved near the islands of Paul and Amsterdam in 1770. In the following December the same journal contained an article by a Shetlander, who told how fishermen saved their craft in stormy weather by crushing and throwing into the water the livers of ling and cod. One of the suggestions given by *Chambers* was adopted by the captain of the *Gem*, of Sackville, New Brunswick, who on the 1st of April, 1879, saved his ship by the aid of a pricked bag of oil. It appears that one drop of oil will smooth about four feet of water, and that though the oil does not decrease the height of the waves, it prevents them from breaking, and consequently greatly reduces their violence.

Perforated pipes are to be laid across the mouth of Peterhead Harbour and tanks erected to contain oil, so that a continuous stream may be allowed to flow into the sea during stormy weather. One instance of the action which oil has on water when in a rough state will no doubt be interesting to "M." and other of the readers of *Notes and Queries*. It gives the result of a practical test, and is taken from a newspaper. Captain David Gray has been attempting a practical application of the well-known fact that oil has the power of stilling troubled waters. His experiment was made at the North Bar of Peterhead, which is well known for the heavy surf that is generally breaking over it in the winter. He selected a rough day and dropped a bottle full of oil into the raging sea. The oil floating up out of the bottle converted the waves over a large area "into an expanse of long undulating rollers, smooth and glassy, and so robbed of all their violence that an open boat could ride on them in safety." JOSEPH BROWN.

Manchester.

* * *

Another experiment was made at Peterhead last week, and the result is thus reported:—

Mr. John Shields, of Perth, made some successful experiments at Peterhead on Wednesday in pouring oil upon a rough sea. Five years ago Mr. Shields was making a mill-pond in Perthshire, when he observed that the water, on which the wind was blowing, become suddenly smooth, and ascertained that this was owing to some oil having been accidentally spilt from machinery. This led Mr. Shields to consider whether it would be possible by similar means to becalm the entrance to a harbour in

a rough sea, and Peterhead, from its geographical position, was chosen as the most suitable place for experiments. Iron and leaden piping was laid running from the beach into the sea, right in front of the entrance to the harbour. A force-pump was attached to the land end of the piping, and near it was placed a large barrel containing one hundred gallons of oil. On Tuesday Mr. Shields was informed by the Meteorological Office that the sea was rough at Peterhead, and he went there on Wednesday from Perth, accompanied by several seafaring gentlemen from Dundee and Aberdeen. When the white-crested waves were rising a height of ten to twenty feet at the harbour entrance the oil pump was put in motion causing the oil to spread in the bottom of the sea, and on its gradually rising to the surface the white foam entirely disappeared, and although the swell continued, the surface of the sea was perfectly smooth, so that a ship or a small boat could have entered the dock without the slightest danger, which it would have been impossible to do before the oil was distributed in the water. The experiments satisfied the shipmasters who witnessed them.

EDITOR.

BELLS AND RINGERS AT DIDSBURY CHURCH.

(Nos. 2,645, 2,653, and 2,671.)

[2,679.] I wish to offer a few comments, which possibly may supply ROVING RINGER with a little further information. If he will notice the letters and numerals again he will see that the two sets are so far apart that by no fair interpretation can they be supposed to belong to each other. As to when A.D. 1620 was placed there, my own idea is that they were cut in to preserve the date of the tower, as the original one, transcribed by your correspondent from the north side, had began to wear away. Some time before 1842, perhaps in 1803, when the roof of the tower was repaired, or in 1770, when the chancel taken down for the Barnes enlargement was erected. As to his surprise that Mr. Booker did not detect it at once, "he was only the gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff," and the wonder was that he made so few blunders. I hope "W. R." will take the hint, and make full amends before it is too late. When Booker's *History* came out I called the late rector's attention to the statement, but he put it aside with a hearty laugh at the joke.

It was the tower, not the church, that was erected in 1620, and before the north wall was rebuilt in 1855, and the south wall and west ends hacked and carved to harmonize, it was possible to trace features indicating a low stone erection, with a clerestory,

and of a height and size which the small tower would be in due proportions to. The portion nearest to the tower would date from 1235, if not earlier, for there must be some foundation for what Hollingworth says in his *Chronicle of Manchester*, p. 45:—"Hence is that vulgar mistake that Didsbury Church is more ancient than Manchester, which amounts to no more truth (if so much) than that the present structure of Didsbury Chapel is more ancient than the present structure of Manchester Church. As also their font was much bigger, because when dipping of children and baptising of heathens grew most out of use, then the baptisteries were less and less." There used to be a tradition current that the tower having been built upon a rubble foundation, like the old tower of Manchester Cathedral, gave way on one side, and was undermined on the other until it settled straight, and this was one of the explanations given for the want of height.

The joint use of the belfry commented upon has only existed for a very few years, and to send the choir to their gallery through the belfry is certainly to be deprecated. I suppose it was the only way they could give them access, unless they had restored the former entrance from the churchyard up a flight of steps at the south-west corner of the church. The dirty condition of the chamber should be blamed upon the right parties—the wardens and those using the room—hardly upon the clergyman, for most folks would say he was out of place in the belfry while the ringers were either ringing or practising. The shocking state of many belfries indicates the selfish and sordid views taken of offices in the church, a thorough disinclination to do anything unless paid for. Not many years ago an annually-elected official at Didsbury Church one Sunday morning complained to the church cleaner that something had not been done right, and he was told to mind his own business, as the affair was none of his. The official immediately rejoined: "None of my business, do you say? I'm not going to give a pound a year to Barlow Moor School and a pound a year to the Methodists and not have something to say in Didsbury Church." It was always hard to get anything done at Didsbury churches unless wages were offered.

The ringers at Didsbury were never churchgoers, unless they were also servants of masters who insisted upon their attendance. I made a note after some inquiry in 1856, which runs thus: "That for the space of two years past, at least four out of six of

the ringers have never been seen inside the church for the services." This was a state of things we deplored, and as we had improved the services by establishing a voluntary choir, we attempted a voluntary band of ringers, but failed at the first step. Vested interests and local prejudices were too strong for us.

The alleged tradition that some of the Didsbury bells were exchanged for the rejected of Northenden will have no other foundation beyond local gossip and jealousy and village boasting. Northenden was always envied the possession of its superior peal. I have heard it said that Northenden had the peal intended for Didsbury, as it was found that the tower would not contain them, and a smaller peal was obtained for us. There used to be a local rhyme which ran thus:—

Northern sweet music, Didsbury pans,
Cheadle old kettles, and Stockport old cans—

rather aptly describing the respective qualities of the four peals named. It is to be devoutly hoped that if we are to have another peal of bells at the new Christ's Church they will be something better than most of the modern purchases in the neighbourhood of Manchester, which are only a collection of thin jingling sounds, often, I believe, experiments in metal which the old bell-founders would have scorned to cast, but called forth by the efforts at cheapness which competition has produced. A good peal of bells must be of good metal and well paid for.

As to the custom of tolling or ringing a bell every Sunday morning at eight o'clock, it is not peculiar to Didsbury, and I have tried for many years to find the origin. It may be the relic of the seventeenth century custom of meeting in the early morning for an exercise or sermon, or for the Communion Service for the religiously disposed, Didsbury having always been faithful to the Church of the realm and its customs. Or it may have been established as the announcement to the chapelry, which included Didsbury, Withington, Burnage, and Heaton Norris, that it was the Sunday and that they must prepare for sacred duties. I remember before the newer churches were built we used to hear Didsbury, Northenden, Cheadle, and Stockport all tolling for a few minutes, sometimes the whole peal ringing. I will not say that it was the unvarying custom with any of these except Didsbury, but it became ludicrous when, on erecting Withington Church in 1842, it was begun there; and again when St. John's, Heaton Mersey, was built in 1850, also there; and in 1857, when

Barlow Moor Church was opened, the like tolling began, all at the same time clanging, to the disgust of sleeping bipeds and wide-awake dogs. It is now, in some of the churches named, an intelligible proceeding, for it summons to a service. As a villager I thank ROVING RINGER for his criticisms; his mistakes arise from unacquaintance with the place. A stranger can put his hand upon weak points much sooner than those accustomed to them; and perhaps on his next visit he will call attention to the shocking state of the graveyard.

BAIRD.

Didsbury.

REST AND BE THANKFUL.

(Nos. 1,325 and 1,348.)

[2,680.] Some two years since, in answer to my query, a correspondent (1,348) gave the speech of Earl Russell's in which this phrase occurs. It is to be found reported in the *Times* of the 28th September, 1863. It was, and is, so generally believed to be Earl Russell's original utterance that I believe it gave rise to the name "Finality John," which the late Lord John Russell bore to his dying day. Your readers may be interested to know that the phrase occurs in *Little Dorrit*, cap. xiii., page 107, of the original edition, published more than seven years before Earl Russell used it in his speech. Here is the passage:—"Christopher Casby was a mere inn sign-post without any inn—an invitation to rest and be thankful, when there was no place to put up at, and nothing whatever to be thankful for." It may be added that Charles Dickens uses precisely the same phrase in *Our Mutual Friend* and in his *Holiday Romance*.

ROBERT LANGTON.

OLD LONDON WALL.—A curious and interesting relic is being destroyed and carted away. Half way up Ludgate Hill there runs towards the river a narrow alley known as St. Martin's Court, and here recently remained one of the four fragments of old London Wall. It is now in process of demolition, and it could only be wished that builders in these days would turn out work equally good. It consists of great lumps of stone, held together by mortar as binding as Portland cement. There were, according to Peter Cunningham, in the year 1850 but four fragments then in existence of the wall which formerly encircled the city of London—"one in the churchyard of St. Giles, Cripplegate; a second in St. Martin's Court, off Ludgate Hill; a third in the Old Bailey, concealed behind houses; and a fourth behind the houses in Trinity Square, on the west side of a vacant plot of ground in George-street, Tower Hill."

Saturday, March 11, 1882.

NOTES.

BELLS AND RINGERS AT NORTHERNDEN.

PART I.

Those evening bells, those evening bells,
How many a tale of love they tell,
Of you and I and that sweet time
When last we heard their soothing chime!

[2,681.] One fine moonlight night some years ago I was in Barlow Moor Lane, near to the Hall, when my attention was aroused by the sound of bells ringing. I listen and try to discover from which tower the glorious music comes. Can it be Chorlton, or Stretford, or Holy Trinity, or Birch, or Northenden? At last I make it out to be Northenden, and although the hour was somewhat late, wended my way in the direction whence the sweet notes came. The night was calm and still, and the music of those beautiful bells sounding through the air fell sweetly on my ears, and set me musing on the witching influence of the bells, and recalled to my recollection instances of the powerful effects which they have been instrumental in producing. Thus meditating, the church came in sight, and after taking a walk round it, I went in at the tower door, and there saw the ringers from the floor of the church ringing the bells. For the information of non-ringing friends, I may say that Northenden is one of the few remaining churches where the ringers are placed on the floor of the church. As these young men could not ring changes I inquired the nights on which the senior ringers practised. After making a note of the information given with "good night," I wended my wearied footsteps home. This incidental visit led to many subsequent visits and some research, the substance and result of which I proceed to summarize.

The church at Northenden, dedicated to Saint Wilfrid, was built before the Norman Conquest, but how long before I cannot trace. In the Domesday Survey is the following reference to it:—"Randle and Bigott hold of the Earl. Norwordine, Ulviet held it for i manor, and was a free man, There is i hide rateable to the gelt. The land is ii caracutes. It is waste. There is a church and ii furlongs of wood. It is worth iii shillings. In King Edward's time it was worth x shillings." The next reference I can find respecting the church occurs in the year 1548, when a commission was appointed to

take note of all the plate and bells belonging to the churches.

Northenden.

Chaleses Whyte j. A ring of iij Belles.
Comysseyoners

Edward Warren K.
Edmund Savage K.
Robert Tatton

Another account states the number of bells to be five. The church probably had no tower at first, but one was added afterwards. There is evidence that the present body of the church is the third on the same site, but about the tower opinions seem to differ. For myself, I am inclined to think that the present is the only tower which has been built in connection with the church, but more experienced judges pronounce it to be the second. The church is cruciform, the two arms of the cross being formed by two chapels belonging to the Tattons of Wythenshawe. The tower, sixty-three feet high, is situate at the west end, and is entered by a door from the west. The ringers are separated from the congregation by a large oak door, carved and panelled. Previous to this door being placed in its position the ringers were in full view of the congregation. The height from floor to clockroom floor is twenty-seven feet. This is the longest length of rope (without a guider) I have yet seen, and ringers who have been accustomed to twelve or fourteen feet only, find it very difficult to ring these bells. Ascending the tower was a task of considerable difficulty. The steps were made originally from red sandstone. In some places the entire step is worn away, causing you to lift your feet twenty-four inches instead of twelve. In others the steps are worn into a deep hollow, while some are mended with thin bits of wood. Certainly the ascent is rendered very unsafe for any person who has not been accustomed to the usual run of belfry steps. There are six bells in the tower, with theseveral following inscriptions:—

- Treble. Here goes my brave boys A R 1750
2. I'll follow with spirit and pleasure A R 1750
3. Hark how merry my friends are before me A R 1750
4. My half note is the increase of your pleasure 1750
5. John Baxter Thomas Davenport & Jams. Whitelegg Wardens 1777
- Tenor. When with my sweet tone your covered Sir. The generous subscription of Ino. Worthington gent. adds dignity to our sound A. B. Rudhall cast us all 1750.

On the treble and second, between the initials of

the founder is one of his marks, a raised small bell about the size of a penny. Abraham Rudhall's foundry at Gloucester was at this period in its prime, and there is no doubt this peal of bells would be a credit to any founder. The ringers here call their tenor 17½ cwt., but in the Brown Willis MSS. in the Bodleian Library, there is a catalogue of all the church bells cast by the Rudhalls from 1684 to 1830, and in which Northin, Cheshire, is stated to be 15 cwt. Between the above dates Rudhall's sent forty different peals of bells into Cheshire, while we in Lancashire only got thirty-one peals from them.

About eight years ago, when the body of the church was rebuilt, the bells were put into thorough ringing order. They were quarter-turned, new headstocks, new wheels, and new bearings were supplied, and the clappers were turned by Messrs. Bailey and Co., of Salford, at a cost of £70. During the taking down of the body of the church the tower was naturally weakened, and they became apprehensive that it would fall. Just above the staircase light on the outside of the tower a nail was driven into the crack to test its progress, but the crack went no further, and a few weeks ago I saw the nail still in the same place. The heating apparatus was formerly underneath the tower. This was taken out, the hollow filled with concrete, and two iron drawpins were put in, the heads of which may still be seen just peeping out of the ground on the north and south sides. If the steps are repaired and a little pointing done in places there appears no reason why the old tower should not last for generations to come.

On examining the belfry I found it in a deplorably dirty condition, notwithstanding the fact that it must have been cleaned out when the bells were rehung. The birds are a primary cause of the disorder. They appear to perch just over the fourth bell, and before I could copy the inscriptions part of the litter had to be knocked off. The only place where I have seen more guano was at the Chinch Islands, where it is the undisturbed accumulation of centuries. On my last visit to the belfry, I am happy to say the place had been cleansed, and the bells brushed and covered with a coating of oil. A wire netting with very small meshes over the oaken louvres is a very needful addition to the belfry, as it would effectually keep out the birds. The subject of louvres reminds me I had nearly forgotten to mention a little bell (which, as it has no clapper, cannot speak for itself)

which is fastened near the top of the louvres on the east side of the tower. It may be about 40lb. weight, and is dated 1758. This may have been the Sanctus bell, or, as they are now called, ting-tangs or the parson's bell, and were usually rung about five minutes before service began. The top of the tower is covered with a splendid lead roof, on which, in raised letters, is soldered the following:—"I. Whitelegge, H. Mayer, W. Jackson, wardens, 1774, I. W." The battlements of the tower are braced together with iron clamps, and there were formerly at each corner a splendidly carved oak pinnacle about seven to eight feet high, but about 1848 they were taken down and cannot now be traced. On the north side of the tower, and immediately under the bottom louvre, there is an alder tree growing between two of the joints in the masonry. The tree is about three feet high, and it is supposed that some of the birds frequenting the tower must have dropped a seed in this place and that it took root. It was there sixty years ago, and for how long before that I cannot tell. The wardens propose pulling it down; but I trust its brave struggle for existence may be respected.

When the present bells were hung, in 1750, it took a considerable time before the ringers became proficient, and they made such a jangle that two aggrieved parishioners would stand it no longer, and so, instead of complaining to their bishop, determined to take the law into their own hands. Unobserved they one night stole into the belfry and tied tightly a rope round the rim of the fifth bell. Consequently, when the ringers came to practise the next night, the bell cracked. It stood in this state for some years, and was not recast until 1777. Before leaving the tower I take one last, lingering look at the bells, and am reminded of those touching words of Moore:—

And so 'twill be when I am gone,
That tuneful peal will still ring on,
While other bards shall walk these dells,
And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

Until the church was last restored, 1873-4, the ringing chamber was about nine feet higher than the floor of the church. On a board in the chamber are the following

RULES TO BE OBSERVED.

You Ringers all observe these orders well:
He fourpence pays that overturns a bell;
And he who rings with either Spur or Hat
Shall pay his sixpence certainly for that;
Whoever rings and does disturb a peal
Shall fourpence pay in money, not in ale.
These orders should in every church be used,
That Bells and Ringers may not be abused.

There is also another code of rules drawn up by the present wardens, who certainly appear anxious for the comfort of their ringers. The band engaged here appear to be about an average set. They only ring one method, and that plain Bob Minor. In 1862 they were paid £9 yearly; in 1882 £16, in addition to private contributions at Christmas time, when they go to the houses of the congregation and ring the handbells. For ringing at a wedding they receive £3, but are expected to ring all day. The greatest number of changes attempted on these bells of which I can find any record was a 5,040 in 1853 by the Holy Trinity (Hulme) band, who about that time were at their best. After ringing at Holy Trinity one Sunday morning, they set off for Northenden, and began ringing there about twelve o'clock. After one or two breaks they succeeded in ringing three 720's, College Pleasure, Duke of York, and Violet, and were going merrily in their next peal, which was Oxford Treble Bob, when the door was opened by Clerk Lamb, who informed them that the Vicar had been waiting ten minutes to begin the service, and as it would take ten minutes more to finish that peal they were obliged to stop.

It is not often you hear tell of a ringer coming into a fortune, but I am told such was the case with one of the Northenden ringers named Davies, who to celebrate the occasion invited his brother ringers to a day's eating, drinking, and ringing. This coming to the ears of the churchwarden he forbade the ringing. However, in spite of orders, they did ring, and had a day's jollification, for which they suffered the next week by being discharged from their office.

The rest of my remarks must be reserved for another Note.

ROVING RINGER.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LINES ON WORDSWORTH'S GRAVE.

(Query No. 2,667, February 25.)

[2,682.] I have pleasure in informing Mr. W. CROFT that the above lines were written by my father, the late Joseph Chattwood, first president of the Manchester Literary Club. My father's old friend, Mr. Moody, of Bury, says that the lines were sent to him after their return from a visit to Grasmere Church, and were based on a remark made by one of the party on the extremely plain stone erected to mark the final resting place of the great Lake poet.

JOSEPH H. CHATTWOOD.

Crumpsall.

QUERIES.

[2,683.] SNOWDON.—I am informed that on a clear day this mountain can be seen from Marple Ridge. Can any correspondent verify this statement?

SCEPTIC.

[2,684.] PEDESTRIAN GUIDE TO DERBYSHIRE.—Can any reader tell me of a good pedestrian's guide to Derbyshire, describing the cross-country roads and footpaths, not confining itself almost to the high-roads and towns—one similar in character to *Jenkinson's Guide to North Wales*; or giving, in a systematic manner, such information as has occasionally appeared in your paper under the heading of Walks in Derbyshire?

A PEDESTRIAN.

[2,685.] MR. DISRAELI AND THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—Did the Earl of Beaconsfield or Mr. Disraeli ever use language in conversation or his novels, in connection with opposition from the House of Lords to one of his measures, to the effect that unless such opposition was either modified or withdrawn there might not, at some future date, be a House of Lords to oppose the measures of the people's representatives? If so, please give reference.

J. P.

[2,686.] OLD MANCHESTER BOOKSELLERS.—I have just come into possession of a small book of 208 pages, six inches by four, the title-page of which is as follows:—

The Riches of Grace displayed:

The second part.

In the great instances thereof.

In giving the Son.

Sending the Spirit.

Effectual Calling.

God's Covenanting with Man.

By W. Bagshaw, Minister of the Gospel.

London,

Printed for Ralph Shelmardine in Manchester.

1685.

Possibly some of our bibliographers may be able to supply information of this ancient bibliopolist. Is there any earlier local bookseller known? If so, particulars would be interesting.

I have also another book, of 234 pages, Bishop Andrews' *Manual of Directions for the Sick*; "London, printed for Humfrey Moseley, at the Princes Armes in St. Pauls Church-yard, 1655." Was Humfrey Moseley a local bookseller?

ROSA-SPINA.

Saturday, March 18, 1882.

NOTES.

BELLS AND RINGERS AT NORTHERNDEN.

PART II.

[2,687.] Northenden has been the scene of many prize-rings, of which the last took place in 1857. The wakes are held on the last Sunday in October, and the prize-ringing began on the Tuesday following. The prizes were—First, £6; second, £4; third, £2; and £1 for the band of ringers who came the farthest distance. There is a saying in Northenden that their ringers never won but one prize, and that was for the band that came the farthest. The prize money was got together by the Northenden ringers begging subscriptions from the publicans and others, and by an entrance fee of 3s. from each set that competed. On this occasion Saddleworth Seniors, Saddleworth Juniors, Holy Trinity (Hulme), Radcliffe, and Middleton competed. In prize-ringing, as in horse or foot racing, it is not always the best who win, and when the decision of the Censurers was announced they were placed as follows:—First, Radcliffe; second, Middleton; third, Saddleworth Seniors; and the farthest distance money to Saddleworth Juniors. As a rule the drinking which followed prize-ringing contests sent the winners home at least as poor as they came. The present disuse of prize-ringing is a matter for congratulation to all who wish well to the ringer and his art, although "mine host" may regard its abolition as an instance of our deterioration from the "good old days." There is a ringer at this church whose six sons have at one time or another been ringers, but, strange to say, the six sons have never rung a peal among themselves. Since the bells were rehung and until a few months ago, it was the proud boast of the ringers here that no strange set had succeeded in ringing a true peal. Four other ringers and self, with the assistance of one of the sons of the old man, rang a peal. I had asked another ringer to come, but unfortunately he could not get off in time.

Through the kindness of Mr. Thomas Worthington, one of the wardens, I examined the books in the church. There were only three of them written on parchment, beginning soon after 1560 and finishing about 1800. They contained births, deaths, and marriages in one continuous record, and, enclosed in

brackets, any event relating to the Tattons, at Wythenshawe, or the Worthingtons, at Sharston. Of churchwardens' accounts we could find no trace until about 1862. From these I only took one extract.

The Wardens Dr. to the Ringers.

To 26 peals at 3s.	3 18 0
Twice tolling afternoon service ...	1 0
Oil for bells	1 6
One piece of oak for bell hammer	1 0
Work for making clapperbox and and fitting hammer	4 0

So that each time a bell is rung "bang goes sixpence." Inside the safe in which the books are kept is the old Bible with the chain still attached to it, which was formerly kept in the body of the church.

From Sharston Hall, near Northenden, on a calm summer's Sunday, you may hear the bells calling to praise God from eight different towers, viz., Stockport, Wilmslow, Bowdon, Stretford, Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Didsbury, Cheadle, and Northenden. Not far distant is Wythenshawe Hall, where there is a bell of historical interest. It is placed in a small bell-cote on the top of the Hall, and is used for a variety of purposes, such as calling the workmen and announcing meal times. It is fitted with headstock and wheel, and is rung up, not chimed. On the bell are three letters and the date thus—"W.^L 1641." At present I can find no clue to the meaning of the letters, but am informed there was a William Tatton born in 1636, died 1673. His parents may have had the bell cast in honour of their son, hence the W. T., assuming the second letter to represent T, but the S is still unexplained. Or the letters may have been the initials of the founder's name. In January and February, 1643, Wythenshawe was besieged by the Parliamentary forces under the command of Colonel Dukinfield. We may suppose that when Dukinfield's arrival in Manchester was announced a watchman was placed on the tower of Northenden Church, who, on the approach of the Roundheads from Didsbury, and so over the old ford, would signal to the people at Wythenshawe. The latter, no doubt, would vigorously ring their bell, to call their small force together. This consisted of some few soldiers and one or two gentlemen who happened to be staying in the house at the time. During the siege one of the Parliamentary captains thought so little of the marksmanship of the besieged that he used sometimes to sit on a wall near the house. One of the female servants was

so enraged by this bravado that she borrowed a gun and, *mirabile dictu*, when she fired he fell from the wall mortally wounded. It was not until Colonel Dukinfield brought two cannon from Manchester that the Royalists capitulated, on the 25th of February. The defence had been so stubborn, and the Parliamentarians so anxious to gain possession, that they agreed to allow the defenders with their arms to come out at the front door, while they themselves entered the house at the back. They stayed until June, and when they left Colonel Dukinfield took the bell away with him. No doubt he had thought to have taken Wythenshawe by surprise, but in this he was defeated by the bell calling the Royalists together. Hence the motive for taking it away. In 1807 the bell was returned to Wythenshawe Hall, together with a small silver tablet on which is engraved the following:—

This bell was taken from Wythenshawe Hall on the 2nd day of June, 1643, by Charles Dukinfield, Esq., a Colonel in the Parliament Forces, and conveyed to Dukinfield Hall, from whence it was returned by Francis Dukinfield-Astley, of Dukinfield, Esq., High Sheriff of the county of Chester, to Thomas William Tatton, Esq., of Wythenshawe, on the 20th day of October, 1807.

In 1641 there were two bells at Wythenshawe Hall one used for the ordinary household purposes, and the other one placed in a private chapel in the Hall, and used in connection with the services therein; it was this last mentioned bell that was taken away and restored in 1807. Probably the other one was taken to Manchester and there sold.

On my visit to Wythenshawe this tablet could not be found, and I am indebted to T. W. Tatton, Esq., for the above copy. Formerly this tablet was fastened on the headstock of the bell, which I venture to think is the most suitable place for it. A rubbing was taken from the old bell, the bell broken up, some new metal added, and from the combined metal the present bell was cast in 1852, but by whom is unknown. It weighs nearly three hundredweight, and is supposed to be an exact copy of the first bell.

One of my last visits to Northenden took place a few Sundays ago. At the front of the Tatton Arms Hotel appeared a motley noisy crew, reminding one of a racecourse or Regent-street at night. Incontinently I fled disgusted, and as I wanted tea, walked on to Gatley Green. At a public-house I ventured

to request some tea. No, they did not prepare teas on a Sunday. I then asked if I could have something to drink. "Oh yes," was the answer. "Well, then," I said, "let me have a cup of tea." "No," they again said, they did not get teas ready on a Sunday. *Nolens volens* I walked on to Gatley, where I was kindly and hospitably treated to a refreshing cup of tea, after which I hurried back to Northenden just in time to take part in ringing for service. In conclusion, I have only one wish in respect to the ringers at this church, which is expressed thus:

May good ringers flourish, may bad ringers mend,
May change-ringing last till the world's at an end;
When they meet, may they do so in brotherly love,
And hereafter meet in the Tower above.

ROVING RINGER.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE REV. WILLIAM BAGSHAW.

(Query No. 2,686, March 18.)

[2,688.] Although I cannot give ROSA-SPINA any information of Ralph Shelmerdine, the Manchester bookseller, about whom he inquires, I can give some particulars which may be interesting about the author of the book the title-page of which he gives, *The Riches of Grace Displayed*, published by Shelmerdine in 1685. The Rev. William Bagshaw, the author, was ejected from the living of Glossop by the Act of Uniformity in 1662. He was of good county family, and resided after his ejection on his own estate, Ford Hall, in the parish of Chapel-en-le-Frith, where he ministered to a congregation of Nonconformists in a barn, or out-building, near his own residence for many years. A chapel was erected for him by his hearers in Chinley, a hamlet adjoining Chapel-en-le-Frith, but not in any parish, it having been King's forest. The chapel was not, however, occupied by him, as he died in the year of its completion, 1711. He became so celebrated for his piety and zeal that he was styled, and is still spoken of, as "The Apostle of the Peak." Mr. Bagshaw, of Ford Hall, the present representative of the family, has recently erected a monument to his memory at Chapel-en-le-Frith, and perhaps he may have some information about Ralph Shelmerdine. The Rev. William Bagshaw published other books besides the one referred to; one I remember to have seen many years ago entitled *De Spiritualibus Alti Peccati*, being an account of pious

persons resident in the High Peak. I may add that the chapel at Chinley is still held by the Independent Dissenters, and that my father, who died in 1857, ministered to the congregation fifty-three years.

JAMES GLOSSOP.

REST AND BE THANKFUL.

(Nos. 1,328, 1,348, and 2,680.)

[2,689.] This phrase originated neither with Lord John Russell nor with Dickens. It is probably a very old motto; and it was used as a public-house sign, to my certain knowledge, forty years ago, for I remember seeing it at that time over the door of a little wayside inn standing near the summit of one of those lofty hills that make the Lancashire and Yorkshire border so picturesque. In some such place Dickens had doubtless seen and made a note of this comforting and comfortable motto.

ABM. STANSFIELD.

* * *

The words occur in a sonnet written by Wordsworth in 1831—five years before Dickens's first publication—and are said to have been suggested by an inscription which he found on a seat at the head of Glencroe, in Argyllshire. Thus:—

Who that has gained, at length, the wished-for height,
This brief, this simple wayside call can slight,
And rests not thankful?

Lord John Russell, after having toiled through an active dance, sat down in the ballroom exhausted, and quoted, no doubt, the words from Wordsworth. With regard to the nickname of "Finality John," it arose from his own statement to the House, on introducing a bill, that it was to be a "final measure."

FELSTOX.

PEDESTRIAN GUIDE TO DERBYSHIRE.

(Query No. 2,684, March 18.)

[2,690.] A PEDESTRIAN will find Dr. Spencer T. Hall's *Days in Derbyshire* (London, 1863) one of the best guides for his purpose, if he wishes to thoroughly enjoy and investigate the nooks and corners as well as the more frequented parts of this beautiful county. It is written by one who knows the county well, and who wrote from a thorough love of the subject. He describes the moors, rivers, halls, and castles more completely and artistically than can be found in any other guide on the subject. *On Foot Through the Peak*, by Mr. James Croston, is a well-compiled guide, written in a similar style to the former, but chiefly

describing the well-trodden paths. I have always found Black's guides very trustworthy. It may be of interest to your readers to know that there are eighty or ninety topographical works on Derbyshire in our Free Reference Library, King-street; though this is only half the number, on the same subject, contained in the library of the British Museum.

J. H. P.

* * *

I have taken rambles in Derbyshire almost every year since about 1868, and I have never gone far wrong under the guidance of Mr. James Croston's *On Foot Through the Peak*, and of course a good map and compass.

OMEGA.

* * *

The want of a guide of the kind mentioned by your correspondent PEDESTRIAN is one much felt by many young men who like to "do" the country on foot, and I have often thought that a well-engraved map, with the footpaths and bye-roads in red line, would be an invaluable addition to the ordinary tourist guides. PEDESTRIAN would find *On Foot Through the Peak* a help in the absence of anything better; also a little work entitled *How we Spent Whit-week*. I should be glad to know of a work which treats in like manner of the neighbourhoods of Northwich, Budworth, Lymm, and Pickmere.

H. KEMP.

QUERIES.

[2,691.] FLIXTON CHURCH BELLS.—Can anyone inform me whether the above-named bells have any particular history, or have they any inscriptions on them?

OMEGA.

[2,692.] RELATIVE VALUE OF STUDIES.—As a means of culture, what are the relative values of the study of Mathematics and Science generally, and the study of Language and Literature?

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

[2,693.] THE MARLBOROUGH PENSION.—A few friends were recently discussing the pension of £4,000 per annum received by the Marlborough family from the State, and it was asked what would be the amount of principal and compound interest at 3½ per cent for the 178 years they have had it. The writer worked it out roughly, and finds it to amount to the extraordinary sum of £317,560,000. Perhaps some of your correspondents may be able to verify this or otherwise.

W. E. D.

ARCHDEACON ANSON ON THE HISTORY OF BIRCH.

On Tuesday evening the Venerable Archdeacon Anson, rector of St. James's, Birch, gave a lecture in the Infant School, Dickenson Road, under the auspices of St. James's Literary Society, on the History of Birch. There was a numerous attendance of members and friends, and the chair was occupied by the Rev. H. Norburn, one of the curates.

The LECTURER, after a few introductory remarks, said the original bounds of the hamlet of Birch began at the great ditch, and stretched across to the boundary of Platt, thence northwards as far as the Gore Brook, and up that stream to the ford of Rushford, and thence along the great ditch to the boundary of Platt. In 1322 there was a water corn mill there, which was leased by Robert del Birches to Robert, son of Henry de Trafford, together with a house and an acre of land, to which was added all water privileges within the limits of Birch, a suitable place in which to winnow the corn, and a right of road to and from the mill. Thomas Birch, who was born in 1608, and baptised at Eccles, succeeded to the estate when he was three years old. During the civil dissensions of that unsettled period he espoused the popular side, and at the beginning of the war offered his services to the Parliament, and on the 13th of June, 1642, received from Lord Wharton his commission as captain in a regiment of foot. On the 15th of the following month a circumstance occurred which brought him into collision with Lord Strange, afterwards Earl of Derby, one of the Royalist leaders, which laid the foundation of a personal hostility to that nobleman which lasted till his death, and, indeed, had some influence in bringing about the execution of Lord Derby. This was the first occasion of their encountering one another. On the 15th of January, 1643, a banquet was given in Manchester to Lord Strange, and many Royalists accompanied him thither. It is most probable that this assemblage had some political significance, and was an expression of sympathy towards Lord Strange. Charles the First had appointed him to the lieutenancy of the county, but this appointment had been annulled by the Parliament in favour of their own partizan Lord Wharton. The party were met by an armed band headed by Capt. Birch, who disputed their passage, and gave orders to his men to fire upon them. The rain fell heavily at the time and prevented them using their matchlocks, by putting out their matches. The Royalists took courage, repelled the attack, and forced their assailants to disperse, Capt. Birch hiding himself under a cart. In his subsequent career he became a colonel, and also a member of Parliament, representing Liverpool. He died in 1678, in the

71st year of his age. Dr. Peter Birch, his younger son, eventually came into possession of the estate. He was made one of the chaplains of Christ Church, and afterwards minister to the House of Commons. In 1745, the estate was sold to John Dickenson, merchant, whose great-great-great-grandson is now the owner. After quoting the Rev. J. Booker's account of Birch Chapel and its early history, which appeared in these columns last September, the lecturer said that in 1640 a subscription was opened for the purchase of land to be laid to Birch Chapel, and intended as a permanent endowment. This land, part of the inheritance of Mr Thomas Siddall, at Longsight, Colonel Birch had conveyed to himself the same year, and in 1650 he settled it upon his eldest son and his heirs "to the use behoofe of one orthodox preaching minister of the gospel, to be constantly resident to perform divine service att the chapel att Birche." This settlement upon his son as the only trustee gave great dissatisfaction, consequently by a deed December 20th, 1672, a new conveyance was made to a number of trustees, consisting of George Birch, Ralph Worsley, of Platt, gentleman; John Siddall, of Slade, gentleman; Oliver Edge, of Birchfold, gentleman; Ralph Cooper, of Cringle Brook, yeoman; and John Bradshaw, of Fallowfield, yeoman. The name of Siddall occurs frequently—Siddall, of Slade, that part of Rusholme lying just outside the parish, but giving its name to the north-eastern portion (Slade Lane), now drawn more closely into connection with Birch. The old house with the date, 1505, and the letters E.S. and G.S., Edward and George, his son, which appear over the principal doorway, with the fine old timber work facing towards Longsight, are, or should be, well known. But in this conveyance of land to trustees, the terms of the former trust were changed with the view of detaching the endowments from episcopal purposes, and applying them to a Presbyterian form of worship, hence arose a dispute which was not settled till 1743. It was then decided that the application of the funds must be regulated by the deed first executed, which limited to Birch Chapel, the lands in question. There was a cottage on the land used as the parsonage, but in 1850 the house and land were sold, the proceeds being devoted to the erection of the present rectory. Two hundred years ago, it was the custom to have a weekly collection from the congregation for the support of the minister, and from this fund, afterwards increased by the rent of the chapel lands, Mr. Finch received 10s. for each Sunday—(laughter)—the rest going for expenses in repairs. In 1679, there was a surplus, out of which Mr. Finch received 10s. as a gratuity because he had been sick. Eight and sixpence was lost in bad and broken money, (Laughter.) In 1700, the wardens returned the value of Birch at £3. 10s.

exclusive of voluntary contributions. In 1720, the Rev. Thomas Wright held the chapels of Birch and Didsbury together; the Birch congregation contributed £16 per annum, but that of Didsbury, owing to certain dissensions, only contributed £5. 4s. "My friends in Manchester," says Mr. Wright, "advise me to preach on three Sundays at Birch, and one at Didsbury." (Laughter.) He now proceeded to give some account of two incumbents of Birch whose histories afford notable illustrations of the latter portion of the 17th century. Mr. Booker has stated that in the visitation returns for 1598, Birch Chapel was described as having been "lately erected and now void of a curate." Let the name of the first minister be duly celebrated: Richard Lingard, curate in 1622. But in 1646 the Rev. John Wigan left Gorton and fixed his residence at Birch, where he set up Congregationalism, this being about the time when the Independents prominently opposed the Presbyterian form of Church government. In 1672 Mr. Finch was appointed minister at Birch, and officiated there till 1697, when the chapel was restored to the wardens and fellows of the collegiate church. On his exclusion from the ancient chapel, Mr. Finch, according to Dr. Halley's account procured licences for several houses of his friends who resided in the neighbourhood of Platt and Birch, and preached in them as often as might be convenient to the owners or to his hearers. After continuing his ministry in this way for some time, his friends resolved to erect a place of worship for themselves, upon a plot of land given for the purpose by Mr. Worsley, who also contributed £10. Mr. Finch gave £20, and Mr. Edge £6. The building cost about £95. Among the items of expenditure occur the following:—"For meat, drink, ale, pipes, and tobacco at the rearing, 19s.; pulpit cushion, £1. 3s. 3d." At the opening, Mr. Grimshaw preached, and received 5s. This was great liberality compared with their church-going neighbours at Didsbury, for in the warden's accounts of that chapelry these items appear:—In 1671, "spent on Mr. Worsley, when he preached one day at our chapel, 2s. 1673, spent on Mr. James and Mr. Pechy, 6d. (Laughter.) 1679, spent in a treat to our parson, who preached on Christmas Day, 4d. (Great laughter.) 1746, spent when the young parson began to preach, 2s." After enumerating the ministers who succeed Mr. Finch, he said that in May, 1753, a faculty was granted to John Dickenson to raise at his own cost the roof of the chapel seven feet, and to enlarge the chapel by taking down the wall at the east end and rebuilding it 12 feet beyond. In 1803 substantial alterations were made under Mr. Blaney's directions, at a cost of £200; and in 1811 it was further decorated, and an organ added. In conclusion, the Archdeacon said: I

quite agree with a writer who lately (in the *Manchester City News*) gave an account of Birch, when he says that 'what the chapel was like before the roof was raised, and the extension made, it is hard to realize.' Nor can I differ from the sentiment he expresses when he speaks of Birch as "a place where Art and Nature and Religion have combined to make a retreat full of a hermit-like and pensive beauty, a silent sanctuary, where the contemplative may come for an hour or so out of the reach and roar of the profaning city, and not unmindful of the sweet, solacing and ever changing beauty of the earth and sky, muse in quiet, over the mysterious lot of man, and the world-old lesson of the vanity of human wishes." But I must add that the brightness of human hope, from the uplifting of the soul, is typified in the spire. With some complimentary remarks about his predecessor, and an explanation of the architectural peculiarities of the present church, which he considers have a solemnizing influence, the lecture, which was attentively listened to, was brought to a close.

Cheaper editions of two books by the late John Harland and T. T. Wilkinson have been issued by Mr. John Heywood, of this city. One of these deals with the Folk-lore of Lancashire—the superstitious beliefs and practices, the local customs and usages of the people—and was first published in 1866. The other is a supplementary record of the popular legends, rhymes, and proverbs, the sports, games, and punishments of the county, and originally appeared in 1872. A memoir of Mr. Harland is appended to the last-named volume, and a capital and characteristic portrait of the indefatigable Lancashire antiquary forms its frontispiece. Mr. Heywood's reissue is an exact reprint of Routledge's original editions, without addition, omission, or change of any kind whatever.

STRIVING OF ENGLISH ARTISTS AFTER BEAUTY. The first thing that strikes a visitor to a French gallery, is the amount of art and the deficiency of beauty in the mass of the works. In a German exhibition, it is the industry and the knowledge which are evident, with both the art and the beauty deficient. In Italy and Spain, again, we have a glittering outside splendour, dashed on with apparent power, and real recklessness, which is productive of an almost painful impression, much as if we were to see an actor's robes flung hastily over a dissecting-room table. When, however, one goes into an English gallery now-a-days, the fact that strikes us most, amidst many discordant notes, is the ignorant, blind, pathetic, but still most real, striving after beauty. An Englishman does want to make a pretty picture; the Frenchman knows he will succeed in making a picture, and does not care whether it is pretty or not; and the German has learnt how to make pictures, and, given such and such elements, thinks the picture must result—only, it does not.—*Spectator*.

Saturday, April 1, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ON THE ROAD BETWEEN MANCHESTER AND LONDON.

(Query No. 2,658, February 18.)

[2,894.] I shall be glad to furnish "S.," whose Query I had overlooked until this week, with some particulars as to this delightful way of spending a few days. The space available will, of course, not permit me to do more than give a mere outline of the route, over which I have driven several times, with the distances, hotels, and a few hints to intending Jehus that may be found useful on so prolonged a journey.

I have always left Manchester on the Friday before Whitsun week for Buxton, baiting at the Ram's Head at Disley, where a couple of hours ought to be spent, arriving at the Shakspeare Hotel, Buxton, in time for dinner and the promenade concert at the gardens. Distance, 23 miles.

Saturday: Buxton to Ashbourne. This day's journey should begin not later than 8.30 a.m., as the road is very hilly, and consequently there will be a good deal of walking. There are two roads, one by way of Hartington and the other via Longnor and Ilam. I have gone the latter. Half an hour's stay at Longnor (with a meal and water for the horses) should be made. Then on to Ilam, where old Isaak Walton used to lure the wily trout, the hotel we must stay at being called after him—a good old-fashioned hostelry, situated within a mile or so of Dovedale, through which we walk after lunch whilst the horses have about three hours' rest. Then on to the Green Man Hotel, at Ashbourne. Distance for the day, about 25 miles.

Sunday: Leave Ashbourne for Derby about four o'clock p.m. The first mile out of Ashbourne is steep, and we get a grand view of the country from the summit. We have now got rid of the monotonous stone walls of the previous day, and at Ashbourne are on the red sandstone of Staffordshire. We trot quietly into the yard of the Bell Hotel, Saddler Gate, just as the bells of half-a-dozen churches are beginning to call the Derbyites to their evening devotions. Distance, 11 miles.

Monday: Leave, not later than nine a.m., for Nuneaton, in Warwickshire. Whit-Monday is a general holiday all along the road we have to travel to-day. We arrive about eleven o'clock at Ashby-

de-la-Zouch, where a stay of about three hours may be made at the principal hotel. In the grounds behind the hotel "British sports and pastimes," which include at least one item unknown to our forefathers, viz., bicycle races, begin at noon. There is also the ruin of an old castle, described in *Ivanhoe* by Sir Walter Scott, well worth a visit. We leave Ashby about two, and our next stoppage—after running for a considerable distance by the park which surrounds Gopsall Hall—is the little village of Twycross. Here we stay an hour or two, and here are more sports, to which there is no "gate." The squire's son, a well-fed, good-humoured rector, and the "pale young curate" seem to be the committee of management, judge, clerk of the course, referee, and starter by turns; whilst Hodge, stripped to his braces, and for obvious reasons in his stocking feet, competes with all his might for the coveted prizes; whilst numerous maidens, whose rosy faces proclaim that carding-engines and shirt-making at three-halfpence each are as sealed books to them, look on with admiring glances. Upon more than one occasion our arrival upon the scene has added to the list of competitors for prizes open to all-comers, and more than once have we gained a prize, and the honour of the County Palatine has remained untarnished. But in no one instance did a prize, which upon two occasions was a muck-fork, and once a valuable metal tea-pot, worth about 2s. 6d., arrive at Nuneaton. I am digressing, or I could various tales unfold as to those prizes and those competitors, some of whom have, alas, run the race of this life. About three or four miles after leaving Twycross, there is erected in the corner of a field abutting to the turnpike an obelisk, to the memory of George Fox. We arrive at the Newdegate Arms, Nuneaton, about seven o'clock. Distance, about 28 miles.

Tuesday: Nuneaton to Leamington. Start at nine o'clock. The first ten miles of the road to Coventry, passing through the mining village of Colley Croft, the houses of which would disgrace Northwich, are dull and uninteresting; but after having a peep at Peeping Tom, Trinity Church, and St. Mary's Hall, and lunched, we enter the world-famed drive from Coventry to Kenilworth, which must be seen to be appreciated fully. Although farther south there are some fine drives, none approach this. We stable our horses at the hotel close to Kenilworth Castle for a couple of hours, whilst we explore the famous ruin. Between Kenilworth and Leamington we diverge

from the main road and drive to Stoneleigh Abbey, the seat of Lord Leigh, and, if the family are away, get a look into the library, which abounds with rare works. Continuing on we arrive at the Bath Hotel, Leamington, about six o'clock, giving time to have a walk through the Jephson Gardens before dark. Distance, including Stoneleigh Abbey, about 22 miles.

Wednesday: Leamington to Shipston-on-Stour. Leave at ten o'clock for Warwick, two miles and a half, go through the Castle and Guy's Cliff; then on to Stratford-on-Avon, eight miles more. About a mile or so before entering Stratford there stands on the right hand the residence of the late Mark Philips. Stratford-on-Avon, the Mecca of the civilized world! Here arrive in shoals pilgrims from every clime. Is there another visitor's book in the universe to compare with the one that is to be found in that humble cottage where the greatest literary genius that the world has yet produced first saw the light? I have seen signatures from Montreal, from Calcutta, and from Sydney on one page—signatures of men who have come to do homage to one whose works and name will be fresh and green when the proudest emperor who ever oppressed a nation has been for ages forgotten. How the very spirit of Shakspeare seems to take possession of us whilst we are in Stratford. If we meet a fair damsel in the street, we naturally call her Rosalind. If a lark sings, we think of Cymbeline—

Hark, the lark at Heaven's gate sings!

I believe if I met a sweep in Stratford-upon-Avon, I should instantly think of Othello; and when I last visited the church which contains the poet's dust, and found that the rector had since my previous visit begun to charge at the door for admission—a thing, I believe, without a parallel in England—I thought of Shylock. Having for the space of four or five hours feasted both our eyes and our senses upon matters Shaksperian; having at the Red Lion Hotel sat in Washington Irving's chair, and with some good old ale (of course we called it "sack") endeavoured to swell ourselves out to the proportions of Falstaff; after initiating my companions into the mysteries of weighing the poker (Washington Irving's poker), we again weigh anchor about 5 30, and proceed to Shipston-on-Stour and the George Hotel. Distance this day, twenty miles.

Thursday: Shipston to Oxford. Eight o'clock a.m. ought to see us away this morning, as it is a far cry

to Oxford, and there is a good deal to see on the way. The first village is Long Compton, six miles, where the houses should have meal and water (not too much water). Leaving Long Compton, we climb a very steep hill, everybody walking. Instead of going straight down the other side, we turn to the left for about 200 yards, where in a field just over the hedge is one of the most perfect Druidical circles in England. It is fortunate that the stones are of large size, as upon each occasion I have visited them some antiquarian or other of more than ordinary zeal had been digging round them, as the soil was newly disturbed. Or perhaps some farmer in the neighbourhood thought that one of them would do to salt bacon on. There is an outer circle of fir trees, which, no doubt, at "the witching hour," give the place a weird appearance. Retracing our steps, we continue down the hill, arriving at Chipping Norton, in Oxfordshire, where we give the horses two hours' rest, and lunch. Leaving Chipping Norton, we proceed to Woodstock, eleven miles; and whilst our steeds again discuss their oats we visit the famous Palace of Blenheim, the seat of the Duke of Marlborough, which was given to the great John Churchill, first duke, along with the park and manor of Woodstock, by a grateful Queen and country, for services rendered; all of which is duly set forth upon the column that is erected to his memory in the park by the illustrious Sarah. We do not forget to visit Fair Rosamond's bower, situated about half way between the front of the palace, which by the way has an exceedingly squat appearance, and the column. Space will not allow me to detail how upon one of our visits we went to a bazaar, held in a tent in the Palace Yard, and bought dolls that had been dressed by a real live duchess, or what she said to us during a quarter of an hour's conversation, when we endeavoured to give her Grace an honest Lancashire opinion about men and things, perhaps somewhat different than would be heard every day in the pocket borough of Woodstock. From Woodstock to Oxford, eight miles, where we arrive about seven o'clock at the George Hotel. Distance travelled this day, thirty miles.

Friday: Oxford to Henley-on-Thames. This day we have so much to see that we don't leave until 3 30 p.m. The Bodleian Library would take some people that I know a few generations before they would be satisfied. This must not be missed, and the most cursory glance at some of its contents and the

picture gallery will take two hours. The Radcliffe Library must also be visited; from the top you obtain a grand view of all the colleges. An explanatory guide may be purchased on the premises. In the centre of the street, and nearly opposite Trinity College, there is a cross let into the macadam, which marks the spot where Cranmer was burnt at the stake in 1556, by order of the Pope Paul IV. and Bloody Mary. Leaving Oxford at the time stated we run to Benstone, twelve miles, where we rest the horses for about an hour and a half and feed them. Soon after leaving Benstone we climb a rather steep hill, but from the top down to Henley there is a gentle fall through a splendid country, which almost equals the drive to Kenilworth. We arrive at the Catherine Wheel Hotel (a cosy old place) about eight o'clock. Distance from Oxford, 23 miles.

Saturday: Henley to Richmond. Leaving Henley about 8.30 o'clock we cross the Thames, and over the Chiltern Hundreds for Maidenhead, nine miles. This is a pretty drive, but rather a winding way. Anyone who has not been before must inquire at every opportunity, or the chances are they will get their back to Maidenhead and find themselves at Reading. Bait at Maidenhead, and then on to the royal borough of Windsor, six miles, where of course we lunch, go through the Castle, St. George's Chapel Royal, and the Memorial Chapel; this must not be missed. Leaving Windsor about three o'clock, not later, we drive through Staines, Datchet, past Hampton Court, through Bushey Park (which in June is seen at its best, as the chestnuts are in bloom) to Richmond, where at the Talbot Hotel we let the horses rest until Monday morning. Distance, a little over thirty miles.

There are trains running every few minutes to London, ten miles, leaving London again at a late hour, which gives any of the party who feel inclined to go to any place of amusement in London the opportunity.

Spending Sunday as we think fittest, we leave Richmond on Monday morning about nine o'clock, just peeping in at Kew Gardens on the way, arrive at St. Pancras Station about eleven, where the Midland Company's servants take charge of the horses for an hour and feed them, and about five o'clock in the afternoon witnesses the arrival in Manchester of a horse-box, carriage truck, and a reserved third-class compartment containing six of Her Majesty's subjects, one of whom expresses in song

the sentiments of the other five in the following lines:—

Old England, my country, bright Isle of the West,
Of all earth's fair portion I love thee the best,
Thy nature's wove mantle less gorgeous may be
Than that of the stranger, yet England for me!

Though deep in thy bosom no gold nuggets shine,
Nor bright in thy valleys bloom olives or vines,
Yet peerless the cattle that browse o'er thy lea,
Thy corn fields, and orchards, Old England for me!

I conclude by giving intending drivers a few recommendations that experience has proved to me to be necessary in carrying out, with pleasure and comfort, a journey of this description:—

1. Strictly adhere to the time of starting, and never hurry your horses, but at every opportunity rest them, especially about midday, when the heat is greatest.

2. Whenever you order them to be fed, see that they get it, and, if possible, stay with them until they have put the food where it cannot be taken from them.

3. Always write a clear day in advance to the hotels where you are going to sleep, ordering the necessary accommodation to be ready for both man and beast.

If "S." or anyone else who may think of spending their holidays in the above manner wish for any further information, I shall be glad to give them verbally all that I am able to. **FRANK HOLLINS.**

Valentine House, Blackley.

THE OLD BELL AT WYTHENSHAW.

(No. 2,867, March 25.)

[2,895.] The letters on this bell, ^W_S 1641, which your correspondent cannot identify, are almost certainly those of the bell-founder, John Scot of Wigan. They also occur on the small bell in the belfry of Wilmslow Church, where they are arranged thus—^W_S. The Scots were bell-founders at Wigan for many years, and I have many notes about them and the bells they cast.

There is a clerical error in the inscription on the silver tablet, in which it is stated, "this bell was taken from Wythenshawe . . . by Charles Dukinfield, Esq., a colonel in the Parliamentary forces." The celebrated Colonel Dukinfield was named Robert, not Charles.

J. P. E.

OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS.

(Nos. 2,666 and 2,676.)

[2,696.] I am much obliged to Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY and others for the explanations given in Notes and Queries of the effect of oil thrown on troubled waters. I am, however, still unable to understand the full nature of this phenomenon. For if one considers the small quantity of oil used and the limited area covered by it in relation to the probable area of sea affected by a storm, the question arises, how can the oil interfere with the motion communicated from the turbulent waters outside the range of its influence? From the explanations afforded by your correspondents I can appreciate the action of the oil as a lubricant in lessening the abrasion caused by the wind, but what about the communication of motion from the agitated waters at a distance? I shall be obliged if your correspondents will kindly further enlighten me on this point.

M.

THE MARLBOROUGH PENSION.

(Query No. 2,693, March 25.)

[2,697.] W. E. D.'s astounding result is hardly concordant with the data given. The principal bearing interest to the amount of £4,000 a year at the rate of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent is a little over £114,285, a sum which by-the-bye, in my opinion, was not a bit too large to represent a nation's gratitude for the splendid services of John Churchill. Without any possibility of question, he was the greatest military genius this country ever produced. As in the case of Bacon, his deplorable avarice cast a dark stain upon his character. But to the query. To determine the amount of a given sum of money in a given number of years, at compound interest, we have the well-known formula:—

$$\text{Log. } a = \log. p + t \log. R,$$

where a stands for the amount, p the principal, t the number of years, and R the amount of principal and interest of £1 in one year. In the case proposed we have $p = £114,285$, $t = 178$, and $R = £1.035$; from which we get $a = £52,162,917$, about one-sixth of the amount "W. E. D." makes it. A very interesting and instructive exercise of this kind would be for W. E. D.'s friends to take the grants made to the House of Hanover, since its accession to the English throne in 1714, and work them out on a similar principle. Or, if they would only take the grants made to the children of our present good Queen (excluding the heir

to the throne) and perform the same operations upon them, they would arrive at results that would, I dare say, astonish them not a little.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

Denshaw House.

* * *

Regarding the above pension of £4,000 per annum, your correspondent "W. E. D." says that this amount, if taken at a principal and compound interest at the rate of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent per annum for 178 years, would produce the enormous sum of £317,560,000. To satisfy my curiosity I worked the figures as stated, and find them to amount, roughly speaking, to the still enormous sum of £1,817,150. As the difference between the two amounts is extraordinary, I should like to see either of the two statements verified. Perhaps some of your correspondents may be able to decide the question as to which amount is nearer the mark.

C. D.

QUERIES.

[2,698.] BOTANICAL STUDIES.—Is there any botanical society within easy distance of Stockport that meets on Friday for the study of the theory of botany, and studies it practically on Saturday? I have only those nights at liberty. If I cannot find a class to suit me on those days, is there a book (a pocket manual) by means of which I could identify plants and flowers, and thus teach myself? Is Hayward's Botanist's Pocket Book of that kind; I have got Oliver's Elementary Botany, 4s. 6d., but I wish to know one for field work, for the identification of plants without a teacher.

BOTANIST.

[2,699.] MEMORIAL PILLAR AND DOLE AT BROUGHAM.—The following note appears in Rogers's *Poems*, page 62:—"On the road side between Penrith and Appleby there stands a small pillar with this inscription: 'This pillar was erected in the year 1656, by Ann, Countess Dowager of Pembroke, for a memorial of her last parting, in this place, with her good and pious mother, Margaret, Countess Dowager of Cumberland, on the 2nd April, 1616; in memory whereof she hath left an annuity of £4 to be distributed to the poor of the parish of Brougham every second day of April for ever upon the stone table placed hard by. Laus Deo.'" The time, the second of April, for the distribution is now close at hand. Is the pillar still standing, and is the custom of distributing the annuity of £4 kept up in the manner indicated?

J. M. H.

Saturday, April 8, 1882.

NOTES.

STANDARD INACCURACIES.

[2,700.] The Encyclopædia Britannica is a standard authority with most speakers and writers, and it is to be regretted that it has not been rewritten for the new issue. All the errors of previous editions, which were principally topographical and technological, are being perpetuated in the current edition. I will not now refer to any of these, although I have collected a long list. One error, however, which I believe was carried through all former issues, namely, that which describes the river Irwell as originating in the moors of Yorkshire and flowing past Bolton, drops out of the new edition, because the Irwell is not mentioned.

When Oliver and Boyd's Pronouncing Gazetteer made its appearance some two years ago, a metropolitan reviewer, who is usually trustworthy, recommended it on the ground that after laboriously searching for them, he had been unable to discover a single error or omission in it. On the faith of this I procured the work, as I need such a one for occasional reference; but, to my disgust, I found that many of the errors which appear in other works of the kind had been transferred to this—a fact which goes some way towards showing that plagiarism is not an offence to be claimed by novelists and dramatists exclusively. I will point out one or two which are local; the first, also, refers to the Irwell. This river, we are told, "rises near Todmorden, and passes through Rochdale!" Observing this, I turned to see if the editor knew where Rochdale was, and found him stating that our obscure town "is partly in Yorkshire and partly in Lancashire."

But what excuse has our friend Mr. Edwin Waugh for originating topographical inaccuracies? Amongst his cheery reminiscences which have recently appeared in a contemporary journal is the following:—"The river Spodden comes down from the uplands through Simpson Clough with great force," with other references to the Spodden and its course through Simpson Clough. But in fact the Spodden, which washes the base of Rooley Moor on its eastern side, would have to flow up that eminence to get into Simpson Clough. It is the Naden Water which courses through that romantic dell, and in which our genial friend would

no doubt wade for trout in his boyish days. I fancy it is native inaccuracies like this that mislead the compilers of what should be our standard works of reference.

HENRY CUNLIFFE.

Rochdale.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ON THE ROAD BETWEEN MANCHESTER AND LONDON.

(Nos. 2,658 and 2,694.)

[2,701.] In Mr. FRANK HOLLINS's very interesting account of the road between Manchester and London he has made a slight error, which, if not corrected, would probably mislead a traveller, who would find himself in the "wrong shop" if he went to the Red Lion Hotel in this town in the hope of sitting in Washington Irving's chair. This noted piece of furniture is at the Red Horse Hotel. In going from Stratford to Shipston-on-Stour I should like to advise "S." to travel via Charlcote and walk through the Deer Park, whence he will get a fine view of the grand old mansion; and a quarter of an hour would be well spent in the little church, which is a perfect gem, containing many statues of the Lucy family. In making this detour the journey to Shipston would be lengthened about three miles.

HENRY DOWNING.

The Elms, Stratford-on-Avon.

OLD MANCHESTER BOOKSELLERS.

(Query No. 2,686, March 18.)

[2,702.] ROSA SPINA will find a mention of Ralph Sheldermine (or Shellmerdine) in *Local Gleanings*, December, 1876, page 279, in which Lieut.-Colonel Fishwick supplies the title of a book, viz., *The Mysteries of Rhetorick*, by John Smith, gent., which was printed in London for Ralph Shellmerdinn, bookseller in Manchester, 1673. This it will be seen is an earlier date than that named by "R. S." Col. Fishwick also invited particulars respecting him, but it appears none were forthcoming. At page 254 in the same work Ralph Sheldermine's name will be found among a list of local booksellers transcribed from a printed prospectus in the Harleian MS. collection. Reference is also made to him in the *Palatine Note-Book* for 1881 at pages 83, 106-7, and 170-1. Mr. Bailey also mentions a William Sheldermine, a bookseller. I also notice in the Record Society's volume of Index to Wills, vol. II., that an inventory of the goods of a John Brown, stationer, of Manchester, was entered in the Probate Court at Chester

in 1612. Any particulars respecting him would oblige. In Hotten's catalogue will be found three works by Rev. Thomas Gipps, Rector of Bury, published by Ephraim Johnston, bookseller, Manchester, dated 1697-98 and 99.

HENRY GRAY.

Cathedral Yard.

THE SENSES.

(Nos. 2,649 and 2,670.)

[2,703.] The senses in man, whether consisting of five, as is generally supposed, or of seven, as represented by Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY, are all only various modifications of physical machinery by which a knowledge of external conditions or external objects is conveyed to the brain. In other words, all possible knowledge from birth which becomes the property of the mind is and must be obtained by means of such machinery. Deprive man of his senses, and the shapeless mass of protoplasm which we find in our ditches occupies a higher position in nature than he; for it has one sense—it can feel. This one sense in the *Amœbas* is the beginning or basis from which all other senses are developed. It is perfectly adapted to the condition of this lowest form of animal life, answering all possible wants; but as animals of higher organization have come into existence other machinery has been required. Step by step these wants have been supplied, until we meet with the whole of the senses which we find in the higher vertebrata.

On leaving the lowest forms of animal life with the sense of touch or feeling only, we soon come upon somewhat higher forms where indications of the sense of smell exist, and others where we have proofs that a sense of taste has been developed, for these latter clearly manifest a choice of food. In due time, as we rise in the scale of animal life, the senses of seeing and hearing are distinctly and unmistakably traceable, then we have the old orthodox number of five senses.

If we now carefully examine the machinery of these various organs of sense we shall see that they are all resolvable into one—the original sense of touch. Doubtless most of your readers will be aware that the sense of touch in man is derived from various kinds of influence or pressure which may be brought to bear upon countless papillæ (minute cones) under the skin, in which nerves connected with the brain terminate in loops. Heat and cold, dryness and moisture, and every possible condition of external force acting on the skin is in less than a second of

time conveyed to the sensorium. The sense of taste is effected also by papillæ, with this difference, the papillæ are compound and strangely complicated, but they are specially adapted to give a knowledge of the taste of food as well as its form or pressure. The sense of smell has its existence in an expanded sheet of nervous tissue in the nostrils. Floating invisible atoms from a sweetbrier falling upon the nerve immediately gives to the mind the knowledge of the fact. They touch the organ, and thus we have but another modification of the original sense of touch.

The sense of hearing is effected by a wonderful mechanism, by which the vibrations of sound are conveyed through the drum of the ear, along a string of minute bones, so as to reach an expanded sheet of nervous tissue in a bony cavity filled with fluid. Thus every possible sound moves the water and acts upon the nerves spread out for its reception, and strikes them according to the various conditions of the sound. This is an elaborate development of the sense of touch for a special purpose. The organ of sight is still more complicated and curious. Here we require a very special arrangement by which the vibrations of what is called a ray of light may reach the retina. To do this the light passes through lenses curiously constructed and placed in proper position for the purpose. Every ray of light which enters the pupil passes through the lenses and strikes the retina, which is but a sheet of nervous matter. By this action of touch by vibrations of light, a knowledge of scenery and visible objects is conveyed to the mind. This marvellous organ staggered the sceptical John Stuart Mill as well it might, for over thirty complicated tissues are required in its construction. Some twenty years ago I counted thirty-two. Others have since been found to exist.

THOMAS BRITAIN.

FLIXTON CHURCH BELLS.

(Query No. 2,691, March 25.)

[2,704.] In answer to OMEGA, I may say the bells at Flixton Church have inscriptions and a history. At present my notes respecting them are not in a sufficiently prepared state for publication.

ROVING RINGER.

OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS.

(Nos. 2,666, 2,676, and 2,696.)

[2,705.] In my answer to this query I hardly thought it necessary to say that *waves do not travel*,

although they seem to do so; they simply oscillate like a pendulum, and in obedience to the same law. They are exceedingly fecund, but, under a law of degeneracy, decrease in a calculable ratio from the point of initiation. A familiar but beautiful illustration of this fecundity may be produced by throwing a stone into the middle of a still pond of water:—

The centre moved, a circle straight succeeds;
Another still, and still another spreads.

Another more sensibly evident illustration of the motion of waves upon water, or any other fluid, may be seen by hanging a light muslin curtain in a draught between an open door and an open window in a bedroom. "Oil poured on troubled waters" does not altogether arrest their motion, but smoothes it down very much. Even if the action of the wind were perfectly voided upon a space of water covered with oil, waves would still be propagated from the outside, as a matter of course decreasing in force according to the distance.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

THE MARLBOROUGH PENSION.

(Nos. 2,693 and 2,697.)

[2,706.] Allow me to correct my statement in your issue of last week. I simply calculated $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent interest on £4,000 for 178 years, without adding £4,000 yearly. Mr. BRIERLEY's statement made it clear for me; and, having gone through my reckoning again, I find the amount of the accumulated pension and interest to amount to £52,167,193, which is very near to Mr. Brierley's figures.

C. D.

Mr. MORGAN BRIERLEY seems to have slightly misapprehended "W. E. D.'s" query, which, although not too clearly stated, seems to be—what would an annuity of £4,000 per annum, accumulating for 178 years at $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, amount to at the end of that term? Mr. BRIERLEY says that a sum of £114,285 invested 178 years ago at $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent compound interest would now amount to £52,162,917. This is very nearly correct, but not quite. I make it £52,164,016. The amount of an annuity or pension of £4,000 a year for 178 years at $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent is, however, less, namely £52,050,172; and not £317,560,000, as stated by "W. E. D." From the *Financial Reform Almanack* for 1882 it appears that the pension to the Duke of Marlborough was granted in 1710. The calculation should therefore be made for 172 instead of 178 years, in which case the annuity would now amount to £42,321,478.

F. C. A.

THE GARLIC-SPEAKING POPULATION.—A return has been issued among the parliamentary papers of the numbers of the Gaelic-speaking people of Scotland under the Scottish census of 1881, from which it would appear that of a total population in Scotland of 3,735,536, those who speak Gaelic number 231,602. The three greatest Gaelic-speaking counties are Inverness (60,447), Ross and Cromarty (56,767), and Argyll (50,113); and the three east Peebles (3), Selkirk (8), and Kirkcudbright (11).

RECENT DISCOVERIES IN THE HOLY LAND.—The quarterly report of the Palestine Exploration Fund contains full particulars of the recent discoveries made by Captain Conder on the east of the Jordan. These are of great biblical interest. He has found, among the numerous stone circles, dolmens and menhirs, already known to exist in Moab, four undoubted great centres, round which the monuments are disposed. These are Mushibiyeh, at El Mareighet, and at Minyeh, south of Hesban, and in the Ghor, near Kefrein. The first of these Captain Conder identifies with Bamoth Baal, the second with Baal Peor, the third with "the top of Baal Peor which looked towards Jeshimon," and the fourth with the "Sanctuary of Baal Peor," in the Jordan Valley, where the Israelites worshipped while in Shittim. The reasons for these identifications are extremely curious and interesting, and if the arguments be accepted the discovery will prove to be perhaps the most striking result of the value and importance of scientific research. The map of the district, drawn by the surveyors, enables Captain Conder to study the country in detail with its conformations for the first time accurately laid down; the collection of names shows him how such memories as one would expect still haunt the spot. The monuments which still stand as they stood in the days of Balak illustrate the religion of the people whom the Israelites were to dispossess; and with this knowledge to help him, he has stood upon Pisgah and seen, like Balaam, only a part of the Israelite encampments; upon Bamoth Baal, and also seen only a part; and upon Baal Peor, and seen how Balaam would have seen them all—"Israel abiding in his tents, according to their tribes." He has also made a discovery at Amman which possesses another kind of interest. He has found that a building already seen and described by several travellers is of Sassanian character, which seems to connect it with the curious ruin discovered by Canon Tristram at Mashita. He has also discovered many ancient rock-cut tombs, presumably those of the ancient Ammonites, but ruder in character than those commonly found in Western Palestine. The citadel of Amman he considers to be late Roman work. He has discovered at Arak el Emir, the great palace of Hyrcanus, the method of conveying the immense stones, some of them twenty feet long and ten feet high, from the quarry to their destination.

Saturday, April 15, 1882.

NOTES.

LONGFELLOW AND YORKSHIRE.

[2,707.] The following excerpt from a letter addressed from Chicago by Mr. Robert Collyer to an American journal may be of interest. The letter is dated August 23, 1873:—"When Henry the Eighth wanted a subsidy, in 1523, to fight the French (and serve them right) John Longfellow gave fourpence. That is the remotest man we can find of the line that has given us our most honoured poet. The family, or a part of it, seems to have gone to Horsforth, a few miles south and east, and from there possibly it came here; but in 1523 there was no Longfellow on the subsidy roll for Horsforth. Ilkley is no doubt the nest of the Longfellows." This was written to prove that the greatest of the American poets was descended from a Yorkshire family.

A READER.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MEMORIAL PILLAR AND DOLE AT BROUGHAM.

(Query No. 2,699, April 1.)

[2,708.] In answer to "J. M. H.," I beg to say that the memorial pillar and stone table erected by the Countess of Pembroke are still standing and in good preservation, situate about four miles west of this village. The dole is still distributed as directed by the donor.

WILLIAM FURNESS.

* * *

In answer to your correspondent, I (sojourning frequently in the neighbourhood) have to-day again inspected the pillar, which still remains in an excellent state of preservation. The £4 "dole" to the poor was duly distributed on the stone table hard by on Monday, April 3rd last, by the Rev. W. S. Salman, rector of St. Ninian's (nine churches) and Brougham. About twenty-five persons came and received a little over 3s. each. Some years ago Watson, the blacksmith at Lightwater close by, used to receive the dole as the least rich person in the parish, but recently some cottages have been erected at Whinfell, and the farm labourers living therein now put in their claims to the dole. A few years ago there was not a really poor person in the parish of Brougham.

E. O. B.

Penrith.

BOTANICAL STUDIES.

(Query No. 2,698, April 1.)

[2,709.] I am unable to give BOTANIST any information about any societies in or about Stockport, as I do not reside in that locality; but there is an excellent book entitled *Field Flowers*, by Shirley Hibberd, which is well written and clearly illustrated with coloured plates and wood engravings. It is an inexpensive book, and not too bulky to carry about during botanical rambles. I bought a copy of it some time since in order that I might be enabled to give my children some assistance in the identification and botanical names of the flowers they gather during their daily rambles in the country lanes and meadows, and it has been very useful for that purpose.

L. G. WATTS.

Flixton.

* * *

As far as my experience goes, when once you become used to the abbreviations used, Hayward's *Botanist's Pocket Book*, for its price, is the best for field work and the most portable. Oliver's is a very good work, and was the class-book when I studied botany. It will be far better for your correspondent if he can join a class.

H. G.

QUERIES.

[2,710.] JOSEPH BROTHERTON.—Is there any published memoir of the late Joseph Brotherton, M.P. for Salford; or are any facts of his early life and birth known?

J. F. PEARSON.

[2,711.] THE PICTURES "INNOCENCE" AND "CRIME."—Who was the painter and what was the original of the paintings "Innocence" and "Crime," said to be portraits of the same individual?

T. H. PEGG.

[2,712.] THE WILLOW PATTERN RHYME.—I remember in my nursery days some rhyme touching the history of the willow pattern plate. I should be glad to know it again, and to learn if it is genuine history or fable.

T. H. PEGG.

[2,713.] THE GAME OF PATIENCE.—Can any scientific card player tell me whether, supposing that the cards be legitimately shuffled between each game, the game of Patience can be reduced, by skill and memory, to a certainty? I have a friend who averages three games out of four, allowing me to shuffle the cards. Does he break down at the fourth game through carelessness in distributing the cards on the first four heaps?

CAVENDISH.

[2,714.] GRASMERE CHURCH RESTORATION.—Can any correspondent tell me what has become of the ancient west door of this church? It was removed some months since, and an entirely new door reigns in its stead. When removed it was with the understanding that it was to be placed at the east end of the church in order to preserve it. It has, however, disappeared from the scene. R. L.

THE QUEEN'S DAILY LIFE AT WINDSOR.—Her Majesty rarely appears before nine in the morning. If it is fine, the Queen then drives to Frogmore in an open carriage, and there breakfasts in the house, unless the weather is very hot, when Her Majesty takes the meal in a tent on the lawn, and reads her private letters and newspapers. The Queen never takes up a newspaper that has not been previously perused by a lady-in-waiting, who marks all the passages which she thinks would interest Her Majesty, who is supposed to look at nothing that is not marked. Afterwards the Queen goes to another room, or to another tent, and proceeds to the business of the day. There are seldom less than twenty, and often more than thirty, boxes to be gone through, and a groom is kept constantly riding between the Queen at Frogmore and Sir Henry Ponsonby at the Castle. There are despatches, state-papers, letters from Ministers, and, what are quite as troublesome, ten thousand tiresome trifles, each one of which must be carefully gone into and decided upon, to say nothing of private business of every description. After about three hours of incessant work, Her Majesty drives back to the Castle with the boxes in the carriage, and they are then carried upstairs on a tray, and sorted and despatched by Sir Henry Ponsonby. Then Her Majesty lunches with Princess Beatrice and any other members of her family who are at the Castle; and, unless there is any ceremony of state appointed for the day, they afterwards take a walk in the sunk garden or on the slopes, and later go out for a drive. On their return they retire for a little necessary rest before preparing for dinner, which brings the day's visitors. The only part of the Queen's daily routine which never varies is the morning work, which comes as regularly as that of any clerk in the City, and everything is done by Her Majesty with conscientious thoroughness. The Queen looks into everything herself, and the public have little idea of the prodigious number and variety of the subjects which come before her for decision. It is an axiom amongst all who have served the Queen that if they can only get their case looked into by Her Majesty, strict justice is assured. At Windsor her life is more laborious than elsewhere, from the incessant visitors and ceremonies, and the impossibility of getting away from the pomp and pageantry of a Court. There is nothing which Her Majesty so much dislikes at the Castle as the innumerable sentries, who are everywhere to be seen, and whose monotonous tramp never ceases along the east terrace, underneath the windows of the private apartments.—*Truth*.

Saturday, April 22, 1882.

NOTES.

THE ORDSAL BOOK SOCIETY.

[2,715.] I have recently had the privilege of perusing the minute-book of a society bearing the above name, some account of which may have a special interest for certain readers of the *City News*, and perhaps elicit further information on the subject. The society was established on the 21st of November, 1821. Its founders and subsequent members consisted of a small circle of gentlemen who resided as neighbours in or about Oldfield Road and Regent Road, which district was then quite an open, pleasant suburb. There were only about a dozen houses there, and only two or three in that now populous locality lying between Oldfield Road and Cross Lane. The object of the society seems to have been to provide, by subscription of a guinea a year, a circulating library for the use of the members, and one of the rules provided that each member should have the privilege of proposing any books to the society which he might think proper, but that only such books as were approved of by the majority of the members should be purchased. At the close of the year, or as often as the society should determine, such books as had passed through the society should be sold by auction amongst the members; and every book should be put up at one-half its cost price by the member who proposed it, and should be taken by him if there were no advance offered by any other person, strangers introduced by members to be at liberty to purchase, and the proceeds of the sale to be added to the fund for the purchase of books. Another object, and perhaps the main one, was to bring the members together occasionally for social chat; but although I find no record of any papers being read or discussions held, it must not therefore be looked upon as a mere guzzling club, for the sixth rule states that "the meeting shall be held the second Wednesday in every month alternately at the house of some member of the society who can conveniently provide the company with tea, but no other refreshments to be allowed afterwards." Presumably with a view to ensuring regular and punctual attendance, it was further provided that a fine of sixpence be imposed on any member who was more than a quarter of an hour late at a meeting, and sixpence additional if he did not attend at all, unless prevented by sickness.

Each member had the privilege of bringing a lady or gentleman with him to the meetings. New members were elected by ballot, after being proposed a month previously.

Amongst those who were at one time or another members of the society were the late Joseph Brotherton, M.P., Mr. (afterwards Alderman) Harvey, Andrew M'Clure, Mr. Halstead, of the firm of Halstead and Ainsworth, solicitors; Mr. Richard Marsden, of Halton Bank; Mr. George Gardom, surgeon; Mr. Charles Rickards, father of Mr. C. H. Rickards, J.P., and Mr. Benjamin Smith, whose son (Mr. J. B. Smith) represented Stockport for many years. The first meeting was held at the house of Mr. Smith, and presided over by Mr. Rickards. This house or cottage, which was formerly occupied by Mr. Kay, the father of the late Sir James Kay-Shuttleworth, Bart., is still standing, between the Infantry Barracks and Oldfield Road, on the left-hand side going from Manchester.

Some idea may be formed of the literary tastes of these gentlemen from the following list of books admitted and of those rejected. The first lot purchased comprised the *Sketch Book*, *American Society*, *Diary of an Invalid*, Hazlitt's *Table-talk*, the *Eclectic Review*, and the *Monthly Magazine*. Amongst those which were afterwards added I find *Confessions of an Opium Eater*, *History of New York*, *The Hopes of Matrimony*, and *Lying in all its branches*, by Mrs. Opie. The rejected publications included the following:—*Lambeth and the Vatican*, proposed by Mr. Gardom; *The Account of the People called Quakers*, proposed by Mr. Smith; *The Phrenological Journal*, proposed by Mr. Gardom; and the *Edinburgh* and the *Quarterly Reviews*, proposed by Mr. Rickards.

One of the first resolutions adopted in the second year provided that ladies generally attending the meetings should have the privilege of voting on the choice of books, and on all other subjects; to propose books for admission, and exercise all other powers of membership. This motion was the proposal of Mr. Brotherton. The only ladies I find taking advantage of this resolution were Miss M'Clure and Miss Smith; the former proposed the purchase of the book entitled *Lying in all its branches*. At the sixty-first meeting, which was the fifth anniversary, it was resolved that in consequence of several of the members having left the neighbourhood, the society be dissolved. This was on the 8th of November, 1826, and the members present were Messrs. Brotherton, Harvey, John Smith, Worthington, Marsden, and Miss

M'Clure. It was decided, however, to continue the monthly meetings until the accounts were closed. The final meeting was held on the 14th of February, 1827, the members present being Messrs. John Smith, Brotherton, Marsden, Harvey, and Miss M'Clure. After disposing of the property of the society and discharging all liabilities, it was found that there was a balance of £11. 13s. 11d. left, which was divided amongst the members, six of them receiving £1. 18s. each, one 5s., and Miss Smith, for the poor-box, eleven-pence.

E. W.
Rusholme.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE USE OF THE APOSTROPHE.

(Query No. 2,773, March 4.)

[2,716.] I think Mr. MARK will find the information he desires in Justin Brennan's *Composition and Punctuation*, and Latham's *Elementary Grammar*. Letters v. and xiv. of Cobbett's *Grammar* should also be consulted.

P. J. MULLIN.
Leith.

LONGFELLOW AND YORKSHIRE.

(No. 2,707, April 15.)

[2,717.] The most popular poet of the English-speaking race always regarded himself as of Yorkshire descent. The *New York Tribune* states that the Rev. H. S. Burrage, editor of the *Zion's Advocate*, of Boston, lately received the following:—

Cambridge, March 2, 1882.

My dear sir,—I have read with very great interest your excellent account of the Longfellow family, read before the Maine Historical Society on the 27th. I hasten to thank you for it and for the kind words you say of me personally. To collect all these scattered dates and reminiscences must have been no easy task, and we all owe you our grateful acknowledgments for the time and labour you have spent in the preparation of this paper. I notice in it but a single error. My ancestor, William, the first of the name who came to this country, was not born in Hampshire, but in Yorkshire. But for this error, Joshua Coffin is accountable, who, in his history of Newbury, has it Hampshire. With renewed thanks, I am, my dear sir, yours very truly,

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

This letter is another example of the interest with which Americans look back to what Hawthorne, speaking for them, styled "Our Old Home." May they always so regard old England!

A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

BOTANICAL STUDIES.

(Nos. 2,698 and 2,709.)

[3,718.] John's *Field Flowers* is the best pocket companion for a new beginner that I have met with. It is handy; little but bulky (664 pages, thin paper). Besides a good introduction, it contains a woodcut of almost every species, I believe every one, and a good Latin and English index. It is arranged on the natural system, but gives the Linnæan system in the introduction for the benefit of the student, and is generally fuller and more completely descriptive and illustrative than Hibberd's or any other field companion of equal bulk. Price 4s. 6d.; published by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and now in its fifteenth or sixteenth edition. J. C.

Rochdale.

* * *

Let the correspondent who writes from Stockport get Hayward's *Botanist's Pocket-book*, or Grindon's *Manchester Flora*, in conjunction with Cooke's *Manual of Botanic Terms*, a small pair of tweezers, a dissecting needle, and one of Ward's small achromatic lenses, and he will then be equipped for the holidays. Shirley Hibberd's book is of little use for a northern botanist, as he gives only a very crude description of the plants, many of which do not grow north of Derby. The "common mouse tail" may be common on *Mus domesticus*, but in our Lancashire fields it is a myth. R. A.

Weaste.

THE WILLOW PATTERN RHYME.

(Query No. 2,712, April 15.)

[2,719.] I have not heard this rhyme in any part of the Manchester district, but since my residing in Weaste (some six months ago) my children have picked up the following:—

Two birds flying high,
A little ship passing by,
The gates where the sun shines over,
Three men going to Dover,
The apple tree,
The little cottage by the sea.

R. A.

THE GAME OF PATIENCE.

(Query No. 2,713, April 15.)

[2,720.] In the clubrooms of the Manchester General Warehousemen this game is a great favourite, and during the last two months, owing to the depression of trade, I have seen hundreds of games played, many of the players being really adepts at the game. But the general opinion is that it is impossible to do

it every time, because the cards could be "packed" so that the player would be unable to do it, and this might come about by casual shuffling. How could it be done with an ace left in the hand and the "nine" under the "eight" on the heap? This would try the players. PATIENCE.

QUERIES.

[2,721.] ATMOSPHERE PRESSURE. — What are the immediate causes of inequality in atmospheric pressure? MORGAN BRIERLEY.

[2,722.] THE KILT. — What authority is there for the assertion made in the *City News* some months ago that the kilt was invented by "a comparatively modern London tailor"? P. J. MULLIN.

[2,723.] ST. GEORGE AND ENGLAND. — St. George's Day is next Sunday, April 23. How did it happen that he became the patron saint of England? Which account is correct, Gibbon's or Butler's? G. N.

FORECAST OF A WET SUMMER. — The Rev. W. R. C. Adamson, of Ashstead, Surrey, says:—"I have never recorded so severe a gale from the south-west during the month of April as that of Saturday last, nor does the recollection of a similar one occur to the memory of that proverbial individual the oldest inhabitant. At this season of the year, if gales take place, they blow almost without exception from the east, or north-east, but this year these winds have been confined to the first ten days in April. With this fact in view, and considering at the same time the unusual force of wind just experienced from south-west, I have little doubt that this will be the prevalent wind for some weeks to come, and, though forecasting for any length of time beforehand is always dangerous, that the early summer, at least, will be more or less wet."

THE FAMOUS COCK TAVERN. — It has been decided to widen Fleet-street, London, and the famous old hostelry, the Cock Tavern, will be cleared away. It is one of the few ancient taverns remaining unaltered internally from the time of James I., and has a long low room subdivided by settees, and a curious carved oak chimney piece. Here Pepys came "gallivanting with pretty Miss Knipp," ate a lobster, sang, and was mighty merry till almost midnight. Tennyson began Will Waterproof's cynical monologue on the "Cock" with the lines—

Oh! plump head waiter at the "Cock,"
To which I most resort,
How goes the time? 'Tis four o'clock.
Go, fetch a pint of port.

Last week the Recorder of London and a special jury heard a claim for compensation on behalf of the landlord of the Cock, and they eventually awarded him £10,700, of which no less a sum than £9,500 was for the goodwill.

Saturday, April 20, 1882.

NOTES.

DANTE ROSSETTI AS A TRANSLATOR.

[2,724.] In enumerating the many claims which the late Dante Gabriel Rossetti has upon the admiration of his countrymen, sufficient justice has not, I think, been done to his extraordinary powers as a translator. In our day, in the hands of such men as Longfellow, MacCarthy, Rossetti, and some others, translation from the living languages has become a noble exercise of skill, and in this respect Rossetti was an artist of the first order, dealing at times with very difficult forms of verse. Many remarkable instances could be given of this; space, however, will only permit of a brief illustration, but it will, I hope, be interesting alike to English readers and to students of Italian literature, as a proof of the daintiest tact in re-moulding into English verse the subtle fancies of an Italian who is classed amongst the predecessors of Dante. The workmanship is of unusual delicacy both in its Italian and its English forms. I take it from Rossetti's *Early Italian Poets*, where Jacopo da Lentino is introduced to us by Rossetti in a Sonnet, perhaps the most perfect which, up to that time—A.D. 1250—had been given to the world. Lentino was a Sicilian lawyer; he flourished a generation before Dante, at a time when Love was the absorbing theme of all poets, Provençal and Italian, and southern minstrels brought together the sensuous and the spiritual, the earthly and the heavenly, and so inter-fused them as to approach and, at times, to overpass the border lines of profanity.

ROSSETTI'S TRANSLATION.

I have it in my heart to serve God, so
That into Paradise I may repair,—
The holy place, through the which, everywhere,
I have heard say, that joy and solace flow.
Without my Lady I were loath to go—
She who has the bright face and the brilliant hair;
Because, if she were absent, I being there,
My pleasure would be less than naught I know.
Look you—I say not this to such intent,
As that I there would deal in any sin;
I only would behold her gracious mien
And beautiful soft eyes and lovely face.
That so, it should be my complete content
To see my Lady joyful in her place.

Italian readers may now turn to Jacopo da Lentino himself, and will thus see how successfully Rossetti has conveyed the "intention" of the Sicilian notary, from nascent Italian, into "the language Shakspeare

spoke,' and whilst they admire Rossetti's skill—they will not fail to note how nearly, as a matter of form, the Sonnet had, in the middle of the thirteenth century, reached the perfection to which Petrarch carried it a generation or two later:—

JACOPO DA LENTINO.

Io m'aggio posto in core a Dio servire
Com'io potesse gire in Paradiso,
Al santo loco, ch'aggio audito dire,
O' si mantien sollazzo, gioco, e riso.
S'enza Madonua non vi vorria gire,
Quella ch'ha bionda testa e chiaro viso,
Che senza lei non poterìa gaudire,
Istando della mia donna diviso.
Ma, non lo dico a tale intendimento
Perch'io peccato ci volesse fare:
Se non veder lo suo bel portamento
E lo bel viso, e 'l morbido aguardare
Chè 'l mi terria in gran consolamento
Veggendo la mia donna in gioia stare.

Readers of Italian who may want to know more of Jacopo da Lentino, apart from Rossetti's book, will meet with copious illustrations in the first volume of *Nannucci Manuale della Letteratura Italiana*, vol. i. D. W.

THE MODERN AND ANTECEDENT MODE OF
EXPRESSING NUMBERS.

[2,725.] Can any of your readers tell me anything as to the invention of the denary system or notation of figures? And, further, can anyone afford any proof that Europe is indebted to the East for it? I think not. High numbers down to a comparatively recent period found expression in Europe according to the Roman system. Even so lately as 1610 our Bible translators hesitated to render statements as to numbers by our short and compact system, though it gave an exact equivalent—e.g., they write three score and ten instead of 70; and the high number 186,400 (see Numbers ii. 9) is actually rendered thus: 100,000 + 80,000 + 6,000 + 400 written out at length. When describing the barbarous and backward state of Russia in Peter the Great's time Lord Macaulay says:—

The arithmetic in use was the arithmetic of the dark ages. The denary notation was unknown. Even in the imperial treasury computations were made by the help of balls strung on wires.

I desire to be informed as to when in "the dark ages" it was that the invaluable discovery of the nought or cipher can first be detected and a knowledge perceived of the use of that system by which

we express 25 or 31 by two figures, 111 by three, and 2222 by four figures. Until this discovery had been made of course the help of balls strung on wires, or equally poor shifts and devices, must needs be resorted to, and all computations of figures beyond a limited number be practically impossible. Computations such as now are of every-day occurrence in all towns would be impossible did not the denary arrangement of figures enable clerks to easily add and otherwise deal with large amounts on paper. Considerable interest belongs to this inquiry. By what means could a high state of wealth and civilization be attained by a nation that loved peace and yet could not keep accounts? The impossibility in Roman times of giving neat expression to high numbers implies that commerce was anciently dreadfully hampered and hindered. (Rome, however, depended on successful wars for its chief wealth.)

Once before now I put this question in a public print, but it was misunderstood. In reply only a few instances of old dates were evoked. These dates went back to about 1460, when in Arabic figures and the denary system. Though such information does not meet the case, we see from it about what time those figures, or rather our present compact mode of using, became known. Sir J. Lubbock refers to the powers of counting possessed by savage tribes (see the *Origin of Civilization*). All savages can count by their fingers, but they stop counting as soon as they have used them up; they then say "great number, great number." Their mind can follow on no further, and they have no signs whatever to designate higher numbers. It indicates no doubt a great stride of advancement to count on from 10 to 20; another important advance is to go on to 100 instead of repeating 20 five times over, and intellect had made very great advance when first a thousand could be counted *straight forward*. The next, and an equally difficult and indispensable thing, was to get at the right mode of expressing high numbers by signs or figures, and their proper arrangement. The old Roman method was a thoroughly clumsy one when compared with the compact plan we use. Notice this in an illustration: Our 1882, four figures, does duty for twice the number—MDCCCLXXXII.

In Owens College library is an elaborately ornamented copy of the *Pandects of Justinian*, of the twelfth century. In this ancient book all numbers are rendered by means of Roman letters and the old Roman method. The case cited in the beginning of

this Note, from King James's Bible, shows that the most ancient method (the Hebrews') in the seventeenth century was not yet voted so obsolete as to be discarded.

J. GODSON, M.A.

Ashby Folville Vicarage, Melton Mowbray.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LONGFELLOW AND YORKSHIRE.

(Nos. 2,707 and 2,717.)

[2,726.] In vol. ii. of the Yorkshire Archaeological Society's Journal is a letter from Dr. Robert Collier, pastor of Trinity Church, Chicago, in which he says: "Last spring I dined with Longfellow in Boston, and we got talking about his English ancestry. He thought they came from Horsforth, but I said I believed they came from Ilkley; still I could not prove it, because the registers went no further back than 1598. Well, here comes the Roll of the Wapentake of Skyrack into my study, and so far settles the question. Here is Longfellow in Ilkley and none in Horsforth, and this Longfellow is a labourer, paying fourpence."

I give a copy of the entry referred to and extracts from the marriage registers of York Minster. A subsidiary roll for the Wapintake of Skyrack, county York of the 15th Henry Eighth (1500), has:—

Villa de Ylklay: John Langfalow, for labour, 4d.

Marriages solemnized:

5 March, 1704. Thomas Harrison, of Pocklington, to Elizabeth Longfellow, of Skipton.

29 August, 1723. Joseph Johnson and Lydia Longfellow, both of the parish of Calverley.

J. A. EASTWOOD.

THE WILLOW PATTERN RHYME.

(Nos. 2,712 and 2,719.)

[2,727.] The following versions of the Willow Pattern rhyme, received from correspondents this week, show, as will be seen, the variations which arise in the simplest of rhymes that are preserved only in the memory, and are handed down verbally from generation to generation:—

Two swallows flying high,
A little boat passing by,
That church looks very bare,
Twice a week they worship there;
The wooden bridge with willow over,
Those three men are going to Dover;
Chinese mansion,
That tree's handsome,
Apple trees with apples on,
Iron railings end my song.

M. C.

Two birds flying high,
A little ship sailing by,
Wooden bridge they cross over,
Three little men going to Dover;
Iron bridge sun shines on,
Apple tree with apples on;
Chinese mansion, willow tree,
And a little cottage by the sea.

Blackley.

E. D.

Two little birds flying high,
A little boat sailing by,
A river with a bridge hanging o'er,
With three men on and sometimes four,
A giant's castle there it stands,
As if it was the lord of lands,
An apple tree with apples on,
A fence below, so ends my song.

Weaste.

W. G.

THE INVENTION OF THE KILT BY A LANCASHIRE MAN.

(Query No. 2,722, April 22.)

[2,728.] The remarks to which Mr. MULLIN refers as to the kilt being invented by "a comparatively modern London tailor," did not catch my eye; but I venture to quote the following remarks from a little pamphlet entitled *Some Scottish Grievances*, by the Rev. A. Hume, D.C.L., F.S.A., as some authority for the statement. Dr. Hume's articles, eight in number, appeared originally in the early part of last year in the columns of the *Liverpool Courier*, but a few copies were afterwards reprinted in pamphlet form, for private distribution. In article vii., which treats of the invention of the kilt, the writer says:—

"Some time about the year 1727 a company, said to be of Liverpool, were pursuing mining operations in the Highlands of Scotland. The spot was on the little river Garry, in Inverness-shire, not the Garry connected with the story of Killiecrankie. I find no mention of this company in the annals of Liverpool, nor is it stated what was the purpose for which it was established. But as there is there a large vein of plumbago, the presumption is that it was a lead mine, and the further presumption is that the people of North Wales were largely interested in it. They may have been only 'prospecting.' At all events there were conveniences for smelting, as there was, and still is, a large amount of available wood on the hills in the neighbourhood. In Flintshire there is a merry toast which goes round at their pleasant dinner tables: 'Black and blue diamonds'—viz., coal and lead. The manager, however, was an Englishman, bearing the good old Lancashire name of Rawlinson; and 'more betoken,' as the Irish people say, he was a Quaker. As might be expected, he was surprised and scandalized to see his men unbuckle their belts and throw aside their plaids, so that they plied pickaxe and spade and wheelbarrow almost in a state of

nature. This date lies between the two Scottish rebellions of 1715 and 'the Forty-five;' so that important military posts had been established at Fort William (sometimes called Maryburgh) and Inverness. The works lay about midway between the two places, and Rawlinson resided near them. The men were little accustomed to manual labour, but entered upon it as a matter of necessity; and a small canal had been cut uniting Loch Oich and Loch Lochy, for more easy communication with the sea. General Wade was even then powerful in the district, though he had not completed the great military roads which gave origin to the Hibernian-looking couplet—

If you had seen these roads before they were made,

You would lift up your hands and bless General Wade.

An English tailor was sent down to the north to look after the clothing of the soldiers, and as a matter of course he called upon his countryman Rawlinson. While he was in the house, a heavy Highland shower fell, and a poor man ran in for shelter, clad only in the belted plaid, from which garment the water ran in a rivulet. The tailor expressed surprise that the man did not lay off his wet clothing, when Rawlinson explained that he had but one article of dress in the world, except his bonnet. He would have thrown all off in a cottage, but did not venture to do so in a gentleman's house. This led to further conversation and explanations. The tailor suggested the formation of a short skirt, something like a petticoat, but Rawlinson explained that they prided themselves on a particular mode of plaiting or folding, so that he thought this was impossible. The tailor rejoined that if he saw the pleats or folds he would imitate them exactly, and, what was more, fix them permanently in their places with the needle. This was tried, and the separate skirt or kilt was first made by an English tailor!"

The remainder of the article treats, in a very interesting manner, of the difficulty experienced in inducing the Highlanders to use the kilt. "The men regarded it rather coldly at first, no doubt thinking that, as it was an invention of the Saxon, it might be a discredit to them to wear it."

Liverpool.

J. COOPER MORLEY.

QUERIES.

[2,729.] HYBRIDS.—Have hybrids resulting from a cross between a lion and a tiger been shown in England; and if so, where? O. C.

[2,730.] CARLYLE QUERIES.—(1) Where are Sterne's words at the end of *Sartor Resartus*, bk. i. ch. 9, to be found? (2) Where is the story of Queen Elizabeth and the eighteen tailors mentioned in *Sartor Resartus*, bk. iii. ch. 11, to be found? (3) What is a Pierre-Pertius (*Sartor Resartus*, bk. iii. ch. 9)? (4) What are the peculiarities of the Minerva Press (*Past and Present*, bk. ii. ch. 1)?

A MEMBER OF THE CARLYLE SOCIETY.

Saturday, May 6, 1882.

NOTES.

LANCASHIRE DIALECTAL WORDS AND PHRASES:
EAWT O' FLINTERS.

[2,731.] An acquaintance of mine with a turn for philology, but candid enough to confess that his guesses at philological truth have mostly been proved to be wrong, informs me that he has derived much curious entertainment from turning over the leaves of the recently completed Glossary of the Lancashire Dialect—a work which he rather patronizingly considers to have unique literary attractions—à la Johnson's Dictionary—quite apart from its local and even national philological value. Among the words, however, at which he boggles is the familiar composite, "Eawt-o'-Flinters," or "flinders," or "flinters." Before giving his notions, let me quote the entry as it appears in the Glossary:—

EAWT-O'-FLINTERS. — Adverbial phrase. Out of order. It is obvious that *flinters* can hardly mean *order* here; the phrase is probably a corruption of *eawt-to-flinters*, i.e., out to splinters. See *FLENDERS*, shreds, splinters, in Brockett [*North Country Words*]. To "fly to *flinders*" means to fly to pieces. The Dutch *flinters* means tatters. So Nares gives the Middle-English *fling* with the sense of a trifle; literally, a fragment. The root is the verb to *fling*, which is best illustrated by the Old Swedish *flenga*, to beat, and Latin *figere*; compare Latin *affligere*.

WAUGH. 1865. When he geet th' organ into his cart, they tow'd him to be particular careful an' keep it th' rest side up; an' he wur to mind an' not shake it mich, fur it wur a thing that wur yezzy thrut eawt-o'-flinters. — *Barrel Organ*, p. 18.

IBID. 1867. "Yo'n catched us *eawt-o'-flinters*," said the poor woman when we entered; "but what con a body do?" — *Factory Folk*, p. 166.

Now my friend suggests that the learned glossarists have erred in their notion of the significance of this phrase because they examined it through the medium of a wrong etymological idea. His idea is that "out-of-flinters" not making sense, the glossarists ought to have tried "all-to-flinters" instead. He contends that, inasmuch as the dialect was a spoken and not a written form of speech, nothing was more likely than that a confusion should arise between "eawt-o'-flinters" and "o'-to-flinters," especially considering that the difference in pronouncing the two phrases—allowance being made for rapidity of utterance and variation of district—is really very slight. He supports his theory by adding that "o'-to-

flinters," besides making sense, is only a more graphic way of saying "all to pieces," or "all to bits," or "all to smithereens," whereas "out of bits," "out of pieces," or "out of smithereens," is manifest nonsense. He concludes by imagining that the sight of a broken cart-wheel, with the spokes splintered and sundered and flying in all directions—in point of fact "o'-to-flinters"—might have suggested the invention of the characteristically expressive idiom which has been preserved in that admirable and truly important work, the Glossary of the Lancashire Dialect.

So much for my friend's philology. Possibly some of your readers may have something to say for or against it.

F. H.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE MODERN AND ANTECEDENT MODE OF
EXPRESSING NUMBERS.

(Note No. 2,725, April 29.)

[2,732.] I fear Mr. GODSON will not be able to get a perfectly satisfactory answer to his query, "When in the dark ages the invaluable discovery of the nought or cipher can be detected." Dr. Hutton, quoting Dr. Wallis (1616-1703), says that our present system of numeral notation, i.e. the denary, was brought into Europe by the Moors of Spain about 1130. The famous Gerbert, whilom Bishop of Rheims, and afterwards Pope of Rome from 999 to 1003, under the title of Sylvester the Second, took lessons from them and subsequently wrote largely on arithmetic, geometry, and astronomy, "and gave rules for shortening the Abacus;" but there is no trustworthy proof that he used the denary system. The late Professor Leslie says: "There is little doubt the Arabic figures were first used by astronomers and afterwards circulated in almanacs all over Europe. The learned Gerrard Vossius places this epoch about the year 1250; and Father Mabillon, whose diplomatic researches are immense, assures us that he very rarely found them in the dates of any writings prior to the year 1400. Kircher, with some air of probability, seeks to refer the introduction of our numerals to the astronomical tables, which, after vast labour and expense, were published by the famous Alphonse, King of Castile, in 1252." The professor states that one of the oldest authentic dates in the numeral characters is that of the year 1375, which appears written by the hand of the famous Petrarch on a copy of St. Augustine that belonged to him. This is significant, as poets generally have such a horror of

figures, except such as are metaphorical. It is very likely the system was in use much before Petrarch's time. Dr. Wallis discovered a chimney-piece at Helmdon, in Northamptonshire, with the date M133, i.e. 1133, upon it. According to Hutton the following dates have been found since, viz., at Colchester in Essex, 1090; and on the north front of the parish church of Rumsey (? Romsey), in Hampshire, 1011.

I apprehend it is a little more probable, which is as much as can be said, that we are indebted to the East for our system of numeration than that "the Hebrews' is the most ancient method." The Copts of the present day in Egypt have a system of reckoning which they say they originally learnt from the Saracens, which enables them to become the most expert accountants on the Exchange of Alexandria. What the system is I am unable to say.

MORGAN BRIERLEY.

The present system of notation was introduced into Europe through Spain and France, having been brought by the Moors along the northern shores of Africa. It was therefore assumed to be of Arabic origin; but this is disproved by the fact that the Arabians had no knowledge of the decimal system until about 800 A.D., whereas it was known to many scholars and philosophers in Italy and Central Europe at a much earlier period. Figures were introduced about the same time as the system, and probably by the same means. They were for a time used indiscriminately with the old Roman figures; thus, twenty-three is sometimes written xx3, sixteen x6, and so on. The system has been proved beyond doubt to have originated with the Brahmins in India, who have made use of it for a long but indefinite period. M. Woepke has written a full article on the subject, I believe, in the *Asiatic Journal*, entitled, "Sur les Chiffres Indiens." J. E.

QUERIES.

[2,733.] BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—Whose portrait is it which appears on the cover of *Blackwood's Magazine*? F. S.

[2,734.] CHARLES SOUTHWELL.—Formerly editor of the *Lancashire Beacon*; is he living or dead; if so, when and where did he die? J. J.

[2,735.] LANCASHIRE LOCAL NAMES FOR WILD BIRDS.—Can any correspondent inform me what are the correct names of the birds called in the country near Preston the shirley, the spink, and the peggy-

whitethroat? The first is a bird about the size of a thrush, the two last smaller. M. G. H.

[2,736.] BOAT CLUBS ON THE IRWELL.—I am informed that there used to be, many years ago, several boat clubs on the river Irwell between Victoria Bridge and Throstle Nest. I should be glad if any of your readers could inform me of their names and prominent members. I have no doubt it would be interesting to the young oarsmen of Manchester and Salford of the present day. BROUGHTON AQUATIC.

[2,737.] THE FIRST SONNET.—Shall we ever hear the last word about the Sonnet and its origin? Two or three years ago we were told it came to us from Spain; then our Literary Club gave an evening to it, but did not settle much, and as far as I remember the time and place of its nativity were left an open question; then "G. F." in his letter from the South, brought Petrarch and the Sonnet together; and now "D. W." incidentally gives us news about it which fixes it for the present "a generation or two" earlier than Petrarch! Who wrote the first Sonnet, and when and where did he live? T. R.

TURNER THE PAINTER AS MR. BOOTH.—Referring to the proposed destruction of the house in Queen Anne-street wherein Turner resided, a correspondent of the *Times* reminds the public that the great painter lived and died at a house in Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, as "Mr. Booth." This is well known; but how the eccentric artist obtained his new name is not so well known. Passing along one day, he observed by the river side a house which took his fancy, and at once applied for apartments. "What reference, sir?" asked the landlady. "A year's rent in advance." "What name, sir?" "Pray, what is your name?" "Mrs. Booth, sir." "Then I am Mr. Booth," was the reply; and as Mr. Booth he was ever afterwards known.

SCIENCE AND DREAMS.—M. Delaunay, a French Savant, from experiments on himself during sleep, finds that, reciprocally, an elevation of cranial temperature stimulates the action of the brain. Dreams are usually illogical and absurd. M. Delaunay, by covering his forehead with a layer of wadding gets sane, intelligent dreams. He has also experimented on modes of lying, which favour the flow of blood to particular parts, increasing their nutrition and functional activity. He has observed that the dreams one has while lying on one's back are sensorial, variegated, luxurious; Those experienced when on the right side are mobile, full of exaggeration, absurd, and refer to old matters, but those produced when on the left side are intelligent and reasonable, and relate to recent matters; in these dreams, one often speaks. The observations, according to the author, agree with what we know as to the seat of sensibility and of intelligence, and the comparative psychology of the right and left brains.

Saturday, May 13, 1882.

NOTES.

LANCASHIRE DIALECTAL WORDS: SHUZHRAW.

[2,738.] The word that sounds to my ears as if it might be fitly spelt "shashow," and which is heard many times a day in this part of Lancashire, is found written as follows:—

Ther is som foke ot won wud think the'r hoyd wud never smart chuzheaw the'r'n flogt.—*Tim Bobbin.*

Yo'ne sune sowd thoose, schuzheaw.—*Oliver Ormerod.*

A Radical—or a Liberal chooschow.—*Jessie Fothergill.*

Spellings of this kind indicating a conception of the word's nature and meaning which I take to be altogether erroneous, I venture to point out what seems to me to be its real equivalence.

It is remarkable that the word, as far as I have been able to ascertain, is absent from the writings of Laycock and of Waugh. Indeed the latter seems to have deliberately avoided it, as if he shrank from a significance which the ordinary spelling necessarily implies.

Very common, hereabouts, are the phrasal pronoun-adverbs "aswhat," "aswho," "aswhen," "ashow." Waugh has: "I'll stop up, as how 'tis." In all these cases *as* = *ever*, and the words are the exact representatives of "whatever," "whoever," "whenever," and "however." But older forms, not yet quite extinct, are "whatsoever," "whosoever," "whensoever," and "howsoever."

We may see, then, that the "so" contained in these words exists also in "shaswho" and "shashow," and that so-as-how is the precise equivalent of howsoever.

In "sugar," as pronounced by everybody, and in "Surat," as pronounced by Lancashire operatives, we have examples of the tendency of *s* to become *sh*; and if so-as-how be written and uttered "sh'ashow," we get not only a fairly phonetic spelling but an intelligible and appropriate meaning.

H. C. MARCH.

Rochdale.

THE WRECK OF THE HESPERUS.

[2,739.] The *New York Tribune* of April 14 prints a letter by Charles Lanman, Washington, containing, in a communication, dated November 24, 1871, from

the poet Longfellow to Mr. Lanman, some interesting particulars concerning the history of the ballad the title of which is given above. Mr. Longfellow's letter is as follows:—

Cambridge, Nov. 24, 1871.

My dear sir,—Last night I had the pleasure of receiving your friendly letter and the beautiful pictures that came with it; and I thank you cordially for the welcome gift, and the kind remembrance that prompted it. They are both very interesting to me; particularly the Reef of Norman's Woe. What you say of the ballad is also very gratifying, and induces me to send you in return a bit of autobiography. Looking over a journal for 1839, a few days ago, I found the following entries:

"December 17.—News of shipwrecks, horrible, on the coast. Forty bodies washed ashore near Gloucester. One woman lashed to a piece of wreck. There is a reef called Norman's Woe, where many of these took place. Among others the schooner *Hesperus*. Also, the *Seaflower*, on Black Rock. I will write a ballad on this.

"December 30.—Wrote last evening a notice of Allston's Poems, after which sat till one o'clock by the fire smoking; when suddenly it came into my mind to write the Ballad of the Schooner *Hesperus*, which I accordingly did. Then went to bed, but could not sleep. New thoughts were running in my mind, and I got up to add them to the Ballad. It was three by the clock."

All this is of no importance but to myself. However, I like sometimes to recall the circumstances under which a poem was written; and as you express a liking for this one, it may perhaps interest you to know why and when and how it came into existence. I had quite forgotten about its first publication; but I find a letter from Park Benjamin, dated January 7, 1840, beginning (you will recognize his style) as follows:—

"Your ballad, 'The Wreck of the *Hesperus*,' is grand. Inclosed are twenty-five dollars (the sum you mentioned) for it, paid by the proprietors of the *New World*, in which glorious paper it will resplendently coruscate on Saturday next."

Pardon this gossip, and believe me, with renewed thanks, yours faithfully,

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LONGFELLOW AND YORKSHIRE.

(Nos. 2,707, 2,717, and 2,728.)

[2,740.] I imagine that the poet's connection with Yorkshire is a comparatively recent one. Certainly there was living in Leeds, about sixteen years since, a young man who, I think, bore his family name, and who claimed to be his cousin—by how many removes I cannot say. He was in the employ of a Mr. Millington, a bookseller in Leeds. Probably some Yorkshire reader of the *City News* can tell us more about it.

L.

THE USE OF THE APOSTROPHE.

(Nos. 2,675 and 2,716.)

[2,741.] I am obliged to Mr. P. J. MULLIN for the references he has given on the general use of the apostrophe, which I slightly understand; but my inquiry is simply to know why we in Manchester, in street nomenclature, write side by side on name-plates and in directories St. James-street and St. James's Square, St. Ann-street and St. Ann's Square, and several other instances, in which it has often occurred to me in writing them that the squares are no more entitled to be put in the possessive case than the streets; and if there be no good reason for the variation, it would be convenient to drop it.

JOHN MARK.

St. Ann's Square.

LANCASHIRE NAMES FOR BIRDS.

(Query No. 2,735, May 6.)

[2,742.] M. G. H. asks what birds are denoted by the names Shirley, Spink, and Peggy-whitethroat.

"Shirley" has only come under my notice when applied to a Bullfinch, *Loxia pyrrhula*. But it is evident M. G. H. does not refer to the Bullfinch, for he says it is "about the size of a Thrush." I wish he had been more explicit. For various reasons I think he refers to the Missel or Mistletoe Thrush; also called Shrite, Shrike-cock, Screech-thrush, Holm-thrush, Storm-cock, and a number of other names. If so, the name given to it by Linnæus, Latham, and others, and adopted by the late Mr. Yarrell in his *History of British Birds*, is *Turdus viscivorus*.

"Spink" is also called Pink, Fink, Twink (from its note), Chaffy, Shilfa, and others, and its generally accepted English name is Chaffinch. There can be no mistaking this beautiful little bird. Linnæus gives it the name of *Fringilla cœlebs*, and this is adopted by Mr. Yarrell, White, Macgillivray, Bewick, Montagu, Temminck, Pennant, and other celebrated naturalists.

"Peggy-whitethroat." This little beautiful songster is the Common or Greater Whitethroat, and bears a great number of names, amongst which are Nettlecreeper, Churr, Muftie, Wheatie, and Blethering Tam. Mr. Yarrell adopts the name given to it by Boddaert, *Sylvia rufa*; Bewick and Colonel Montagu, *Motacilla sylvia*; Pennant, Bechstein, and Jenyns, *Sylvia cinerea*.

J. B.

Bramhall.

The birds your correspondent alludes to are the Missel-thrush, the largest and wildest of the British

thrushes, called in Cheshire the Shercock. The next is the Pink, called in Cheshire the Piedfinch or Flackkie. The last may be the Whitethroat. The White Wren is known in Cheshire by the name of Peggy-whitethroat.

J. E. SMITH.

Byrom-street, Manchester.

THE PORTRAIT ON BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

(Query No. 2,733, May 6.)

[2,743.] The portrait on the cover of *Blackwood's Magazine* is that of George Buchanan, a celebrated Scotch poet and historian, who, after many vicissitudes, was appointed classical tutor to Mary Queen of Scots (then twenty years of age) in 1562, and subsequently, in 1570, became one of the preceptors of the young King, afterwards James I. of England. George Buchanan died at Edinburgh in 1582. "His happy genius," says Robertson, "equally formed to excel in prose and verse—more various, more original, and more elegant than that of almost any other modern who has written in Latin—reflects, with regard to this particular, the greatest lustre on his country." Buchanan is said to have composed the metrical version of the Psalms used by the Scotch Church. Its fidelity to the original is singularly ingenious and curious. It may not be without interest to add that *Blackwood's Magazine* began in 1817, and that it has outlived all its contemporaries, with the exception of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, the first number of which appeared in 1731.

GEORGE FALKNER.

* * *

The portrait adorning the front cover of *Blackwood's Magazine* is that of the great Scotchman George Buchanan, historiographer, scholar, and poet, the distinguished translator of the Psalms of David into Latin verse, the author of *De Jure Regni apud Scotos*, the friend of the elder Scaliger, and the subject of the following splendid tribute by the younger Scaliger:—

Imperii fuerat Romani Scotia limes,
Romani eloquii Scotia finis erit.

It is also one of Buchanan's distinctions to have been for some time the tutor of the great French humourist Montaigne, who, in referring to Buchanan, speaks of him as "ce grand poëte Ecossais."

A. STANSFIELD.

Kernal.

QUERIES.

[2,744.] BICYCLING FROM MANCHESTER TO CARLISLE.—Which is the best road to take with a bicycle from Manchester to Carlisle, and what is the state of the road from a bicyclist's point of view? J. W.

[2,745.] A PEDESTRIAN'S GUIDE TO DEVONSHIRE.

Can any reader recommend me a book on pedestrian tours through Devonshire? I do not care about following the beaten paths, but wish to strike out into the country districts.

J. MARSDEN.

THE FRENCH ACADEMY.—To be admitted into the French Academy is one of the most coveted distinctions in the world. No Frenchman is unwilling to become one of the immortals. The artists, the men of science, the politicians, care far more about their election into this body than into whatever other branch of the Institute belongs specially to their own study. To belong to the Academy of Inscriptions, or to that of Physical Science, is all very well; but the thing is to belong to the French Academy as well. The former may imply the special knowledge of the savant, the latter implies the possession of the highest form of general culture which it is the ambition of every specialist to possess. To be a member of the Forty a man must, in theory at least not only be eminent in learning or statesmanship; he must be a man of letters, and must have that which is above all things valued in France—style. M. Pasteur might have gone on till the day of his death with the reputation of being one of the most illustrious physiologists in Europe; but if he had not been known to be a man of culture and a good writer he would have been left to lend his lustre to the Scientific Academy alone. The admirable clearness which his writings display has secured for him his admission to the French Academy, to that body whose name implies how high a task is intrusted to it—to preserve through all the branches of modern intellectual activity the standard of form which has always distinguished the French genius.—*Times*.

DARWIN AND SOCRATES.—Professor Huxley, writing in *Nature*, says:—One could not converse with Darwin without being reminded of Socrates. There was the same desire to find some one wiser than himself; the same belief in the sovereignty of reason; the same ready humour; the same sympathetic interest in all the ways and works of men. But instead of turning away from the problems of nature as hopelessly insoluble, our modern philosopher devoted his whole life to attacking them in the spirit of Heraclitus and of Democritus, with results which are as the substance of which their speculations were anticipatory shadows. The due appreciation or even enumeration of these results is neither practicable nor desirable at this moment. There is a time for all things—a time for glorying in our ever extended conquests over the realm of nature, and a time for mourning over the heroes who have led us to victory. None have fought better, and none have been more fortunate than Charles Darwin. He found a great truth trodden under foot, reviled by bigots, and ridiculed by all the world; he lived long enough to see it, chiefly by his own efforts, irrefragably established in science, inseparably incorporated with the common thoughts of men, and only hated and feared by those who would revile, but dare not. What shall a man desire more than this? Once more the image of Socrates rises unbidden, and the noble peroration of the *Apology* rises in our ears as if it were Charles Darwin's farewell:—"The hour of departure has arrived and we go our ways—I to die and you to live. Which is the better God only knows."

Saturday, May 20, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CHARLES SOUTHWELL.

(Query No. 2,734, May 6.)

[2,746.] Charles Southwell, lecturer at the old Hall of Science and editor of the *Lancashire Beacon*, went to New Zealand about 1851. The writer knew him well. If alive he is about sixty. The last I heard about him, a few years after he left, was a statement in one of the Manchester papers, from which it appeared that he was in hot water, as his teachings found no favour in New Zealand.

ANON.

REST AND BE THANKFUL.

(Nos. 2,680 and 2,689.)

[2,747.] The opinion expressed by Mr. A. STANSFIELD in the *City News* of March 25th, that this phrase is comparatively an old one, is distinctly confirmed by the following extract from Dr. Johnson's *Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland*—a journey made in 1773:—"After two days' stay at Inverary we proceeded southward over Glencroe, a black and dreary region. . . . In the middle, at the top of the hill, is a seat with this inscription, 'Rest, and be Thankful.'"

F. SILKSTONE.

BICYCLING FROM MANCHESTER TO CARLISLE.

(Query No. 2,744, May 6.)

[2,748.] Distances in miles:—Bolton, 11; Chorley, 22; Preston, 31; Lancaster, 54; Kendal, 76; Penrith, 102; Carlisle, 120.

All the road books give as the road to the north from Manchester that by Little Hulton and Blackrod; but beware of this road, which is one of the worst in South Lancashire. Riders who have ridden much in this part will know what that means. The road by Bolton is much superior, and the distance about the same.

Manchester to Bolton is paved nearly all the way, but is not bad riding to anyone who is used to town riding. Bolton to Chorley is a succession of gradual slopes, none of them too steep to be easily rideable. The road is half paved and half macadam, as is very usual in this part, and is at present in exceptionally good condition. Chorley to Preston is a good undulating road, but heavy after wet weather. Preston to Lancaster is a good road, with no hills to speak of. At Preston the road rapidly improves. Lancaster to Kendal (by Burton) is a good road, with easy hills, and plenty of enjoyable "legs over." Kendal to

Penrith is an excessively trying stage, as the road rises to a great height in crossing Shap Fells. This involves some miles walking. The road is also bad. Penrith to Carlisle is a splendid road. Your correspondent can wind up with twelve miles an hour if so disposed.

On the whole not a very good road for the bicycle, but quite rideable. It passes through many interesting towns and villages; when once out of South Lancashire it runs through pleasant, and in some parts fine scenery. An ordinary rider can easily ride it in two days; I know of an instance in which it has been done in one.

Salford.

W. BINNS.

THE PORTRAIT ON BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

(Nos. 2,733 and 2,743.)

[2,740.] Mr. GEORGE FALKNER correctly says that the portrait on the cover of *Blackwood's Magazine* is that of George Buchanan, but his statement that Buchanan composed the metrical version of the Psalms used by the Scotch Church is a most unaccountable error. Buchanan, though born in Stirling-shire, was by education and residence very much of a Frenchman till middle life. He returned to Scotland with Queen Mary, or about the same time, and was tutor to her and afterwards to her son, James the First of England. To Queen Mary he dedicated his Psalms written in Latin, and the elegance of their composition has never been surpassed. The purity of the Latin is proverbial throughout Europe. I have the first folio edition of his works beside me as I write, and I see that the Psalms are dedicated—"Ad Mariam, Illustrissimam Scotorum Reginam." The title-page to the Psalms is headed, "Psalmorum Davidis, Paraphrasis Poetica auctore Georgio Buchanno Scoto, Poetarum sui seculi facile Principe."

The metrical version of the Psalms, as used by the Scotch Church, is of a century later, being, to a great extent, the work of Francis Rous, one of Cromwell's officers and council.

Buchanan's works are numerous. In early life he attacked the licence of the Franciscan monks, against whom he had a special enmity. Besides many Latin poems and political satires, he wrote in his later years an elaborate history of Scotland, in which, as he says in one of his letters, he endeavoured to purge the story of Inglis lyes and Scottis vanity. His biography is very instructive and at the same time amusing. I am half tempted to enlarge on it, but must refrain from troubling you further.

Rusholme.

J. P.

THE FIRST SONNET.

(Query No. 2,737, May 6.)

[2,750.] The origin of the Sonnet cannot positively be determined. It is claimed by the Italians as their invention, but there is no well-supported confirmation of their claim. It is contended that for its origin we must look to the Troubadour poetry of the Middle Ages. The name Sonnet certainly existed among the Troubadours; but whether it was applied to the traditional form of verse that we call a sonnet, or not, cannot be decided. As is well known, it is derived from the Italian "sonnetto," meaning a little strain or sound. Many writers aver from this that it had a musical accompaniment.

However, it is certain that, by whom and wherever invented, it was first given to the world in modern tongue by Fra Guittone d'Arezzo, who lived from 1210 to 1294. A perfect sonnet, as to form and construction, was written in the Provençal language to Robert King of Naples, by Amalricchi, who died in 1321. It is affirmed that there is preserved at Milan a MS. Latin treatise upon Italian poetry, written in 1332 by M. Antonio di Tempo, a Paduan judge, enumerating sixteen different species of sonnet. The Italian sonnet traditionally consists of fourteen lines, arranged in four verses. The first two verses of four lines each, and the second two of three lines each. The first and fourth lines rhyme with the fifth and eighth, the second and third lines rhyme with the sixth and seventh. The arrangement of the rhymes in the concluding stanzas is optional. Dante, Petrarch, Boccaccio, and Tasso all followed this method. Many of our English sonnet writers have departed from the Italian model, and have arranged the rhymes at their own discretion. The first English sonnet is said to have been written by Sir Thomas Wyatt. He, together with those gallant gentlemen the Earl of Surrey and Sir Philip Sidney, had the honour of first making it known to the English language.

JOHN W. DICKSON.

Manchester.

QUERIES.

[2,751.] BOMBAST AND BOMBAZINE.—What is the difference or the connection between these two words?

J. GODSON.

[2,752.] LINES BY WORDSWORTH.—Can any of your readers inform me where I shall find the follow-

ing lines of Wordsworth, which are used by George Eliot on the title-page of *Adam Bede*?

So that ye may have
Clear images before your gladdened eyes
Of nature's unambitious underwood,
And flowers that prosper in the shade. And when
I speak of such among the flock as swerved
Or fell, those only shall be singled out
Upon whose lapse, or error, something more
Than brotherly forgiveness may attend.

W. T. B.

The Rev. Dr. William Hanna, many years editor of the *North British Review*, and a well-known Scotch divine, died in London on Wednesday at the age of seventy-three. He married a daughter of Dr. Chalmers, and along with his father-in-law left the Established Church at the Disruption. Dr. Hanna was the author of *Wycliffe and the Huguenots*, the *Wars of the Huguenots*, *Memoirs of Dr. Chalmers*, and several volumes on the life of Christ.

PRIZES FOR DISCOVERIES.—Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, New York, has offered a prize of \$200 for each discovery of a new comet made in North America or the United Kingdom; also a prize of the same amount for the discovery of a meteoric stone, found in the countries above named, which, in the opinion of Professor H. A. Ward, Principal Dawson, and Mr. J. L. Smith, contains fossil remains of animal or vegetable life. The discovery of the comet must be made known by telegraph to Dr. Lewis Swift, director of the Warner Observatory, Rochester, New York; and specimens of the meteoric stones, not less than two ounces in weight, must be sent to him by mail with full particulars.

ENGLISH PORTRAIT PAINTING OF TO-DAY.—The portraits make so strong a feature in the present Royal Academy exhibition that they deserve more careful attention than usual. Artists generally seem to be newly conscious of the great—we might almost say supreme—interest which attaches to portraiture. Some of the greatest artists of old were little else than portrait painters, and the portrait is at the root of all except ideal art (and can we except even that?). It is not true as regards art that “the individual withers,” for day by day artists find more interest in the study of human individuality, and the search for character has well-nigh superseded the pursuit of the ideal. As long as portrait painters thought only of “favourable” likenesses, and their main object was to make the faces of their sitters conform to the fashionable ideal of society, there was no hope for noble portraiture; but now that they have become alive to the fact that each man has a separate individuality that is more or less expressed in his features, and not only in his features, but in his whole body, the art has become fascinating and fruitful. It has not only gained in sincerity, but it has gained in poetry, for it aims at revealing man to man. The rare power of Mr. Watts is not displayed with any force in this exhibition, but his influence (so long and deep, is observable in not a few portraits by not a few men who, if they do not possess to the full his rare power of divination, have profited by seeing his exercise of it.—*Academy*.

Saturday, May 27, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

LINES BY WORDSWORTH.

(Query No. 2,752, May 20.)

[2,753.] W. T. B. will find the lines by Wordsworth quoted on the title-page of *Adam Bede* in the sixth book of the *Excursion*, “The Churchyard among the Mountains.”

C. E. TYRER.

Several other correspondents have sent the same reference. Mr. John Blenkarn adds:—“Is Wordsworth so little read that such inquiries are necessary?”

And such as Chaucer is shall Dryden be.”

PEDESTRIAN GUIDE TO DEVONSHIRE.

(Query No. 2,745, May 13.)

[2,754.] If your correspondent J. MARSDEN does not meet with a Guide to Devonshire in Manchester, he can buy a map on a large scale at Newton Abbott showing the lanes very clearly. Having recently spent about three weeks in Devonshire and Cornwall I am perhaps in a position to give a little information about them. I spent most of the time in Devonshire, but if I had to do the journey over again I would devote almost all the time to the Cornish coast. You can leave Manchester at about 8 30 a.m. and arrive at Penzance about 9 30 p.m. It is a walk of about ten miles to Land's End. Devonshire is much like Cheshire about Marple, but a visit to West Cornwall gives one a new sensation. From Penzance I went by Helston to Lizard; here the coast scenery should be visited more than it is by north-country people. Londoners are plentiful in the district, but I did not see the names of many others in the visitors' books. From Lizard to Falmouth; thence by steamer up the Fal to Truro. Plymouth breakwater should be seen; also up the Dart by steamer to Totness. Torquay should also be visited.

PEDESTRIAN.

CHARLES SOUTHWELL.

(Nos. 2,734 and 2,746.)

[2,755.] ANON is right in saying that Charles Southwell, late lecturer at the Hall of Science, Campfield, previous to its becoming a free library, and editor of the *Lancashire Beacon* (1849), left England for New Zealand some time in 1851; but it will surprise him, as it did the writer at the time, to learn that he eventually discontinued lecturing on anti-religious questions, joined some form of dissent (in Melbourne, I believe), and died there whilst editor of a Methodist magazine! I saw this so stated in the Querist column of the *Secular Review* some three

or four years ago, some apologist giving as a sufficient reason for Southwell's so doing that "he had to live;" and I believe it also came out in a discussion between Mr. (now the Rev.) George Sexton, LL.D. (formerly Secularist lecturer), and some accredited Secular disputant. The Rev. G. Sexton, now or recently editor of the *Shield of Faith*, will confirm this if corresponded with, as also would some of the correspondents of the *Secular Review*.

J. MONK.

* * *

Permit me to supplement ANON's reply by the following, abridged from pp. 371-2 of the first volume of the *History of Co-operation*, by G. J. Holyoake:—"Charles Southwell, of London, was the youngest of thirty-six children, with activity enough on the platform for them all. In vigour of speech, in wit, boldness, and dramatic talent he excelled all the other social missionaries. Ultimately he left England and settled in New Zealand, a singularly unsuitable retreat for one so fiery and fearless of spirit, unless he intended to set up as a chieftain. He edited a Wesleyan newspaper there, nothing more congenial being available to him. It must have been a livelier publication in his hands than its readers had known it before. Its orthodox articles must have been written by proxy. When death befel him, as it did after a very few years' sojourn there, he was offered the consolations of religion. He, however, preferred to die in the principles in which he had lived. He was an atheist."

My impression of Southwell was that he was flip-pant. I heard him asked at the close of one of his lectures if he could give the meeting any information about the most recent movements of Robert Owen. His reply was, "I do not know anything about the movements of Mr. Owen, nor am I solicitous to know."

SECULARIST.

THE FIRST SONNET.

(Nos. 2,737 and 2,750.)

[2,756.] Mr. J. W. DICKSON has written with declared certainty as to the author of the first Sonnet in "modern tongue," as he puts it. The question is not one of much moment, but whilst we are about it, we may as well try to get as nearly as possible to the actual facts of the case. I shall be glad, therefore, if he will give us his authorities for the position he has assumed in regard to Fra Guittone d'Arezzo. I am sorry to raise a question upon this matter, but I cannot accept his statement, and my reasons are as follows:—

I have before me a most interesting volume in Italian, devoted entirely to the question of the Sonnet in Italy. It was published in Prato in 1839; a goodly octavo volume of 350 pages, called *Storia del Sonnetto Italiano*. It gives progressive illustrations of the Sonnet from about 140 Italian poets, beginning with the first known example, by a poet born about 1190, of whom a word further on; and it proceeds by order of time down to the Poet Monti, who died in 1828. The name of Guittone d'Arezzo is naturally enough there, for he was a distinguished man and, as a poet, he had his followers, and almost founded a School of Poetry. He wrote Sonnets, too, as we all know, but the editor of the Prato collection places him in the order of time as the seventh of the tuneful brotherhood. In following this arrangement he was only accepting the results of such scholarship as had been expended upon the question prior to 1839, and as far as I know these results have been almost invariably accepted by subsequent writers down to and including Mr. J. A. Symonds, an English authority upon Italian literature of whom we must always speak with national pride.

In Manchester there are so many readers of Italian that I feel sure it will not be altogether profitless, if I transcribe here that which is generally taken as the first Sonnet known to us in Italian literature. It is placed first in the collection published at Prato; and is in very primitive, lisping, uncertain, half-formed Italian as far as language is concerned, and its author was Piero delle Vigne, the celebrated Minister to Frederick the Second, the great Emperor who held court in Naples. He was, as I have said above, born in 1190, or a little earlier, and he destroyed himself in 1249. Readers of Dante will remember him compassionately, for he comes before us in the thirteenth canto of the *Inferno*, and from his place of torment—the Hell of Suicides—he is made to tell the story of his wrongs, and the motives which led him to lay hands on himself, that he might thus escape from the injustice of those who had conspired against him. The story as told to the listening Tuscan—Virgil standing by—is a master-stroke of art, and will bear re-reading any number of times. Piero delle Vigne, in a very active life, found time for poetry. In the polished court of his great master he tried his hand upon the amorous conceits of his age; very poor and thin they were, no doubt, but they were in the fashion, and the Sonnet I now copy was an improvement upon the artificial forms of

verse then in vogue, and became the model upon which Lentino and subsequent writers worked, till finally at the hands of Petrarch we arrive at the finished product we have been taught to admire as a perfect form of song reaching us from Tuscany.

DELLA POTENZA D' AMORE.

Però ch' Amore non si può vedere,
 E non si tratta corporalmente,
 Manti vi son di sì folle sapere
 Che credono ch' Amore sia noiente.
 Ma poi ch' Amore si face sentere
 Dentro del cor signoreggiar la gente,
 Molto maggiore pregio de' avere
 Che se 'l vedesse visibilmente.
 Per la virtute della calamita
 Como lo ferro attrae non si vede,
 Ma sì lo tira signorevolmente.
 E questa cosa a credere m' invita
 Che Amore sia, e dammi grande fede
 Che tuttor sia creduto fra la gente.

Readers of a note I was kindly permitted to send to the *City News* a short time since, will perhaps remember that, in order to show the unusual power of Dante Rossetti as a translator, I gave as an illustration, a translation by him, of a singular Sonnet by Jacopo da Lentino, which I placed side by side with the original. That it was a perfect Sonnet which has interested and even charmed the world for six centuries, no one will I think dispute, and if Mr. Dickson had looked a little into dates, he would have seen that Lentino was at least a full generation earlier than Guittone d'Arezzo, who was living in Florence and actively engaged there, when Dante, then thirty-three years old, was a leading man in the Republic, having some years before written the *Vita Nuova* with its teeming wealth of Sonnets and Canzoni. Lentino, on the other hand, died long before Guittone was born, for Trucchi, a great worker in this field of inquiry, fixes his death in 1224, and the Editor of the Prato collection of Sonnets fixes Guittone's birth at 1250, or it may be a little earlier perhaps. I think, therefore, Mr. Dickson should show us how he arrives at his conclusions. I have read much in the direction we are traversing, and have come to certain deductions, which may be wrong notwithstanding. The question, as I have said, was hardly worth raising for discussion within the restricted limits of Notes and Queries, but as we are in at it, we may as well find out the truth if we

can, and I shall be glad of any new light which correspondents to the *City News* can throw upon "the Sonnets' scanty plot of ground," in so far as its Italian origin is concerned.

D. W.

SHUZHRAW.

(Note No. 2,738, May 13.)

[2,757.] "Choosehow" was the pronunciation of this phrase some forty or fifty years back by those who preserved the idiom without the stretch of lips into "heaw," and it meant "whichever." "It's no matter, choose-how you do it," or "I don't care choose-how you go," simply meant whichever way you choose to do it, or whichever way or manner you may choose in going.

ISABELLA BANKS.

QUERIES.

[2,758.] THE TATTON ARMS AT NORTHENDEN.—Some short time back, while travelling from Liverpool to Manchester, a gentleman in the carriage stated that, although few were aware of the fact, the Tatton Arms Hotel (late the Boathouse Hotel), Northenden, was in Lancashire, although on the Cheshire side of the Mersey, and he accounted for the statement by saying that the river at that portion of its course had been slightly diverted. I think he further stated that the reason of the diversion was the corn mill adjacent. I have consulted Ormerod's *History of Cheshire*, but can find no reference to the above. Perhaps some reader can throw a light on the subject.

JAMES HIGSON, JUN.

[2,759.] SUBTERRANEAN TUNNEL IN COLLYHURST.—Can any reader give information as to the why and wherefore of a subterranean tunnel or passage, recently exposed to view in the red sandstone quarries off Collyhurst Road, near the junction of the Moston Brook with the river Irk? The tunnel runs from Collyhurst Road towards a spot in the clough commonly indicated as the site of an old castle or castellated mansion. Only a short length has been cleared. It is about five feet high and three wide, exceedingly well cut and shaped. The main passage is choked up by a fall of roof, but the two side galleries that can be seen are clear to their ends, having only a quantity of fine silt or deposit left by drainage, and testifying to the great length of time since the tunnel was cut.

F. S.

Saturday, June 10, 1882.

NOTE.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LATE EDWARD WILLIAM
BINNEY, F.R.S.

[2,760.] My acquaintance with Mr. Binney lasted considerably over forty years, and first arose from the introduction of Mr. Francis Looney, who was then also an eminent geologist. When Mr. Binney came to live at Cheetham Hill, which he did soon after, we used to take rambles together, and then it would go hard if he did not find a sand-pit or an excavation of some kind to examine for specimens of old-world wreckage. This was a custom he followed through life. Not many years ago I met him coming out of a sand-pit with a handful of gravel and debris. When I asked him if he had made any new discovery, he replied: "No, but I have found something I did not expect to find in that situation." Most people knew he had an infirmity of temper, and that he sometimes said sharp things which, I believe, he afterwards regretted; but he had a warm heart as well as a warm temper, and most of his friendships lasted through life.

He was a native of Nottinghamshire, but was educated in a boarding-school at Gainsborough, in Lincolnshire. This school must have been of some note, as I have in my time met with two or three gentlemen, coming from widely different neighbourhoods, who were educated at the same time and place as Mr. Binney. One of these gentlemen was Mr. Edward Spofforth, a native of Howden, in Yorkshire, and when Mr. B. knew that I was from the same neighbourhood, he inquired eagerly if I knew what had become of Ned Spofforth. I told him in reply that he, when a young man, had emigrated to Australia, and had married and settled there, and that for many years I had lost sight of him. This, however, did not prevent him from asking me nearly every time he saw me if I had heard anything of Ned Spofforth. At last I was able to give him some information, and told him that Ned's son had become a great cricket player, and had come over as one of the Australian team. This information delighted him immensely, and he said he should not be long before he made his acquaintance.

When Mr. Binney was serving his time as a solicitor at Chesterfield he boarded with a family named Bush, to which family he became greatly attached, and, notwithstanding that they were tolerably well off,

and eventually retired with an independency, he was always their friendly and legal adviser without fee or reward.

Rather more than thirty years ago my health failed, and I had to leave this neighbourhood, and was away eleven years. When I returned I found that Mr. Binney had married during my absence and had the reputation of being a rich man. His speculation in Young's patent paraffin oil had been exceedingly profitable, and would have been much more so if he and his partner had not been under the necessity of defending their patent right in several expensive trials. A few years after my return to Cheetham Hill I was spending an evening with him at his own house, when he gave me the following particulars of that speculation. He was something of a chemist as well as a geologist, and by that means became acquainted with a Mr. Young, a Scotch chemist, then employed at Clowes and Tennant's chemical works, Ardwick. In conversation Mr. Young told Mr. Binney that the Scotch boghead coal and coal-pit shale contained a good deal of paraffin. Mr. B. thought this might be worth extracting and mentioned it again to Mr. Young. They talked it over several times till each began to suspect the other of a design to enter into the speculation on his own account, and each unknown to the other made up his mind to go to Scotland and try experiments. Singularly enough they met in Edinburgh. They then agreed to join in partnership, and took a place at Leith to try experiments, which were so successful that they at once took out a patent. After many years of profitable business their premises, plant, and material, which then covered thirty acres of ground, were sold to a limited liability company for, I think, £120,000. Mr. Binney retired from business with a large fortune. In the meantime he had purchased a mansion at the Isle of Man, and after that his summers were spent there and his winters at Cheetham Hill.

Two or three years ago he called on me one morning to say that he had something in town worth my notice, and if I could spare the time he would go with me. This turned out to be the old Hanging Bridge, where he had some property pulled down which exposed the arches. This to me was a great curiosity, and after I had noted the particulars I sent them to you, and they were published in the *City News*.

I have said before that he had an infirmity of

temper which he could not always conceal, especially when he was President of the Geological Society. The fact is he had a great dislike to forward people and to such as he thought pretenders to science. On these he usually laid a heavy hand. He and I, however, had different studies, which did not come in contact or interfere one with another, and consequently we got on well together; and although we differed widely on religion and politics he never said anything in my company which he thought would be unpleasant or offensive to my feelings.

I am sorry to learn that Mrs. Binney has so soon followed her husband to his grave. She was a bright, intelligent woman, much younger than himself. She made him an excellent and affectionate wife, and I have no doubt but that her end was hastened by her grief at his loss.

ROBERT WOOD.

Broughton Place, Cheetham Hill.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE TATTON ARMS AT NORTHEENDEN.

(Query No. 2,758, May 27.)

[2,761.] As a general rule the river Mersey forms the line of demarkation between the adjoining portions of the counties of Cheshire and Lancashire, but to this rule there are many exceptions. The Tatton Arms Hotel is in Northenden, Cheshire; Jackson's Boat, though on the same side of the river, is in Lancashire. The meadows commonly known as Gatley Carrs are in the township of Didsbury, though they are on the Cheshire side of the river; while a considerable portion of the meadow land between Didsbury Church and the river Mersey is in the parish of Northenden.

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Wythenshawe Mount.

PEDESTRIAN GUIDE TO DEVONSHIRE.

(Nos. 2,745 and 2,754.)

[2,762.] I can share your correspondent PEDESTRIAN's commendation of the scenery of the Cornish coast, both that of the far west and that of the northern coast; but as a Devonshire man, who knows well-nigh every inch of the county, I am not a little amused at his description of Devonshire scenery:—"Devonshire is much like Cheshire about Marple." Fancy such a sentence as that in which to dismiss the scenery of Devon! What did PEDESTRIAN see of Dartmoor, what of the Haldon Hills and the old coach road from Exeter to Plymouth, with the view from the top of Haldon Hill? What did he see of Exmoor and North Devon, of Linton, Teignmouth, Ilfracombe, Clovelly; or, going south again, Torbay

and the various combes between Torquay and the Ness Rock at Teignmouth? Cheshire about Marple is very pretty, but it does not quite describe the varied scenery of Devon.

C. H. C.

Sheffield.

QUERIES.

[2,763.] BUTTERFLIES.—Can any reader inform me whether this is expected to be a good year for butterflies, and where in the neighbourhood of Manchester they can best be found? ROBIN HOOD.

[2,764.] CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.—Can any reader explain the name Chapel-en-le-Frith? A Gazetteer which I consulted gives the meaning as chapel in the woods, and I have heard it suggested as a corruption of "Chappelle en la foret," but, if so, whence is the French name among an otherwise strongly marked Teutonic nomenclature? VIATOR.

[2,765.] GLASGOW AND THE CLYDE.—Now that the project of a Ship Canal from Manchester is likely to occupy public attention, would some correspondent contribute a history of the widening and deepening of the Clyde from Glasgow to Greenock, with the cost of the undertaking and a statement of its commercial results? FLOREAT MANCUNIENSIS.

[2,766.] BLUE BEARD.—As colour in the hieroglyphic writings of the Egyptians has an important significance, and follows a conventional system without any effort of imitating nature, I would be glad if any of your learned contributors would inform me what is the significance of "the blue" with which the chins of those mothers called Christians in Alexandria are painted, and which colour characterizes the beard of the monster who figures in the Eastern story. YOUNKER.

[2,767.] PARISH MAGAZINES IN MANCHESTER.—I believe that several magazines are issued in Manchester by the clergymen and other authorities of certain churches, parishes, or districts. These contain local and parochial information, and occasionally literary odds and ends of a more general interest. In some cases, if not in all, many of the pages are printed in London, and the covers and outside pages only contain original information. It would be interesting to have a complete list of these parochial magazines, with some note, pointing out the character of the purely local intelligence. Can any one furnish such a catalogue? Or would the managers of each send a copy to N. and Q. and the Editor be kind enough to compile a list of the kind desired? ELTON.

Saturday, June 17, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

(Query No. 2,764, June 10.)

[2,768.] The following, from Mr. Leo Grindon's *Summer Rambles*, p. 214, may answer the question of VIATOR:—

In reference to the term "forest," as applied to Rossendale, the Peak Forest, etc., it may be useful to remark that these places were not so called because covered with trees, in the way that the appellation of "forest" implies at present, but on account of their originally wild and uncivilized condition. They were *ad foras*, or "out of doors." The word "frith" has a similar signification, as in the name of the Derbyshire village, which is literally "Chapel in the outlandish country."

JOHN HOLT.

It is generally understood locally that the name "Chapel-en-le-Frith" implies "Chapel-in-the-Wood." Tradition has it that the High Peak was in early times covered with forest, and that for the convenience and religious use of the royal foresters a chapel was, about the Norman era, erected upon the spot where the town of Chapel-en-le-Frith now stands. Hence the origin of its mongrel-sounding title. I am inclined to think that this is the true derivation, because other local names seem to confirm the tradition as to the ancient forest which erst clothed the valleys of the Peak. For instance, we have *Woodhead*, abutting on the Yorkshire and Cheshire moors; then there are the *Woodlands*, the series of beautiful valleys lying between Glossop and Castleton; and all are familiar with the name of *Peak Forest*, immediately contiguous to Chapel-en-le-Frith. But there are besides historic and documentary evidences which go to confirm the popular opinion.

PEVERIL.

Glossop.

GLASGOW AND THE CLYDE.

(Query No. 2,765, June 10.)

[2,769.] A history of the widening, deepening, and improvement of the river Clyde, from 1755 to 1876, by the engineer to the Clyde Navigation (Mr. James Deas), and published in the last-mentioned year by James Maclehose, St. Vincent-street, Glasgow, gives a concise yet full and interesting report of the progressive improvements, with the various means adopted to carry them out, as well as cost; and shows the wonderful results obtained, with, like-

wise, a statement of the commercial results. The following is from the preface:—"In tracing these improvements the writer has tried to show that, while much money and labour have been expended on them, they have repaid the outlay many thousand-fold, and in a comparatively short period raised the city of Glasgow from an obscure salmon-fishing village to the position of one of the great commercial centres of the world."

J. C. R.

Penketh, Warrington.

* * *

A small book by Mr. Deas, the engineer of the Clyde Navigation, contains much valuable historical and statistical information concerning the river Clyde.

In a comparison of the Clyde and the Mersey-Irwell, the Clyde in its unimproved condition between Greenock and Glasgow would be very fairly represented by the present condition of the Mersey-Irwell between Garston and the point where the Irwell falls into the Mersey, midway between Cadishead and Irlam. It would obviously be impossible to establish a complete parallelism between any two rivers. The improvement of the Mersey-Irwell will probably cost more than the Clyde improvements have done. But at whatever cost these improvements have been effected, the result in a commercial sense has been so satisfactory that the river is ever being improved and the harbour accommodation constantly extended. In the last published accounts of the Clyde Navigation (for the year ending June 30, 1881) the increase of the business of the port of Glasgow (as represented by the aggregate tonnage of vessels and goods) is stated at 785,359 tons over that of 1880—an increase of about fifteen per cent. The increase of revenue during 1880-1881 was very large indeed. The Clyde is a magnificent instance of what can be accomplished by timely energy. The trade of the port of Liverpool is five times the extent of the trade of the port of Glasgow. It will be readily conceded that Manchester contributes more than half the business which Liverpool secures, so that it is palpable that at the very least Manchester shipping interests are three times the magnitude of those of Glasgow. But if we only assume Manchester interests to be of double the importance of those of the great Scotch port, we can clearly afford to spend twice the amount on improving the Mersey-Irwell that Glasgow has expended on the improvement of the Clyde. Thus, for every million Glasgow has spent we can afford to spend two, looking only at the present importance of our commerce, and we are fairly

entitled to look forward to a large prospective addition. But in estimating how much we in Manchester can afford to lay out on river improvements and harbour accommodation, the comparison is more properly instituted with the outlay of Liverpool on the Mersey Docks, on which something like £18,000,000 have been expended. Liverpool has an annual trade of 30,000,000 tons (ships and cargoes). If Manchester only secures one-third, say 10,000,000 tons, we can afford to spend £6,000,000. But in addition to the £18,000,000 expended on the Mersey Docks, a further sum of £18,000,000 has been sunk in railways, so we have a considerable margin beyond the sum of £6,000,000, which would be likely in all probability to earn a much more profitable dividend than most current investments. M.

Manchester.

* * *

The querist will find all the particulars in the *Gazetteer of Scotland*, published in Glasgow by Fullarton and Co. in 1842. Estimate for deepening the river seventeen feet, £800,000. The tonnage and harbour duties in 1771 were £1,071; in 1840, £46,416.

JAMES McLEAN.

West Grove, Brooklands.

QUERIES.

[2,770.] ARMS OF THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—What are the arms of the Manchester Grammar School, and from what source are they derived? GAMMA.

[2,771.] WHATSTANDWELL.—What is the meaning or origin of the name of a village between Ambergate and Driffield, and next station but one past Matlock Bath, called Whatstandwell? W. W.

This year's Albert Medal of the Society of Arts has been awarded to M. Pasteur for his researches in connection with fermentation, the preservation of wines, and the propagation of zymotic diseases in silkworms and domestic animals.

The personal estate of the late Charles Darwin has been proved at upwards of £146,000. He bequeathed to his son William Erasmus the family portraits and papers, his manuscript of the voyage of the *Beagle*, and his manuscript autobiography; to his son Francis his scientific library; to his wife, Mrs. Emma Darwin, £500, all his furniture, plate, books, effects, horses and carriages, and his residence at Down for life; and to his friends Sir Joseph Dalton Hooker and Thomas Henry Huxley £1,000 each, free of legacy duty. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held upon trust for his wife for life, and at her death to be divided among his five sons and two daughters.

The rage for the first editions of English classics appears to be on the increase. At the sale of Mr. Henry Brooke's library in London a few days ago the following prices were paid: Milton's *Paradise Lost*, £22. 15s.; Sterne's *Tristram Shandy*, £15. 10s.; Defoe's *Robinson Crusoe*, £34. 10s.; Gray's *Elegy*, date 1751, £11; Goldsmith's *Vicar of Wakefield*, the Salisbury 1766 edition, £14. 5s.; Wordsworth's *Evening Walk*, 1793, £10. 5s.; Dickens's *Pickwick*, with the two rare Buss illustrations, £8. 15s., and his *Sketches by Boz*, £15. 10s.; the rare Pre-Raphaelite magazine, the *Germ*, £5. 2s. 6d.; and the Kilmarnock (1786) edition of Burns's *Poems*, £37. The last named, we believe, was brought from America.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD ON LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.—The Rede Lecture at Cambridge was delivered this week, in the Senate House, by Mr. Matthew Arnold, the subject being "Literature and Science." There was a large attendance of members of the Senate and their friends, and a number of ladies were present. The undergraduates' galleries were well filled. The lecture attracted more than usual interest, and the reception given to Mr. Arnold was most hearty. The lecture lasted about an hour, and was devoted to a defence of the claims of literature to a prominent position in education, and more particularly was intended as a reply to Professor Huxley's vigorous appeal on behalf of physical science. Mr. Arnold stated that ten years ago an attempt had been made to deprive letters of their proper position in education, and the crusade of physical science commenced. He had then pleaded on behalf of literature with the friends of physical science, but he was afraid the position of men of letters had not mended. The establishment of Sir Josiah Mason's college was a striking proof of the progress made in the attempt to eliminate literature as an important factor in education, and to prefer the exact study of physical science. He agreed with Bishop Thirlwall that a most perfect knowledge of all modern languages would not compensate for a want of knowledge of Latin and Greek, and he endeavoured to show by the arguments adduced in his lecture that as all teaching was scientific, if systematically laid out and followed to its original sources, it was a great mistake on the part of those who set up a knowledge of things as against a knowledge of words to suppose that an extended acquaintance of facts proveable by demonstration would compensate us for the neglect of a study which was less monotonous, and, if properly pursued, was as beneficial. All would admit that a habit of dealing with facts was most valuable, but he protested against giving to natural knowledge the chief place in education. The great mediæval universities were not brought into existence for this end. He maintained that *litera humaniores* and poetry possessed the power to engage the emotions and exercised it. Their attractions were inevitable. They would be studied more rationally, but they would not be displaced by physical science. If they lost their pre-eminence for a time, they would surely regain it. If the instinct for beauty is served by a study of Greek literature as it is served by no other literature, then the study of Greek will survive, it will be studied more rationally, and he augured from the fair hosts of Amazons engirdling the University that it was studied rationally and for its beauty.



NON-SUBSCRIBER'S COPY.
WITH SUPPLEMENT—"A History of the Manchester Railways."
PART XVII. PRICE THREE SHILLINGS. JULY TO DECEMBER 1882.

"I come by SOTE, to give and to receive.

Merchant of Venice, act III., scene 2.

City News Notes

and

Queries.

[REPRINTED FROM THE "MANCHESTER CITY NEWS"]



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Saturday, July 1, 1882.

NOTE.

THE PEELS AND CALICO PRINTING.

[2,772.] A few years ago I was talking to an elderly gentleman in Peel-street about the Peel family and their connection with the print trade. My informant told me that the demand for the print goods produced by the Peels was so great that on the arrival of the carts in Peel-street laden with goods, they were literally besieged by hungry buyers, who only wanted possession and never heeded price. The Peels made, as we all know, a large fortune out of the calico printing business, but it was curious to learn from my informant that the Peels gave up the print business as not worth following, when they could not clear ten shillings per piece profit. I believe this class of print is now sold at about 6s. 6d. per piece, on which there will, of course, be a margin of profit. I have thought that perhaps this item of gossip in Peel-street might be of interest in view of the forthcoming Garden Party.

ARABY.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

SYDNEY SMITH, THE PHRENOLOGIST.

(Query No. 2,632, January 21.)

[2,773.] I knew Sydney Smith, the Scotchman, some forty years ago. I don't think he was an attorney. He was, when I first met him, a lecturer on Phrenology, and published a little volume on the subject. He was afterwards an Anti-Corn Law lecturer, and finally, I believe, obtained a situation under the Corporation of London. I think he must be deceased some years ago. He was a very clever man.

F. R. L.

WHATSTANDWELL.

(Query No. 2,771, June 17.)

[2,774.] I give the following quotation from Davis's *Etymology of some Derbyshire Place-Names* in reply to W. W.'s query:—

Whatstandwell Bridge. It is impossible to determine the etymology of this place-name; many have been proposed more or less plausible. Mr. Charles J. Cox, in his *Guide to Derbyshire*, gives the following:—"From a charter of the year 1391 relative to the building a bridge over the Derwent, we find that one Walter Stonewell had a mansion here which he held of the Abbot of Darley."

ALFRED N. PALMER.

Wrexham.

* * *

Dr. S. T. Hall, in *Days in Derbyshire*, p. 8. says of Whatstandwell:—"And now we find ourselves at

What-stand-well Bridge—why so called it is so hard to say, that we are half disposed to believe the name a corruption of one with more sense in it; just as the fine significant name of the grey old hamlet of Horston, further up the country, has been corrupted into Harston, then into Hearthstone! Perhaps, as this is on the estate of the ancient family of Hurt, it may originally have been Hurt's Stand Well. But we are only speculating."

J. H. P.

CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

(Nos. 2,764 and 2,768.)

[2,775.] The word "frith" in the name Chapel-en-le-Frith is very probably the Welsh "ffridd" or "ffrith" (pronounced "freeth"), the precise meaning of which in North Wales seems to be "an enclosed and wooded hill-side." In Sparrell's Welsh Dictionary it is given as signifying a forest or park. The Rev. James Davies, in a series of papers in *Archæologia Cambrensis*, entitled "The Keltic Elements in the English People," gives "frith" as an English word of Keltic origin (it occurs, Mr. Davies says, in Irish and Gaelic as well as in Welsh), and quotes the following passage from Kemble:—"In the dialect of Craven, *frith* is used for a forest, plantation, or woodland, a tract enclosed from the mountain. This is the British *frith*." The word is doubtless familiar to a good many Manchester botanists as entering into the composition of "Nant-y-ffrith," the name of a beautiful valley near Wrexham.

As to the French particles in the name Chapel-en-le-Frith, this is not the only example of such particles entering with native words into the composition of English place-names. The following other instances may be given:—Stretton-en-le-Fields, Sutton-en-le-Fields, Houghton-le-Spring, Chester-le-Street, Newton-le-Willows, Bolton-le-Moors, Bolton-le-Sands, Stratford-le-Bow.

Wrexham.

ALFRED N. PALMER.

ARDWICK AND ARDWICK GREEN.

PAST AND PRESENT.

I.

Ardwick Green is historic ground. That is to say, it is as much historic ground as any other part of what I may call modern Manchester. Ardwick Green is historic ground in the sense of its having been the scene in which successive generations of Manchester gentility have lived their lives, have died, and were buried.

For golden lads and lasses must,
Like chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

A century since "the Green" must have presented to the pleased eye of the town wanderer a soothing picture of calm and elegant repose. It must have been very sweet to see the quaint, stately mansions of the town merchant, embosomed in pretty gardens on either side of the Green; the Green itself a verdurous pleasaunce framing the silver of a clear glittering lake, whose pellucid waters mirrored a sky azure and smokeless. Then the exceeding peace of it! A place indeed—

Where lonely contemplation dwells.

Surely, the very Arcady of our great grandfathers. How different to-day! The serene quiet, the placid beauty has departed, and in its place the roaring cargoes of humanity which crowd and blacken the grinding, everlasting omnibus and tramcar. Cargoes hurrying to behold the beasts at Ephesus—I mean the menagerie at Belle Vue—make up a curious contrast of noisy and aggressive city usurpation. For the meaning of this irruption of the Goths and Visigoths shall we not go to the "gentle Malthus?"

I saw what one Ardwick vicinage was like when, the other day, waiting for a train at the station, I gazed east and south-east of it. Under a dull grey sky there lay below me on either hand an illimitable, monotonous Sahara of roofs and smoke—the smoke hanging lazily and balefully as if over a seething gigantic human cauldron. There occurred to my mind at the moment that hideous and memorable image of "the man of blood and iron," Bismarck, who during the siege of Paris spoke of the city as "frying in its own fat." Everywhere roofs—a vast pavement of roofs—and smoke; it might have been the dread floor of a dead and fireless pandemonium, broken by pillaring chimneys, black and bare like masts of petrifying ships anchored in a dead and waveless ocean. Looking to the south-east lay mills and works and brickfields, and yet more of the hideous monotony of cottages, where, as Southey has it, "our helotry are stalled." Looming up into the dull sky was the great sullen gaol, with its penal towers of pain and shame and silence! In truth, I did not like the picture. But this way lies misanthropy; and who are we to wail and whimper at unwelcome and unlovely change, ordained from the beginning?

Returning to the Green—to what it was, and what it is—let us linger about it for a little while. I saw

it for the first time on the eighth of September, 1831. Manchester was that day celebrating the coronation of his late most gracious Majesty King William the Fourth. The green was alive with gaily-arrayed Sunday school children and "the trades" of the town, arrayed for the most part in blue coats with brass buttons and white trousers; and there were banners and the triumphal cry of trumpets, and the ear-piercing sife and the crash of joyful shouting. Since that fine September day, nearly fifty-one years ago, we who were there have seen innumerable "yesterdays." But this in passing. The Green yet retains many memorials of its ancient stateliness. The old, quaint residences yet remaining there—a good deal put out of countenance by the incongruous effrontery of modern brickwork—still invite a certain sad yet reverent attention. The large bays of these old dwellings rising from the ground to the roof—and yet they are not bays, but deep triangular projections—yielding three windows to each apartment, lend a spacious and a stately air to these ancient and venerable homes which seems to be one of the arts lost to the modern architect. Who built them, and for whom were they built? Builders and dwellers alike are gone, their very names forgotten. Some of them, it may be, are lying in adjoining graves under the green ivied wall of St. Thomas's Chapel, built a hundred and forty years since, "for the ease and convenience chiefly of the inhabitants of the hamlets or townships of Ardwick and Chorlton Row, lying remote from the Mother Church of Manchester." To this old "chapel," and especially to "the graves around it," I will ask leave to make reference anon, for I know not why we should neglect the natural piety which has "rosemary for remembrance."

Those gentle and genial persons who—unlike the sour ephemera for whom there are no interests, and the world has no history outside their own cold, hurried, barren, shuddering existence—will be willing to follow me into the company of the family of Birch, at one time great proprietors of lands in Ardwick. They were a branch of the Birch family settled in Ardwick, within Manchester parish, and entered a pedigree at the visitation of Sir William Dugdale in 1664. The precise point from which they spring is not ascertained, but their claim of descent was admitted, and the same arms were accorded to them as those borne by the Birches, of Birch, "differenced by a trefoil on the crest and a canton or

in the arms." Samuel Birch, of Ardwick, gentleman, resided there about the time of the Restoration. He married Mary Smith, of Dob, in the parish of Manchester, at whose death, in 1660, the Rev. Henry Newcome preached her funeral sermon, and from the published diary of this celebrated divine, we learn that on March 22, 1662, he had a "precious day" with Mr. Samuel Birch, who had then recently purchased the Ordsale estate, and removed thither. These Ardwick Birches, therefore, belonged to the notable family of the Birches of Birch, Rusholme, and were consequently related to that Rev. Peter Birch, D.D., who, after being a Presbyterian, conformed; became chaplain to the House of Commons in 1689, and in the same year became Bishop of Chichester, of whom I may mention in passing that several of his sermons preached before the House of Commons were published, in one of which (1693) were several expressions "which caused some of the said House to cry out, *Ad ignem*. (To the fire.) It may be added here that an answer to this sermon was published, entitled "A Birchen Rod for Dr. Birch." Dr. Birch died in 1710. Samuel Birch was baptized in 1620-1, and was commonly known as Major Birch. His estates lay in Ardwick and Gorton, and at this latter place he was interred in 1693.

Samuel Birch died, leaving John Birch, his son and successor, who was baptized at Gorton Chapel in 1652. By his will, made in 172-, he describes himself of Manchester, gentleman. He bequeaths his property in "Over, otherwise Upper and Lower Ardwick," containing 17½ acres of land, to his wife Elizabeth for life, and at her death to his son Thomas Birch and his heirs, subject to the payment of £200 to his son George Birch. He died in 1728, and was buried at Gorton Chapel, his funeral sermon being preached by his kinsman Samuel (Peploe) Lord Bishop of Chester. Thomas Birch, who is styled of Higher Ardwick, merchant, succeeded his father, sharing, however, the Ardwick estate with his younger brother Samuel, who also is styled of Lower Ardwick. In 1730 he rebuilt the Manor-house at Ardwick, but died May 5, 1753. His will is dated January 13, 1746. "To his brother Samuel Birch and Elizabeth his wife he gives them £25 apiece to buy the mourning with." To his nephew Thomas Birch £600, to his nephews Samuel and George (sons of the said brother Samuel Birch) £400 apiece, to be paid when they reach the age of twenty-one years. After these testamentary dispositions, this rebuildr of the

Manor-house at Ardwick, the good man (as was frequently the usage in those days) took thought for the teaching of poor children, and the story of his bequest and its final disappearance will be of interest to this generation of board schools. This testator willed that within two years after his death the sum of £200 be put out at interest by and in the names of his said brothers Samuel and George Birch, the interest to be for ever continued and applied to the instruction and learning of poor children belonging to Higher and Lower Ardwick, "to be taught to read perfectly by some sober and discreet master and mistress who shall for the time being reside and dwell within Higher or Lower Ardwick aforesaid; and for the better preservation and continuing my said intended charity I do expressly will and declare that the owner and proprietor for the time being of the capital messuage or mansion-house aforesaid, now in possession of my said brother Samuel Birch, as also of my messuage or dwelling-house in Higher Ardwick herein before-mentioned to be in the possession of myself and John Chapman, shall at all times for ever hereafter be the trustees and managers thereof; and that the said £200 shall be in their names only from time to time be put out at interest upon personal security only, for the uses and purposes herein before-mentioned." To this the following note is appended by the Rev. John Booker, from whose history these extracts are taken:—

This educational bequest has been lost to the school, as will appear from the following extract taken from the Digest of Returns on Education for 1818:—"A school in Ardwick, endowed by the family of the Birches with £8 per annum, which was regularly paid to the Clerk of the Chapel, but about nine years ago he absconded after having collected the pew rents, which, with the £8, he appropriated to his own use; since which time the trustees have been in entire ignorance of the manner in which the £8 was raised, and the school has been at a very low ebb indeed."

The connection of the Birches with St. Thomas's Chapel is indicated in the following passages:—In 1748 and in 1753—the year of his death—Thomas Birch added codicils to his will, the second of which he bequeaths to his sister-in-law, Margaret Lilly, his household furniture and "also his pew or seat in Ardwick Chapel for her life, and after her decease he gives the same to his nephew Thomas Birch, his heirs and assigns." "The name of George Birch, a brother of the testator, occurs in 1740 in the consecration deed of St. Thomas's Chapel, Ardwick, as one

of the petitioners for the consecration of the chapel ; and in 1753—the year of the death of Thomas Birch who in 1730 re-built the Manor-house—George “actively employed himself in promoting the re-building of the chapel at Gorton, presenting in the following year a silver flagon for use at the Holy Communion.” Here is another reference to St. Thomas’s Chapel—still quoting from the Rev. Thomas Booker:—“Samuel Birch, another brother, resided at Lower Ardwick, and was born in 1690. He was in the commission of the peace for Lancashire, and was in 1747 high sheriff of the county. He it was who,” in 1740, “presented the site for St. Thomas’s Chapel, Ardwick, and by the consecration deed a vault at the east end of the chapel is reserved to himself and his successors, owners of his capital mansion, the Manor-house.” From the same source we learn that he pledges himself to erect a west gallery in the chapel, the rents of such gallery being secured to him until he be reimbursed ; the rents afterwards to go to the curate.” He died at Ardwick, December 18, 1757, leaving issue by his wife Elizabeth Hill, Thomas, his eldest surviving son, of the Inner Temple, who died June 8, 1781 ; Samuel, a major-general in the army, who served in the American war as colonel of Preston’s Light Dragoons, and died in January, 1811 ; and George, of Ardwick, who died in 1794, leaving issue Thomas (died in 1796), and Maria (died 1813). Last incident of all, which, as it were, is the twilight into which the Birches of Ardwick finally recede and are lost, is the following:—“On the 9th of March, 1795, pursuant to a decree in Chancery in a cause *Watson v. Birch*, several freehold estates in the township of Ardwick, and a moiety of a limestone quarry, late the property of Thomas Birch, Esq., deceased, were offered for sale ; a purchaser was found, but disputes having arisen as to the validity of the sale, the estates were directed to be re-sold, and they finally passed into other hands on the first of February, 1796.”

And so the story of the vicissitudes of the ancient owners of the lands of Ardwick closes. The old family of the Birches seem to have quite disappeared from the seat and scene of their past prosperity. Captains and major-generals and high-sheriffs, men of a renown larger than their own lands, wider than the great county wherein they formerly flourished : “*Sic transit gloria mundi.*”

In another paper I purpose to say something of the Ardwick of to-day, and of “the Green” as we now behold it.

Saturday, July 8, 1882.

NOTE.

R. W. BUSS AND PICKWICK.

[2,776.] Permit me to supplement your note, under the head “Literature,” relative to the two illustrations of the *Pickwick Papers*, executed by the late R. W. Buss and superseded in a second edition by those of “Phiz.” Shortly after the death of Mr. Buss, his son or some other relative published—I think in the *Academy*—the artist’s explanation of his brief connection with *Pickwick*. When poor Seymour died by his own hand he had only completed the designs for the early chapters of the story, quite in the style of a spirited caricature of cockney sportsmanship. As you say, the work was designed as a series of such caricatures to be written up to by somebody, and had that somebody been fortuitously any other but Dickens it is likely enough that the memory of it would have been of the briefest. As it happened, Dickens only adopted part of the plan in its inception, and Seymour appears to have accepted the young author as a colleague instead of a subordinate literary hack. At Seymour’s death the publishers were in a strait, and, if my memory does not deceive me, they applied to several popular book illustrators to design and etch the plates for the next number. But it was an unthankful task, and R. W. Buss when applied to undertook it with great reluctance. He had never used the etching needle, and was utterly dissatisfied with his work, so that, according to the notes he left on the subject, he was only overruled in a desire to have it suppressed.

I think it fair to recall this in justification of the memory of a clever and very conscientious artist. In early life he was a diligent student of the life-class at the Royal Academy, and he had a repute for hitting off stage groups with a humorous touch. In the Exhibition of Cartoons in 1843 in Westminster Hall, in competition for the decoration of the Houses of Parliament, R. W. Buss gave a graphic version of Chief Justice Gascoigne ordering Prince Hal and his roystering companions into custody. It had, perhaps, more the character of such a scene in stage grouping than as it might have appeared in the Old Court of King’s Bench, but it realized the action vividly to the mind’s eye. In the fresco mania with which Haydon had inoculated the æsthetes of that day, the artists—those at any rate who considered

themselves historical painters—appeared to have no option; canvas seemed doomed for the ragshop, and plaster, fresh from the trowel, was to be the surface on which all the great work of the future must be depicted. Even to the travelled public fresco was but a name, identified with certain renowned mural painters, and the artist world was not much better informed. There was naturally much curiosity on the subject, and R. W. Buss, having studied it very patiently, and also obtained the aid of such information as his scientific friends could add to that recorded of the mode of working employed by the old masters, prepared several lectures on the fresco process. Probably these were given in Manchester, I know they were in Liverpool, and I heard one in London. Having sketched the history of fresco, he exhibited cartoons and showed how all the chief lines of the drawing were punctured. He had a frame on which he spread about a foot square of mortar—slacked lime and sand; he laid his cartoon on it and puffed charcoal powder through the perforations. He then worked in water-colour, explaining as he proceeded whatever was special in the manipulation. I think he finished the study of a head during the lecture. Some years after this I heard him lecture at Leeds on Caricature Art. I am not sure that this was precisely the title. The lecture was illustrated chiefly from antique and mediæval examples of grotesque and satirical art. I have seen many humorous designs by R. W. Buss, and I recollect one which was very droll—a representation of the judges dancing in the hall of the Middle Temple, when “the brave Lord Keeper led the brawls.”

[W. H. J. TRAICE.]

Leamington.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

(Nos. 2,764, 2,768, and 2,775.)

[2,777.] The Rev. Isaac Taylor, on page 234 of the third edition of his excellent work *Words and Places*, says:—“The name of Aix-la-Chapelle reminds us of the magnificent shrine erected over the tomb of Charlemagne, and Capel Curig of the chapel of a humble British saint.” On this passage he has the following foot-note:—“Mr. Burgon, in his amusing letters from Rome, has recently pointed out an undoubted etymology for this word ‘chapel,’ which has so long puzzled etymologists. It seems to have originally been the name given

to the arched sepulchres excavated in the walls of the catacombs of Rome, which afterwards became places where prayer was wont to be made. The Low Latin ‘capella’ is the hood or covering of the altar. Hence our words ‘cape’ and ‘cap.’”

The word “frith” is only another form of the word “ford,” which occurs so often in English geographical names. “Frith” is sometimes spelled “firth,” and signifies a narrow inlet of the sea, mostly at the mouth of a river. It is a relation of the Latin “fretum,” Swedish “fgard,” and the Danish “fjord.” Mr. Taylor, page 106, says:—

The word “ford” is a derivative of “faran” or “fara,” to go. A cabman or waterman’s “fare” is the person who goes with him. “Farewell” is an imperative, meaning journey well. The “field-fare” is so called from its characteristic habit of moving across the fields. From “faran,” to pass, we get “foird,” that which is passed, a passage. This suffix “ford” occurs both in Anglo-Saxon and in Norse names, but with a characteristic of difference in meaning. The “fords” of the Anglo-Saxon husbandmen, which are scattered so abundantly over the south of England, are passages across rivers for men or cattle; the “fords” of the Scandinavian searovers are passages for ships up arms of the sea, as in the case of the fjords of Norway and Iceland and the firths of Scotland. These Norse fords are found on the coasts which were frequented for purposes of trade or plunder. We have instances in Wexford, Carlingford, Waterford, and Strangford in Ireland, in Milford and Haverford in Wales, in Orford and Chillesford in Suffolk, in Deptford, the “deep-reach” on the Thames, and in Faxafjord, Hafnafjord, and Hvalfjord in Iceland.

All this, I admit, does not give the reason why the village in Derbyshire was named “Chapel-en-le-Frith,” but it may throw some light on the matter, and ultimately lead to the discovery. “En” and “le” are of course purely French, and it is a little curious that in the name Chapel-en-le-Frith we have a violation of a rule in French Syntax, which says “en” is never followed by the article. To be strictly correct, therefore, the name should be written Chapel-dans-le-Frith.

F. SILKSTONE.

QUERIES.

[2,778.] THE WINDOW TAX.—What was the nature of this tax, how charged, and when abolished?

J. G. M.

[2,779.] THE PRESTON GUILD.—What was the origin of this festival, the anniversary of which is about to be held.

CONSTANT.

[2,780.] HALF-MAST.—What is the origin of hoisting the British flag half-mast high on the occasion of the death of important persons?

X. L. C. R.

[2,781.] AUTHORSHIP OF LINES.—Who was the

author and where can the poem be found of which the following stanzas are a part:—

The voice at midnight came,
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame,
He fell, but felt no fear.
His spirit with a bound
Left its encumbering clay;
His tent at daybreak on the ground
A darken'd ruin lay.

G. W.

[2,782.] KNIGHT'S LOW.—I have often been puzzled to know what the term "Knight's Low" is exactly applicable to. Your contributor "J. M." describes it as "a wide undulating sweep of pasture and moorland, the wildest part of Lyme Chase." The Ordnance surveyors by indicating it in the same type as the Bow Stones and other similar objects would lead us to suppose that it is some feature of archaeological interest. The residents in the district, on the other hand, say that the term is applied merely to the plantation which lies behind Lyme Hall. Can anyone inform us which of these is correct, and what was the origin of the name?

W. H.

ARDWICK AND ARDWICK GREEN.

PAST AND PRESENT.

II. ROUND THE GREEN.

From the Ardwick of the Birches—of Thomas Birch of the Inner Temple, who died in 1796—to the Ardwick of to-day, there occurs the interval of the lifetime of a patriarch. Some fact and a little imagination may enable one to bridge it over. The past can never be wholly separated from the present, for one is the parent of the other, and as our Darwins define individual,—so may we assume a process of social-evolution. Thus, as the laureate puts it,

Through the process of the suns
... one increasing purpose runs.

To borrow the words of Macaulay applied to Miltonian criticism, "In this field" [of the modern Manchester antiquary] "innumerable reapers have already put their sickles. Yet the harvest is so abundant that the negligent search of a straggling gleaner may be rewarded with a sheaf." Let the curious idler, therefore, saunter with me this summer afternoon around and about the Ardwick Green of to-day.

At the eastern extremity of the Green still stands Mr. Kennedy's somewhat lordly residence, a hundred yards or so aloof from the road, and separated from

it by a great green sward that rolls gently up to its graceful portal. Within the grounds are lofty elms, all dead or dying, the trunks and branches blackened and scorched as if by a prairie fire. Contrasting with this vegetable death there lies below it broad clumps of green flowering elders, some of them twice the height of a man. These elders and the great green grassy spaces spread out in front of the mansion prove that healthy verdure is still possible at Ardwick. It is the loftier timber only that is incinerated by the soaring wave of sulphurous smoke that burns its way from the city and from Salford when the wind blows from the west. Mr. Kennedy has dwelt here for six-and-thirty years, and means, I am told, to remain here to the end. Dr. Johnson said that London was the best place in winter, and there was no place like it in summer. This seems to be Mr. Kennedy's opinion of Ardwick Green. I should place the date of the erection of his mansion between the years of Waterloo and the coronation of the "first gentleman of Europe." Hyde Road, as so many of us know, starts from the south-east corner of the Green, and leaving Ardwick Cemetery and the new and magnificent orphanage built by the late Alderman Nicholls on its left, leads to the City Gaol and Belle Vue Zoological Gardens. On the same road the roysterer or the prisoner passes under the railway bridge of tragic memory, where the prison van was suddenly besieged by a desperate band bent on a Fenian rescue. In the deadly scuffle—which hardly lasted for the space of a thunder shower—Sergeant Brett was shot dead. Quickly following, there came the grim sequel of the gallows in New Bailey-street, variously described as a murder and a martyrdom! Returning to the Ardwick entrance to Hyde Road, and adjoining it at an acute angle, is Stockport Road; at another angle is Brunswick-street. At the corner of Brunswick-street and the Green there is now an empty space enclosed by a hoarding, on which glares "Mrs. Langtry," "Lewis's," and other pyrotechnic posters. Last year there stood in this empty place the handsome residence inhabited many years since by Dr. Bardsley, uncle of Sir James Bardsley, the deceased and fashionable physician. A notice board announces that this vacant plot contains 4,130 yards, and is "to be sold or let; apply to Walter Birch, A. E. Stopford's, estate office, Fairfield." Also "to be let for temporary purposes." One wonders if "Walter Birch" is a twig of the old Ardwick family tree.

Sauntering in the sunshine towards Downing-street we may note, overlooking the Green, a somewhat gloomy three-storeyed old mansion, with triple-windowed triangular bays rising from the ground to the roof, each bay separated by a quaint black door of eight panels, with a quaint knocker on it of obsolete device, and having a pillared framework. This relic of Old Ardwick, softened by still salubrious shrubs of elder, has a plate on the door with the name "E. Beyer." The roof has a strip of cornice, suggesting a brimless hat and a Quaker primness. This quaint dwelling certainly dates somewhere in "the nineties" of the last century. It is now called "Allerton Mount." The next old house below it is an ancient mansion, brighter and more ornate than Mr. Beyer's. Its lofty entrance and pannelled black door with brass handle, and a door casing of some elegance and elaboration, confers upon it an aspect of considerable stateliness. Pursuing this "tour round my garden," and passing by the "Ardwick Green Mews" and a quaint and unlovely tenement perhaps seventy years old, which announces from a gilded glass plate that it is the temple of Minerva, the "Ardwick Green School," we come upon a modern and ponderous "message" with massive stone pillars and a heavy cornice. This residence is one of a row of three or four, but its brethren are fronted and partly hidden by new shops of a single storey, brought forward to the pavement. Seen from the Green side of the road, you perceive that the row has some pretensions to a certain substantial elegance of design, having a pannelled stone cornice, the central panel surmounted by a vase or urn. We come now to a handsome modern edifice, oddly enough dedicated to banking and the business of a licensed victualler. The bulk of the building is the "George and Dragon," and the smaller end of it is the Union Bank. The old George and Dragon, forty years since, was a low whitewashed hostel that lay well back from the road. Retreating from the road, and with big patches of green sward in front a pair of lofty handsome dwellings, the first occupied by James Kemp, whose business of "Ostrich feather and Funeral plumes Manufacturer" is suggestive of the funeral pomp not uncommon, perhaps, on the Green a hundred years since. Following the ostrich feathers, we come to a depôt of fire brick and garden rockery productions. Looking at Mr. Jabez Taylor's collection baked in a fiery furnace, one is struck with the plasticity of the raw material. Here

the passer-by may see vases and urns, chimney-pots, garden tiles, and drain pipes, clumps of felspar for rockeries—all the way from Matlock—kitchen slop-stones, and finally a firebrick "Tam o' Shanter and Souter Johnny" in company with the blandest of British lions. Immediately below is a big yard full of graveyard monuments of grey and red granite and the wares of a marble mason. At the back of these as yet unlettered memorials waiting for a customer, are three very old-fashioned houses of three storeys; the two first have triple-windowed triangular bays, the next is the house of "Hutchinson, military tailor." The last relic of Old Ardwick on this the south side of the Green, hidden by a one-storeyed furniture warehouse and a chemist's shop, presents another specimen of the old-fashioned household stateliness of the last century. Pausing at the corner of Rusholme Road, and looking across Downing-street, one sees revealed, over the roofs of confectionery and hosiery shops, another bit of old house architecture, unique hereabouts, in respect to its tri-windowed circular bay.

Turning one's back on Rusholme Road, and moving towards the north side of the Green, we note on the left hand as we pass an old Ardwick residence, three storeys high and seven windows long, but in other respects destitute of architectural pretension. The old dwelling is now "Head-quarters 33rd L.R.V., Second Manchester." Adjoining these military quarters we come to a great quadrangle of vacant land, grass grown, and still retaining a few traces of an ancient orchard, and where in the old days the white and pink blossom of apple and pear trees made the place beautiful. An ancient hall stood lately here, but it has been razed to the ground, and there is now not one stone standing upon another. Behind the site of the old hall and some scores of yards from the road, with its front to the Green, a big brick factory-like edifice glares hotly on the vision of the beholder. This brand-new industrial structure is, I am informed, dedicated to ginger-beer and the manufacture of ladies' skirts and ladies' underclothing. The great ground floor is Messrs. Jewsbury and Brown's ginger beer and aerated water brewery, and the two upper storeys are the scene of the feminine productions referred to. An adjoining four-storeyed building, as new and as fiery as the other, is used as storage premises for Messrs. Jewsbury and Brown's preparations for thirsty multitudes, including doubtless the in-

nocuous factor in the popular B. and S. It is stated that Mr. Brown contemplates covering the now vacant site of the old mansion, its gardens and orchard, with more brickwork, as his gigantic business in ginger-beer grows more and more colossal and the world more thirsty.

We come now to four substantial brick residences, three of them fronting the Green and one round the corner in Grove-street. In past days this was the site of a garden in which, behind these new dwellings and thrust into ignoble obscurity, there still stands to-day a low quaint ancient Ardwick mansion, erected, as I assume, more than a century and a half since. In default of any other visible traces of the old manor-house recorded to have been rebuilt in 1730 by one of the Birches, I should like to believe that this is the old manorial home in question. Approached by a narrow triangular passage, and imprisoned in a dungeon of new backyards, it is a low long building, five windows long, and has a quaint door, which a tall man would have to stoop to enter. The bars of the old sash window, of a dozen panes each, are an inch and a half thick, and were, I think, amongst the first wooden window frames made in England, and which were preceded by the old lead-framed windows with small "diamond" or lozenge-shaped panes. I date the introduction of the thick wooden-framed window at a little more than a century and a half ago. This old hall is without doubt the very oldest bit of Old Ardwick now extant, and, as I think, considerably preceded St. Thomas's Chapel, erected in 1740. In spite of an assurance I have received from a Manchester septuagenarian that the old Ardwick Manor-house lay lower down, and was bounded by Grove-street, Tipping-street, and Downing-street, I must—in the absence of more conclusive testimony—persist in saluting the old house I have described as the original Manor-house of the Birches.

Arrived at the western or lower end of the north side of the Green, we glance at a handsome group of lofty brick residences at the corner marked by a certain air of—shall I say—wealthy "handsomeness." I remember them well thirty-seven years since, and they were probably built more than fifty years since, and yet they look younger. From this point, and gazing eastward along this fine long avenue—the Green now to the right hand—the observer has before him an impressive and noble vista. You note in the distance the fine new tower of the noble Orphanage built and endowed by Alderman Nicholls,

a posthumous benefaction to the city which had enriched and honoured him. Beginning our pilgrimage eastward, we find—after passing a vacant plot of building land on which nobody seems ever to dream of building—a quaint substantial residence, some fourscore years of age. The dwelling is inhabited, and, at a gable window round the corner and looking into the graveyard of St. Thomas's Chapel, you may peruse the legend "Fancy box makers wanted; constant employment." Not being a fancy box maker, my interest in the announcement is somewhat nebulous.

Here a narrow avenue of seven or eight feet brings you—outside the graveyard—face to face with the main western entrance or tower end of St. Thomas's. The church at this present writing is in a dishevelled and anarchic condition, and is being re-roofed and re-windowed, and is generally in the hands of the autocrats of the building trades, who, however, have the trick of finally educing order and symmetry from apparent chaos. When the changes are complete, a supplementary line of Latin must be added to the stone tablet over the entrance, decipherable from Thomas-street, which now reads as follows:—

Hæcce Capella ædificata 1740.

Amplificata 1777.

Elongata ad orientalem 1831.

Et iterum ad occidentalem partem 1836.

Passing "St. Thomas's Chapel" for the present, we note adjoining the graveyard and receding a few yards from the pathway, three pretty clean-looking cottages, the property of the church, over the middle door of which is an oval tablet bearing this inscription:—

ÆDIFICATUM

A.D. 1822

REV. C. D. WRAY, A.M.

CURATORE.

The western gable of these cottages, which is inside the graveyard, is tapestried with ivy, as is the great southern wall of the chapel adjoining. A three-storied brick residence succeeds these cottages, and is of the genteel pretensions. Separating the Ardwick Post-office from two other handsome and lofty dwellings of an equally genteel aspect, and retiring from the pavement perhaps twenty yards, is a curious Elizabethan structure of painted stucco. It has for many years lain forlorn and tenantless, but at this moment it is being refurbished outside and inside by Messieurs, my old friends the decorators. The house has a spacious, handsome, but rather

gloomy interior, and it is being prepared, I was told, as the future domicile of Mr. Moore, a baker in London Road, who it would seem, like his admirable bread, has an excellent capacity for "rising."

As Ardwick Green is not merely one of the very finest and oldest squares which Manchester possesses, but is also perhaps richer than the rest in the interest of its personal and other reminiscences, we will pause for the present at Mr. Moore's, resuming the journey in our next.

III. ROUND AND INSIDE THE GREEN: THE POLYGON.

In my wanderings eastward on the north side of Ardwick Green, recorded in a previous paper, the reader and I paused at Mr. Moore's. But I must retrace my steps for a moment to note a little block of quaint brick dwellings situate between Canon Wray's Cottages and Chapel-street. Adjoining these cottages, having a quaint low doorway looking into the graveyard of St. Thomas's, and distinguished by its old bay window fronting the Green, is the Church Inn. Within its large, low-ceiled, cool, and speckless, old-fashioned parlour a company of Ardwick elders often assemble and, soothed by the peaceful churchwarden and a draught of cool brown ale, exchange recollections of the Green as it used to be. The hostess of the Church Inn is her own landlady in both senses of the word, and is mistress of the "chiefs" of her own and the adjoining houses, which seem to be of contemporary date. Her guests comprise "Kings" and "Nobles" and "Lords," but do not, on that account, disdain to discuss the weather with a mere commoner who is well-behaved. At the opposite corner of Chapel-street, a new window projecting towards the Green, is the present dwelling of Mr. Pass, the pawnbroker, whose business premises are next to his house. A pawnbroker seems an incongruity, not to say an anachronism, in Ardwick. At the beginning of the century there might possibly have been a little poverty in Ardwick, but there could have been no pawnbrokers. The opulent inhabitants were rather of the class of bankers than of borrowers.

To-day we will resume our journey of observation. Still proceeding east, we note that at each side of Green-street are other old dwellings, distinguished by the bays so much favoured by our great grandfathers. One of these

has evidently had—perhaps sixty years since—a veneering of new brick and new windows by way of modernizing it. The brick veneer is easily discerned by the deeper red—almost crimson—of the brickwork. Now we pass three other handsome residences, sixty years old or so, adjoining a still larger and loftier edifice. This is the Ardwick Town Hall, where the legend "Overseers' Office" in the lower windows seems to afford possible opportunities to the Ardwick ratepayer to display what Burke described as "an ignorant impatience of taxation." The Town Hall is distinguished by broad stone steps, doors of mahogany and plate-glass, and heavy stone pedestals bearing elegant ironwork, which in their turn support lamps, designed perhaps to illuminate the mind of the Ardwick ratepayer and enable him to understand the question once propounded by *Punch's* Jeames: "What is taxes Thomas?" Outside the Town Hall you may peruse the mural literature of the Manchester municipality on the subject of "Canine Madness," endorsed with the honoured name of "Thomas Baker, Mayor." Associated with "Canine Madness" are posted printed announcements having reference to the "Union Assessment Committee Act, 1882"—but perhaps these are subjects that may be pursued too curiously? A glance into the interior discloses a spacious entrance hall with marbled pillars and a wide and handsome staircase. Gilt-lettered notices are placed round about this vestibule, mostly expressing the dubious welcome of the spider in the ballad: "Walk into my parlour, pretty fly." Anterior to the conversion of this fine old mansion into the Town Hall of Ardwick it was occupied by Mr. Peel, and as I learn, also by Mr. Isaac Crewdson, the Quaker, who preceded Mr. Peel. I may mention here that a daughter of this fine old Manchester Quaker became the wife of Mr. Henry Waterhouse, and mother of the famous architect to whom the city owes the architectural grandeur of the Town Hall and the Assize Courts. The large and lofty dwelling on the westerly side of the Town Hall was at one time inhabited by Mr. John Rylands, the merchant millionaire, one of those indomitable veterans who defy time and the almanac, and laugh the siege of years and tireless toil to scorn. Mr. Rylands, in dudgeon, took flight to Longford, when the municipal authorities became his next door neighbours. The mansion immediately beyond the Town Hall—new-windowed and new-corniced—is labelled as the "Manchester Certified

Industrial Schools." To this house is annexed a large and massive brick structure. This is the school. The house itself, with its plate-glass windows and its lace curtains, seems to be the handsome residence of the chief officers of the institution.

And now the tour round our garden of Ardwick Green is nearly ended. At the extreme east of this long broad avenue we reach three of the oldest houses on the Green. Their triangular triple-windowed bays and the narrow receding doorways attest, as they say of a peerage, their "date of creation." The brick-work is softened by the vivid beauty of a fine ash tree, five-and-twenty feet high and in perfect health, showing how well the ash can prosper even in the air of Ardwick. The last house of these three is the home of the "Provident Dispensary, Ardwick District"—a new principle housed in an old home; a cuckoo in a nest made for a much older and very different order of bird. This Provident Dispensary "contrives a double debt to pay," for on a board affixed to its gable in Higher Ardwick the passer-by may read: "Penny Savings Bank. Open to everybody. Every Monday night, from 7 30 to 8 30." Let us now glance round the corner for a minute or two, where "Over" or, as it is now designated, Higher Ardwick begins. Over the way, having a westerly frontage, one perceives an impressive mass of Gothic architecture with a soaring spire, which, on inquiry, is found to be not a great parish church or cathedral of the establishment but a chapel and schools belonging to the Primitive Methodists. Certainly the times are changed in Manchester since John Nelson the Methodist, preaching to a crowd at New Cross about a hundred and fifty years since, was stoned by the mob until he could hardly see for the blood that flowed down his face! Beside this stately Gothic pile, on the way to the Ardwick Railway Station, stands a handsome brick building, which I gathered from the gilt lettering on a window aloft is "the Ardwick Public Hall, Higher Ardwick." But this designation appears to be incomplete, for cut in the grey stone of the arch over the doorway, looking like a ribbon of chiselled ornament, one may discern dimly the words "Conservative Club." All around hereabouts one sees, mingling with the glare and rawness of yesterday, the lowly ivied cottages of our great-grandfathers and the homely relics of a generation which has long since disappeared. I have paused for a moment on this threshold of Higher Ardwick because the church and the schools

and the public hall, besides being a material part of the place, represent with no little significance the difference between "then" and "now."

For a like reason I will ask the reader to pause with me a little while near the south-easterly extremity of the Green. Let us linger for a gossip by the Polygon. Close by, and as it were on the threshold of Stockport Road, lying to the right of it, is the Polygon. The Polygon may almost be regarded as a part of Ardwick Green, a little more sequestered, and is said to have boasted once of the quintessence of old Manchester gentlemanhood. It retains even yet faint odours of a hospitality well befitting the renown of our early merchant princes. In front of the Polygon to-day, as of yore, there rolls southerly to the feet of its ancient mansions a broad green acreage of grassy pasture. The halls of the Polygon were evidently built in the early part of the present century. The wide grassy space where the winds can freely blow like a breezy patch of Epping Forest, should, were I a millionaire, be given to our pallid Manchester children—our men and women of the future—as a place of recreation for ever. Were I Mayor Baker I should enter into a conspiracy with all and sundry to make my municipal reign memorable in the annals of Manchester by saving it from the all-devouring and remorseless maw of the coming builder—Tom or "Jerry," or whatever might be his calamitous cognomen! Presently the Polygon and all its vast and verdurous quadrangle may be swept by some advancing tide of commercial prosperity into the clutch of the property jobber. Would that the Corporation may be wise in time! The observer who, standing in Stockport Road, marks the stately company of mansions here, will see to his right hand the present home of Mr. Alfred Whitworth. Next to him there lives a banker of renown; yet more than a banker, an art patron, a man of letters, and a Manchester Macænas, Mr. T. R. Wilkinson. Further, and still moving to the left hand, dwells Alderman Lamb, who, a very lion in the Council Chamber, bleats meekly in the fold of Mother Church—a model churchwarden. Mr. Pinto Leite, residentially speaking, holds out the right hand of fellowship to the alderman. Mr. Leite bears the name of a sire long famous on the Manchester Exchange, and bears it with honour. Next door, as one might say, to Mr. Leite there may be found another Manchester and Salford name. It is the house of Mr. John Armitage Bennett, a son of Alderman Bennett, who himself formerly

resided here, but whose equipage now rolls along Chapel-street, Salford, to the wooded heights in whose elegant vicinage it is said there may be found to-day no fewer than six members of Parliament!

A quaint white stuccoed mansion a little further on was, until a few days since, the comfortable parsonage, or rectory, or canonry, or sub-deanery, or all these, of Canon Gibson. On the day of his funeral I made my way through the deluge which almost threatened to drown the world with weeping to the Cathedral gates, whither, in a brown oak coffin covered with garlands of white camellias, the good old canon was carried for the last time. Everything was black and dirge-like in the rain save the brown coffin with its flowers, the dead canon's white-surpliced brethren, and the singing boys and men of the Cathedral. Slowly wending its way through the wet to the choir, the organ's sweet and stormy breath wailed with the tearful anthem through that venerable Holy of Holies, stirring the ghostly echoes of six hundred years. It was "the music of a melodious tear." The good canon is gone, and his memory would be revered by many if only for the melancholy smiles with which "J. F. T.," with broken voice, pronounced, in the columns of a Manchester paper, his unique Resurgam. Awaking from this dream of the memorable burial of a Manchester worthy, the oldest inhabitant of the Polygon (in a few days Canon Gibson would have been fourscore years old) let me hasten to add that next to the canon's late residence is Holstein House, where Mr. Sussum resides, and Mr. Henry Wilde, an inventor of note and a civil engineer concerned with electric lighting, lives at the extremity of this old suburban neighbourhood. The two houses now inhabited by Mr. Wilde and Mr. Sussum are the property of the Fairbairn family, Mr. Sussum's house being formerly occupied by Sir William Fairbairn—shall I say the founder of the family and the first baronet. Many of my readers will well remember the present baronet, "Tom" Fairbairn, who twenty-five years since was the prime mover of the Art Treasures Exhibition at Old Trafford, and who, a few years later, laboured—vainly—with others to found a permanent Art Gallery for Manchester. I may properly mention here that immediately adjoining the Polygon entrance and fronting Stockport Road stands a fine old brick mansion—built perhaps when Canon Gibson was a boy—many years ago the property of Miss Marshall, at one time occupied by Mr. Pinto Leite the older, subsequently by Mr. Alderman Abel

Heywood, and now converted into a hydropathic establishment. In front of this house there may still be seen a towering hawthorn less vigorous now than formerly. The air hereabouts is still propitious to the hawthorn, for opposite the Polygon entrance, and screening with its green luxuriance the windows of the Polygon Hotel, there grows one of the finest thorns—it is twenty feet high, and perhaps thirty-five feet in circumference—to be seen in the suburbs of Manchester.

Leaving the Polygon with its many memories of long ago, we will walk within the enclosure—the actual precincts of the "Green" itself, the people's own pleasure garden. Surveying the Green in its entirety the spectator is struck by its extent—by its immense expanse, impressed on the consciousness and vision, not least by the far-reaching, over-arching canopy of sky. Ascending to the summit of Downing-street—since when was it Downing-street? in Laurent's map of 1793 it is marked "Ardwick-street?"—one sees that the Green consists of a plateau or table-land well up out of the Medlock valley, and rolling on with gentle undulations all the way to Stockport, where it stoops with eager precipitation to salute the Mersey. Looking to the west one perceives the factory chimney of the period—giants and black dwarfs—the chimney which is alike our bane and antidote—the antidote to poverty, the bane of our prosperity. The Green itself is highly appreciated by its proprietors of all ranks, and of all ages. It is a visible delight to the children and to the graver elders a source of unceasing perceptible satisfaction. Standing at the east end on an early day in the present July—sun and zephyr in pleasant summer companionship, I hear the harmonious chanting of young voices, the sounds issuing from unseen or phantom choristers. Presently I discover that the music comes from no unearthly choir, but is made by the lads in the Industrial Schools near by, who are singing possibly a choral grace or anthem of thankfulness for the dinner which the good ravens of the city have provided for these little Elijahs.

The Green at this present writing is eminently creditable to the corporate supervision of our Manchester municipality, and to the gardener to whose skilful care it is confided. It is prettily laid out, and speaks well for the skill and taste of the artist by whom it was originally fashioned. A small round shining lakelet at each end of the green, from the centre of which sometimes a tiny fountain scatters

its rays of rippling silver, conveys to the eye a refreshing sense of coolness. A pair of small and elegant pavilions planted in the middle of the green afford shelter from a sudden shower; garden seats are placed along the walks at intervals, "for whispering lovers made," or where grey and weary veterans may rest awhile, and, dreaming of the troublous world behind them and the peaceful world before them, "chew the cud of sweet and bitter fancy." The long straight lines of the walks are pleasantly broken at the eastern and western entrances by curving grassy recesses, smoothly mown and of a colour and freshness, to-day, green as the emerald. These and the broad ribbons of sward that stretch on both sides from end to end of the Green are thickly shaded, fairly high, by various shrubbery, surprisingly fresh and salubrious. All the verdure here is comparatively new verdure, and the suggestion of forestry which the Green presented forty years since has quite disappeared. In those days the place looked wilder, and big elms lifted aloft their woodland beauty skywards. In winter, too, the lake—or "canal," as it is designated in Laurent's map of 1793—used to be alive with gliding skaters, and many a time in the moonlight have I seen the schoolboys of the time—a merry Mr. Pickwick occasionally of the party—flying along the slides and braving ice's most disastrous chances. To-day there is not a big tree on the Green. The elms are gone. How many of the skaters of forty years since have departed with the trees? And yet what a world of happiness remains!

IV. THE CHURCH AND GRAVES.

Just as a procession of Druids or Oddfellows piously end their picturesque peregrinations at church, so will I in like manner close this itinerary of Ardwick and Ardwick Green. Before, however, the reader and I pause finally at the ancient and ivied fane of St. Thomas's Chapel and the God's acre where so many of the dead lie sleeping, I will say a few more words about the Green itself.

Tree-planting in towns—intramural vegetation—seems to be a problem which is the despair of Manchester, and yet one would think that the verdure which prospers at Ardwick Green might flourish in the city if planted with an adequate acquaintance with the secrets of woodcraft. I find that at Ardwick

Green the American Cockspur thorn—a thorn large-leaved and conspicuously beautiful—is as strong and healthy as if it grew in the smokeless air of Wythenshawe and had Mr. Thomas Worthington for its guardian forester. The common English thorn, too, does fairly well at Ardwick; so does the silver-leaved aspen poplar, so called, but the leaf is grey green, and not of a pure silver colour. The chief gardener at Ardwick, Mr. H. Grundy, who has had charge of the Green for the past fourteen years, and is properly proud of it, tells me that there are no fewer than eight varieties of thorns here, and a like number of willows! Here, too, flourishes fairly well the Ontario poplar and the balsam poplar. Lilacs are liable to sudden death at Ardwick. They are sometimes blighted in a night—the edges of the leaves shrivelled, and all their beauty scorched and scarred. Mr. Leo Grindon, a master of wood-craft, may tell us the reason why. Perhaps the most robust greenery here is the privet, which very plentifully variegates and diversifies the Green. A few infantile elms are planted here and there. The lime—or "line," as we learn from Mr. Grindon's "Shakspeare Flora" it is rightly called—has but a brief life here. The golden-leaved elder is a beautiful variety, as is the flowering raspberry, with its lovely vine-like leaf, but the latter has but a summer life and never flowers. The Green offers little shelter to the rhododendron, and the winter is its bitterest enemy. I note a solitary laburnum at the south-east entrance, whose fresh beauty makes one wonder why it has no companions. Dotting the broad grassy ribbons of greensward, which flow from end to end on either side of the Green, are bejewelling flower beds glowing with scarlet geraniums and lozenge lines of purple pansy and golden calceolaria. In the very heart of the Green is a large circular mound of shrubbery, relieved by patches of many-hued Sweet William, in the society of many of their beautiful summer sisterhood. Lastly, from this green mound, exactly opposite Allerton Mount, which in a previous chapter I erred in saying was Mr. Beyer's house, but which, in fact, is inhabited by Colonel Wilmott Mawson, the proprietor of much of the land on this side of the Green, there shoots skyward a tall flagstaff, exceedingly like a preposterous note of admiration, which very much expresses my own regard for this pleasant and ancient vicinage of Ardwick.

St. Thomas's Chapel, as already stated, was founded in 1740, and has at subsequent periods been enlarged and improved—i.e., in 1777, 1831, and again in 1896.

At the present writing the structure is undergoing other important and costly improvements. It is a plain, spacious, brick edifice, having a campanile brick tower of considerable elegance. The interior is very plain—a plainness somewhat redeemed by its amplitude. A flat panelled ceiling of plaster, spacious galleries, numberless doorless pews below, suggestive of the “open church” arrangement, and a dark and ponderous pulpit, are its specially notable features.

• St. Thomas’s Chapel, having been founded in 1740, the inscriptions in its graveyard show that it early became a place of local burial. Before these latter days of cemeteries and extra-mural interments, churches rendered service equally to the dead as to the living, and one can well conceive that the prayer and praise which rose within, possessed a deeper solemnity for those who had a dead father or a sister or a little child sleeping so near without. A few of the inscriptions I have noted on the graves at St. Thomas’s, whose dates belong to the last century, are these—some of them familiar names:—“James Ogden; died 1770, aged 65 years. Martha, his wife; died 1761.” “John Pollitt; died 1787, aged 46 years.” A blank space follows, and then: “Also Ann, their daughter, who departed this life the 2nd of February, 1788, aged 23 years.” One wonders at the absence of poor Ann’s mother in this grave. “Their” daughter—the very name is left to conjecture. Daughters have often a deep love for a father, and Ann Pollitt, who died the year after her father, may have found the bereavement fatal.

Another grave—

Here resteth the body of

[A blank space]

Jane, Daughter of James and Elizabeth Burden, who departed this life the 12th of March, 1790, Elizabeth Burden, also departed this life the 20th of February, 1798, aged 13 months.

Nothing more. The babes are here, but they appear to be alone! On the adjacent stone I read:—

Here resteth the body of

[An empty space.]

John, son of John and Ann Royle, who departed this life the 2nd of July, 1789, aged three years.

Ninety-three years have passed but the parents of the little lad of three are still away! The next stone, one of the present century, is inscribed:—

Here resteth the body of

[A blank space, the length of a hand]

Ann, wife of Robert Schofield, who departed this life October 29, 1815, aged 53 years.

Below the above inscription are no fewer than eight others, crowded to the very margin of the stone. Where has Robert Schofield found a resting-place? It is a long time since the year of Waterloo, when his wife died. Few persons of a meditative temper ponder over the sculptured literature of a graveyard who do not silently frame such fruitless and fantastic questioning. On the grave-stones in St. Thomas’s Churchyard these curious gaps occur so frequently as to be equally remarkable and suggestive. Of these families one may say that “In their deaths they were divided.”

Near the Schofield grave I notice another. It is the grave of Henry Aspinall, of Manchester, who died on New Year’s-day, 1789, aged 33 years. Following a blank space I read:—“Also Elizabeth, daughter of Henry and Catherine Aspinall, died 1787, aged 6 months.” Young Aspinall lies here and his baby girl, but where is Catherine? She was a young widow, presumably, and may be laid elsewhere in the grave of a second husband. Close to the railing of the western or tower end of the chapel is the record:—“Also Jane, wife of John Bayley, died in 1788, aged 73 years.” The names of two of their daughters come after, but the as yet unlettered space above seems still to await the coming of John Bayley. Next to this I read:—“Here resteth the body of” [a blank space follows] “Thomas Pidduck, son of William and Ann Jay, died March 11th, 1798, aged 20 days.” The rest is silence. One is puzzled by another inscription near. “Here resteth the body of Richard Jones, who died the 23rd July, 1810, aged 58 years. Rebecca, the wife of Richard Jones Butler, who died Sept. 20, 1788, aged 40.” Whence the name “Butler,” unless the word described Richard Jones’s business? Richard Jones, who, it will be seen, survived his wife twenty-two years, may possibly at the time of his wife’s decease have been butler in one of the great houses on the Green. The fifth grave from the gate leading from the Green is silent as the Sphinx. Weather-worn and weather-stained, there is not a letter on it. As dumb as this, and lying nearly at the foot of it, is another stone, marked at the extremity of the lower right-hand corner thus—“T + B.”

Epitaphs are not wanting in St. Thomas’s graveyard. Adjoining the grave so laconic in its record, there is cut a fourteen-line epitaph in verse. From the grave of William Crossley, who died in March, 1804, aged thirty-seven years, and who has four

children buried with him, a blank space awaits the wife's arrival. The children are described as those of William and Priscilla Crossley. What has become of Priscilla? William died young, and his widow may have taken another mate. She is hardly likely to come now, for if she were the same age as her husband she would now be a hundred and fifteen years of age! Such broken records meeting the contemplative eye of those who are of the temper of Old Mortality are rife with surmise and conjecture and the mysteries of personal history. They suggest to the vagrant imagination a hundred stories of family and individual vicissitude. A widow who happens to survive for thirty-one years a husband who was fifty-two years old at the time of his decease is, I should think, of rare occurrence; still more rare that she should be buried with him in the same grave. This story, however, I gather from the gravestone of George Piccop's, who died in 1805, aged fifty-two, and Ann, his wife, died in 1836, aged eighty-four years. I will quote a verse cut below the Piccop record:—

I know that my Redeemer lives,
He lives, and on the earth shall stand;
And though to worms my flesh he gives,
My dust lies numbered in his hand.

The rhyme may pass muster, but the poet's theology is scarcely so lucid as it might be.

Here have we the last resting place of a grave-maker: "the houses that he makes last till Doomsday."

Here lieth the earthly remains of Joseph Mellor, who was sexton of Ardwick Chapel 25 years, who departed this life the 27th of November, 1804, aged 70 years.

This old sexton was born six years before the foundation of this chapel, and from the age of forty-five seems to have made graves here until he required his own. After the record of the death of the sexton's wife there follow these lines:—

The frowns of the world are with me at an end,
Exchanged for the smiles of my Saviour and friend.
Escaped from the regions of sorrow and woe,
Afflictions and trouble no more shall I know.

Another poet supplies elegiac lines on the grave of "George Warren," who died in 1819, aged forty years. After the blank space left for George Warren's wife is the following:—

When Death receives the dear (? dread) command,
None can elude or stay his hand.
My dead (? dread) Commission it was sealed,
The youngest, strongest, all must yield.

Other names follow, succeeded by this verse:—

Short was my time, but longer was my rest,
God called me hence because he thought it best.
Therefore, dear friend, lament for me no more,
I am not lost, but gone awhile before.

The strange name of "Needle" is cut immediately above the verse here quoted. A bard of a more satirical, not to say cynical, temper was the author of these lines on an adjacent grave:—

Farewell, vain world, I have enough of thee,
And I am careless what thou say'st of me;
Thy smiles I court not, nor thy frowns I fear,
My bones at rest, my head lies quiet here.
What faults you see in me be sure to shun,
And look at home, there's enough for to be done.

In extenuation of the Parthian dart levelled at the living in the last line, one is sure to remember that rarely do the dead write their own epitaphs. These voices of the grave really belong to the living. It may be worthy of remark that the six lines just quoted are inscribed on a stone near the south-east gate, a stone which reminds one of the mystical symbolism sometimes attributed to the figure 7. This is the record; "Ann Slack, who departed this life the 14th of February, 1777, in the 77th year of her age." Here are no fewer than five "sevens," and if the day of the month be divided, we have two "sevens" more, or a total of seven "sevens!" An old astrologer would surely perceive in this multiplicity of the figure 7 pregnant material for his horoscope. Here is the record of an octogenarian clergyman of Salford:—

Here resteth the body of the Rev. Mr. Wm. Nabbs, who died 23 of April, 1787, aged 80 years. Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Wm. Nabbs, of Salford, who departed this life the 24th of October, 1780, aged 70 years.

It will be seen that the superfluous prefix "Mr." following the title Rev. is employed only once. At the lowest margin of a stone near, its area otherwise quite empty, I read, "Isabella Cameron, who departed this life the 6th of January, 1826, aged 80 years." Fifty-six years have come and gone, and the old lady of fourscore still reposes in lonely sepulture. Here is "Walker of Ardwick," and "William Slack of Ardwick Place," and "Henry, fifth son of John Barlow, Esq., of Ardwick," and a Hibbert, and "John Broad, stonemason, who died in 1780;" then "John, the son of Samewell and Sarah Smallwood," who died in 1797. This spelling of "Samewell" reminds one of the eccentric orthography of the elder Mr. Weller. A votive tribute to the virtues of the

departed may be read on the grave of Thomas Wood (and others):—

A tender mother and good wife lies here,
Was snatched from husband and two children dear;
This mournful token by thy friend is shown,
Whose tears inscribed thy monumental stone.

A few yards from the most easterly gate I find the following remarkable family record:—

Here lieth the body of Jeremiah Whittenbury, who died May 15, 1847, in the 71st year of his age. Also Mary, wife of Jeremiah Whittenbury, who died December 2nd, 1800, aged 22 years.

After a blank space there follows:—

Robert, son of Jeremiah and Elizabeth Whittenbury, died the 25th of November, 1804, aged four months.

Below this is the following:—

Egbert and Arabella, twin children of Jeremiah and Elizabeth Whittenbury, died May the 8th and 25th, 1810, aged four months.

Jeremiah Whittenbury seems to have survived his young wife, Mary, nearly half a century. Space only suffices for a very few more of these Ardwick memorials of the dead. The following are amongst the earliest records I can discover:—"John Cotterel, of Ardwick, schoolmaster, who dyed June, 1759." This was nineteen years after the foundation of the chapel. One of the following dates goes back seven years earlier:—

Here lieth the body of Moses Marvel, of Ardwick, died May 15th, 1761, aged 45. Also Isabel Marvel, departed this life the 22nd of March, 1795, in the 80th year of her age. Betty, daughter of Moses and Isabel Marvel, died February 11th, 1752, aged 3.

Some filial votive lines, not without pathos, are here on the grave of "Sarah Walley, who departed this life 18th of February, 1799, aged 61":—

She was a virtuous and loving wife,
She was a tender parent all her life;
Her soul's gone to heaven and bliss;
Mother from thy son accept of this.

The last line is surely as touching a tribute to the motherly goodness of Sarah Walley as "storied urn or animated bust." A remarkable instance of longevity merits a line:—"Margaret Chetham, died 1779, aged 97 years. Joseph, her son, died 1785, aged 70 years; and Samuel Chetham, died 1807, aged 85 years."

A general survey of the entire area of St. Thomas's graveyard shows that it contains upwards of four hundred separate graves, and that probably 2,000

persons have found a last resting place within its ancient and hallowed precincts. Exposed to the rain-storms of the south for more than a century and a quarter, the great quadrangular pavement is much weather-worn and weather-stained. Its quarried hardness is unsoftened by verdure, and is destitute of the poetry of trees and flowers, which would have flourished here, and bestowed upon it the rural sweetness which makes the graves at Birch so tenderly fair and beautiful. For all this, St. Thomas's graveyard possesses a melancholy beauty of its own. Here reposes the dust of several generations—the ancestry of ancient Ardwick. We, their living descendants, have inherited the story and the task bequeathed to us—the responsibility of the task, and the story's historic inspiration. To-day we labour under new and different conditions. The slumbrous rural peacefulness of the past has given place to the harder and more tumultuous life that now absorbs and surrounds us. But it is idle to repine at the inevitable. Perhaps, as the Laureate has it,—

Better thirty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay.

V.—SUPPLEMENTARY NOTES.

The local historian, who is a worshipper of accuracy—and none other is worthy of the name—will find no fitter motto for his work than one taken from the *Merchant of Venice*—

I come by note to give and to receive.

Such a writer bestows on the public who read him all he possesses, and he often receives something valuable in return. In discoursing of matters relating to the men and things of a past generation or a departed century, it is inevitable that an author will find occasion to acknowledge his indebtedness to memories better than his own, to researches of a special character, and, in many not unimportant matters, to keener powers of observation. This is precisely the case with respect to the writer of the articles on "Ardwick and Ardwick Green," who now offers a few supplementary sentences and a few necessary corrections.

In taking away the ancient title of Allerton Mount from the fine old mansion, inhabited as a town house by Lieut.-Colonel Willmott Mawson, and bestowing the title upon the house of his next-door neighbour, Mr. Beyer, I committed an act of expropriation which I hasten to repair. But the inadvertence has its compen-

sation. It enables me to mention that Allerton Mount was built about the year 1750, just ten years after the foundation of St. Thomas's Chapel on the opposite side of the Green. It was erected by an ancestor of Colonel Mawson's, and has ever since remained in the possession of the Mawson family. The Mawsons are probably the oldest family in the neighbourhood which has a living representative. It will interest many of my readers to learn that ninety-two years since (1790) Colonel Mawson's great grandfather, Mr. Thomas Mawson, was "Mayor of the Ancient and Loyal Corporation of Ardwick," a dignity of which no one will speak evil, and one enjoyed by Mr. Thomas Mawson's great-grandson so lately as three years since. As it is not everybody who is aware of the municipal duality of Manchester, I may mention that the ancient Corporation of Ardwick is one of the mildest-mannered governments in England, and its principal function having always been of a hospitable nature, it leaves to the great parvenu in Albert Square all duties and responsibilities of a graver character. It has curiously happened, however, that a Mayor of Ardwick has condescended to be concurrently the Mayor of Manchester. This happened nineteen years ago, when Mr. Alderman Bennett bore the burden of this double honour, the late Canon Gibson being chaplain to the Mayor. Returning for a moment to Col. Mawson, I may state that nearly the whole of the land on the south side of Ardwick Green, extending back for a considerable distance and including the land through which Brunswick-street was cut, belonged to the Mawson family, and from the ground rents of which Col. Mawson now derives a considerable income. I will add here that in 1859 the Colonel took part in forming the 33rd Lancashire (Ardwick) Rifle Volunteer Corps (now the Second Manchester), which regiment he commanded for several years, and when he retired was granted permission to retain his rank and wear the uniform of his regiment.

A political notability, still brightly remembered not merely in Manchester but everywhere within the four seas, resided at Ardwick. It was in the house now occupied by Mr. James Kemp, the ostrich feather dealer, that Mr. George Wilson, chairman of the Anti-Corn Law League, whose remains are interred, in company with those of many other Manchester celebrities, in Ardwick Cemetery, resided for some years and up to the time of his death. The chairman of the Anti-Corn Law League suggests

the mention of another famous functionary of that victorious federation, the treasurer, Mr. William Rawson, who for many years resided in Higher Ardwick. Another active member of the League was a very old Ardwick resident, Mr. Aaron Nodal, who was also one of the three first representatives of the township of Ardwick when Manchester obtained its charter of incorporation. Mr. Aaron Nodal's business premises were at one time situate on the south side of Downing-street, between Grosvenor-street and Russell-street, where within the memory of a septuagenarian friend of mine grew a hedge of hawthorn with a milestone in the middle of it.

To this venerable friend I will here tender an apology for persistence in an error from which he desired to protect me, in relation to the old Manor-house at Ardwick, recorded to have been rebuilt by one of the Birches in 1730. The actual site of that ancient residence lies within the great triangular plot of land bounded by Tipping-street, Manor-street, and Grove-street. The Manor-house itself made way for another residence fronting Tipping-street, built, I imagine, towards the end of the last or the beginning of the present century. This house was occupied for a number of years by a Manchester man somewhat remarkable in his day and generation, Mr. J. C. Dyer. Mr. Dyer, who died at the age of ninety years, removed from Ardwick to Burnage. Whilst living at Burnage Mr. Dyer built for his own occupation the fine mansion known as Mauldeth Hall, afterwards the residence of the first Bishop of Manchester and subsequently that of the late Mr. W. R. Callender.

Amongst other corrections proper to be made here I must state that the father of Mr. Alfred Waterhouse was not Mr. Henry, but his brother Mr. Theodore Waterhouse, of Liverpool. A valued friend of mine, whose memory is as full as it is phenomenal, reminds me that Mr. Kennedy, who still inhabits what I termed the "somewhat lordly residence" at the easterly end of the Green and commanding a view of the whole of it, has lived there not thirty-five but sixty years. Such a continuity of residence in one house by one person is, I should imagine, almost unique. My error of date arose from the circumstance that my friend himself resided with Mr. Kennedy thirty-five years ago.

I must now close these last notices and reminiscences of Ardwick, leaving at present many things to be written hereafter. Ardwick and its vicinity

abound with the materials of local history and of vivid Manchester interest. In this respect the ancient township is unsurpassed, and I should like to co-operate in bestowing on such a record the quality of historic permanence.

CHARLES HADFIELD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MANCHESTER CITY NEWS.

Sir,—In the pleasantly-written paper which appears in the *Manchester City News* of July 8th, "C. H." is not always quite accurate. I propose, therefore, to give a sort of running commentary on his statements by way of supplement.

It is sad to see the death of the fine old trees which formerly adorned Mr. Kennedy's inclosure, the effect, I believe, of the vapours from the chemical works at Downing-street bridge and the indiarubber works at Chapel-field, rather than the general smokiness of Manchester. To my certain knowledge Mr. Kennedy has occupied Ardwick Hall fifty years, and his father's name appears in Baines's *History of Lancashire* with that address, date 1825. A Mr. Hyde preceded the elder Mr. Kennedy (Mr. Robert Hyde Greg was called after him), but another Ardwick House or Ardwick Hall stood on the same site, and I do not know when the present house was built.

The house at the corner of Brunswick-street recently pulled down (see N. and Q. 1,984, A.D. 1880) was one of two houses of similar appearance, the one nearer Stockport being for many years occupied by Peter Wood, M.D., afterwards of Southport. I suppose that house was pulled down when Brunswick-street was opened out. The larger house at the corner of Mawson-street, which has now also disappeared, was that of Mr. Alexander Henry, the great American merchant, M.P. at one time for South Lancashire; and afterwards was Mr. James Plant's, of Piccadilly Mills. The "three-storeyed old mansion," on the door of which the name "E. Beyer" now appears, was occupied by Mr. James William Fraser, a connoisseur of the fine arts, who gave many pleasant entertainments there, and I suppose before him by his father, Mr. George Fraser, of the well-known firm.

Allerton Mount was and is the next house nearer town, with sloping grass before it, occupied by Lieut.-Colonel Mawson now, and previously by his aunt, Miss Mawson, and very likely by his grandfather before her. Passing Ardwick Green School, the three houses nearer town were built in an unusually substantial and efficient manner by a gentleman of the name of Hill, and were let at first for very high rents. The internal accommodation is most excellent. The house next door to the

Union Bank was Mr. John Rawson's, the father-in-law of George Wilson, chairman of the Anti-Corn Law League, who lived there himself afterwards, and I think died there. The old building, now the Head-quarters of the Second Manchester, was Huthersall's school for many years; and on the "vacant space grass-grown" beyond it stood Mr. Jonathan Dawson's house, in which was, in a large room upstairs, the grand old triptych which Mr. Dawson had purchased in Italy, a part of the spoil of a convent or church which had been dismantled by Napoleon the Great. This picture was looked upon as quite one of the "lions" of Manchester. I forget the painter's name. Mr. John Brooks, of the firm of Butterworth and Brooks, the brother of Mr. Sam Brooks, the banker, afterwards lived in the same house.

I have always understood that the old house, standing back at a short distance from Grove-street and Tipping-street, was entitled to the name of the "Manor House." The family of Birch, living there in 1842 or thereabouts, considered that to be the proper name; and I understood that it had been occupied in the earlier part of the century by the Tippings, after whom Tipping-street was called. Whether the original Birches of Ardwick lived there before the Tippings I am unable to say. The house has an especially dismal appearance now.

F. W. H.

The *Saturday Review* states that Mr. Halliwell has recently made an interesting Shakspearean discovery, having ascertained that in 1600 proceedings were taken in the ecclesiastical court with reference to aspersions on the chastity of Shakspeare's married daughter, Susanna Hall. Now *Cymbeline* and the *Winter's Tale*, two out of the three of Shakspeare's plays which turn upon groundless jealousy, were written in 1600 or 1610, and as his more purely imaginative writings frequently adumbrate his personal feelings and domestic circumstances, there can be little doubt that the character and situation of Shakspeare's daughter are idealized in Imogen and Hermione. Dr. Hall may or may not have been represented in Posthumus and Leontes, but Shakspeare must have thought of himself when he made Hermione exclaim

The Emperor of Russia was my father;
O that he were alive, and here beholding
His daughter's trial; that he did but see
The flatness of my misery; yet with eyes
Of pity, not revenge!

The discovery, says the *Saturday Review*, casts a touching light on Shakspeare's affection for his daughter, already surmised to have been his favourite child; and indicates that he was accustomed to liberate himself from the impression of painful or mortifying circumstances by embodying them in an imaginative form.

Saturday, July 15, 1882.

NOTE.

AINSWORTH'S DIRGE OF BOURBON.

[2,783.] In looking over the second volume of the *Autographic Mirror* I encountered this spirited ballad by the late William Harrison Ainsworth:—

THE DIRGE OF BOURBON.

When the good Count of Nassau
Saw Bourbon lie dead,
"By St. Barbe and St. Nicholas!
Forward!" he said.

"Mutter never prayer o'er him,
For litter ne'er halt,
But sound loud the trumpet—
Sound! sound to assault!"

"Bring engine! bring ladder!
Yon old walls to scale;
All Rome, by St. Peter!
For Bourbon shall wail."

W. HARRISON AINSWORTH.

It was contributed by Mr. Hermann Kindt, of whom during his sojourn in this district I have pleasant memories. He thought that it had not been published.
A MANCHESTER PYTHAGOREAN.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE WINDOW TAX.

(Query No. 2,773, July 3.)

[2,784.] The following is copied from Calvert's *Mechanic's Almanac* for 1878:—The window tax was first enacted in order to defray the expense of the re-coining of gold in 1695. The tax was increased in 1746, again in 1778, again on the commutation tax for tea in October, 1784, again in 1797, 1802, and 1808. It was reduced in 1823. The revenue derived from windows was in 1840 about a million and a quarter sterling, and in 1850 (to April 5), £1,832,684. The tax was repealed by the Act 14 and 15 Victoria, c. 36 (which act imposed a duty upon inhabited houses in lieu thereof) on the 24th of July, 1851.

T. J.

Beswick.

CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

(Nos. 2,764, 2,768, 2,775, and 2,777.)

[2,785.] I cannot congratulate F. SILKSTONE on his explanation of the word "frith" in Chapel-en-le-Frith. "Frith," he says, is only another way of spelling "firth," and so means a "narrow inlet of the

sea." But an inlet of the sea is not a convenient place on which to set up a chapel, nor is there at Chapel-en-le-Frith any inlet of the sea in which Chapel-en-le-Frith could have been built. As an alternative theory your correspondent suggests that "frith" is connected with "ford," and the name "Chapel-en-le-Frith" means, in fact, "ford," a passage over a stream. But would not a chapel built in a ford stand, while it stood, in a most unsuitable and perilous position? For the chapel must have been built, as the form of its name tells us (if "frith" means "ford"), actually in the ford and not at the ford simply or near it. I cannot help thinking these considerations are fatal to the theories your correspondent suggests. He might have urged with much more reason the claims of "forth" in this connection, for "forth" in some of the place-names in which it occurs may mean "way," and so afford a not unintelligible explanation. But meanwhile we have the word "frith" itself—the adopted form of the Welsh "ffrith"—actually in use as a northern English word; and this word supplies, without any torturing or twisting either of the meaning or its form, a simple, clear, and singularly appropriate signification. According to this explanation "Chapel-en-le-Frith" means the chapel in the wooded hill-side enclosure, and I do not think a better explanation can be given.

A. N. PALMER.

Wrexham.

QUERIES.

[2,786.] BICYCLING FROM MANCHESTER TO ABERDEEN.—How far is Aberdeen by road, and what kind of a road is it from a bicyclist's point of view; what places of interest are passed en route, and at what places can I put up for the night? Which is the best guide-book to the Caledonian Canal? Which bicycle will best do the work? I intend being from home two weeks.

ARTHUR BIRCH.

[2,787.] THE OLDEST MANCHESTER INNS.—Can any contributor to the Notes and Queries column give anything like approximate dates of the erection and licensing of respectively the Seven Stars, the White Lion, Sun Inn (better known as the Poets' Corner), and the old Bull's Head, Greengate? A few days ago, in a saunter through the older quarters of the city and adjoining borough, in company with a gentleman from the States (now on a visit to his native city, after a long absence), naturally enough a desire was felt to revisit old scenes, some of the still standing lingering remains of the past, the low-roofed

time-worn dwellings and inns of ancient date. In the *Sketches of Manchester and Salford* the author begins his preface with this remark—"The decayed sometimes is interesting." This truth being felt and an interest excited, inquiries were made as to dates of the above-named old inns from their respective present proprietors, nothing satisfactory being arrived at. With pardonable pride mine host in each case claimed for his own a priority, without so much as affixing even the century in which they respectively made their appearance. Little doubt, I think, remains as to the more early date of the Poets' Corner. The author above alluded to thus writes:—"We are much mistaken if the Poets' Corner is not the oldest habitation in the town. Here it was that many of the old men of the alphabet used to assemble and spell over the pleasing varieties of their mother tongue, and regale one another on festive occasions with songs and toasts." After the genial proprietor, the late Mr. Earnshaw, left the Poets' Corner it ceased to be an inn, and has since undergone many changes. Its ancient glory has some years ago departed, and soon will this oldest of inns, by the destructive hand of improvement, be swept away and be no more for ever. A sigh for the days that are gone, when Critchley Prince, Swain, Bamford, and the old bellman of Newton Heath, Elijah Ridings, made the now mouldering ruin ring with merry wit and gladsome song!

J. MONK.

An important collection of Oriental manuscripts, consisting of 138 volumes, and including some of the oldest Arabic MSS. hitherto known, has been added to the British Museum Library, which now possesses not only the largest number, but the most valuable MSS. of the Old Testament. One point of extreme interest to the Oriental student is the fact that though the commentaries are written in Arabic they contain large quotations from Anan's commentaries in Aramaic, thus proving beyond doubt that Anan, the founder of the Karaites, wrote in Aramaic, the language spoken in Palestine in the time of Christ.

Mr. Hablot Knight Browne, the Phiz of illustrated literature, died at Brighton on Saturday at the age of sixty-seven. He illustrated most of the earlier works of Charles Dickens and Charles Lever. His Pecksniff, Mrs. Gamp, Captain Cuttle, Dombey, Uriah Heep, Quilp, and many another character are as intimately associated in the reader's mind as Dickens's own descriptions. In fact, Phiz had, what so few of our book-illustrators of our day have, a marked individuality and a power of realizing character which more than atoned for some defects in drawing and artistic style.

Saturday, July 22, 1882.

NOTES.

EDALE CROSS.

[2,788.] In the interesting account of his walk in Kinder, which appeared in your last week's paper, J. M. says of Edale Cross:—"Why this relic of an old time was uplifted in the wilderness I know not, but should be glad to learn." I was told by the late Mr. Thomas Gee, of The Ashes, Kinder, that one severe winter long ago—I believe in his grandfather's time—a man, supposed to be a tramp, was found dead in the snow near to the place where the cross now stands. Nothing was known of him, and there was a dispute as to whether the duty of burying him lay with the Edale or the Hayfield folk. I forget how it was settled; but the man was buried, under protest, as we may say, and the cross was set up in the place where he was found by the party that buried him to mark the spot to which the other side said their boundary did not extend. By chance it was upset some time afterwards, and I believe a part of it was broken off. I understood Mr. Gee to say that it was set up again, as it now stands, by his father.

R. H. A.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S HEAD.

[2,789.] After the restoration of Charles the Second the bodies of Cromwell, Bradshawe, and Ireton were taken from their graves in Westminster Abbey and hung on gibbets at Tyburn. Their heads were afterwards cut off and set up in Westminster Hall, and their bodies thrown into a hole dug under the gallows. Mr. Earwaker, in his *History of East Cheshire*, whilst telling the story of President John Bradshawe, of Marple Hall, quotes from the manuscript diary of a Mr. Edward Sainthill, a graphic account of the hanging and the subsequent exhumation—"Cromwell in a green cere cloth, very fresh, embalmed; Ireton, having been buried long, hung like a dried rat, yet corrupted; Bradshawe"—but the description of Bradshawe is too ghastly for quotation. I have often wondered what became of the heads, and as regards the head of the most famous man of the three a little paragraph has appeared this week in a London society journal which solves the question. As others may have wondered too, the information is perhaps worth placing upon permanent record in the Notes and Queries columns. It appears that Oliver's head is at a Mr. Wilkinson's

near Sevenoaks. It is supposed to have been blown down from the top of Westminster Hall, where it had been placed, picked up, and sold to an ancestor of Mr. Wilkinson. The head has been embalmed, and the hair and the features are in excellent preservation. There is the hole in the skull made by the pike on which it was impaled, also a hole where a large wart has been cut out.

N.

PEEL'S PRINT WORKS AT BURY: THE ORIGIN
OF A NAME.

[2,790.] An instance of the origin of a name may be given in that of the print works established by the Peels and Yates's at Bury, and known as "The Ground," bearing its title through many years of prosperity, and, amid the mutations of time, even to the present day. In 1770, when Robert Peel determined the site of his future establishment on the banks of the Irwell, the place selected, and obtained at a very low rate on account of its apparent worthlessness, was a piece of land extending from the foot of the "Mill Brow" to the "High Field" opposite, consisting almost entirely of swamp, across which no solid path had ever been formed, and kept in unsafe condition by frequent overflowings of the river, at that time without a weir to obstruct its course. The earliest building was placed in close vicinity to the old mill, whose stream was used for the first water-supply; but in unlooked-for succession came imperative demands for more enlarged business accommodation, necessitating extensions on land hitherto known as of unsafe foundation. The debris from fires, lodge and dam excavations, and other materials collected, were most economically made of use in extending the firmer portions; such portions, so formed, being always spoken of as "ground," until at length the whole extensive works, with its many detached and far-reaching "shops," entirely unintentionally, became comprised and known as "The Ground," the "Bury Ground," the glory of the town, and the producer to its original promoters of a fortune hitherto unprecedented in the history of a manufacturer.

The dwelling to which Mr. Peel led his youthful bride, Ellen Yates, on their quiet marriage, was not Chamber Hall, but one planned and built under his direction on a further part of the small available area of sound land; the house for long afterwards used as a counting house, and the residence of Mr. Francis Nuttall. Here the two elder children, Mary and

Elizabeth Peel, were born; but the place, before the great reservoir was formed, was so insecure from water-springs that no cellars were attempted, or could be made.

MARY ROBERTS.

Bristol.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

KNIGHT'S LOW.

(Query No. 2,782, July 15.)

[2,791.] Could this appellation be indicative of a memorable forest or other fire—Scottish "low," a flame—that may have occurred in the place so named, and in which some person of a knight's degree was largely concerned? These ancient namings were not accidental or chance-bestowed, but come to us bearing impressive testimony of circumstances compelling the designation. We find the same habit prevailing with American Indians in similar cases.

MARY ROBERTS.

BOMBAST AND BOMBAZINE.

(Query No. 2,751, May 20.)

[2,792.] The Rev. J. Godson asks what is the difference or the connection between the two words, bombast and bombazine. Bombast was originally applied to cotton wadding, and was derived from the Italian "bumbagio" cotton or the Low Latin "bombax." Bombazine is a fabric of silk and worsted, and the word was borrowed from the French "bombasin," which Cotgrave explains by "the stuff bombazine, or any kind of stuff that's made of cotton, or of cotton and linnen." Virtually the origin of the two words is identical. I have not discovered when the word "bombast" came to mean inflated language.

ELTON.

THE WINDOW TAX.

(Nos. 2,778 and 2,784.)

[2,793.] Those who remember the window tax, and who had practical experience of the law as put in force, must even now, when looking back upon the strange imposition, feel a sense of wonder that it was allowed to exist for so long a period. In a sanitary point of view nothing could be more unwise. To a certain extent it inflicted darkness and damp upon our dwellings and limited the free circulation of one of nature's most precious gifts, the air we breathe. In the severity and folly of that law a small opening into a cellar for ventilation was a window liable to taxation. On receiving a tax-paper on one occasion

I found that the number of windows charged against me exceeded by one the windows of the house. On making inquiry of the collector if he had not made a mistake he referred me to a small grid under the front door of the house which lighted a coal cellar. I suggested that he might as well charge as a window the keyhole in the door. To my astonishment he persisted that the law would warrant him in doing so. I am inclined to think he was wrong, but I am by no means sure.

Every house in England was visited yearly by unpaid inspectors, who must be householders. They were appointed by the authorities under strict regulations, and shortly after the event referred to above I was summoned to undertake this duty of inspectorship. It was an unpopular and far from being a pleasant business; but it had to be done. I, and others who went round with me, met with frequent complaints about the hateful tax. The sufferers had our sympathy, but we had no power to help them. I am afraid, now I think of it, we winked occasionally at extra windows, and we never disputed the word of the householder. Our question in all cases was, "Have you any extra windows since last year?" If the reply was in the negative we passed on to the next house. On one occasion a Quaker shopkeeper of Short Millgate, or near it, complained that he was overtaxed, and invited inspection. We went over the place and counted every window, when we found, to his surprise, that he was undercharged. In two instances he had internal windows which carried a somewhat faint light into second rooms. These we were bound to include and charge against him. Such was this monstrous tax. We only met with one instance in which our visits were not unwelcome. That was at the Seven Stars Inn in Hanging Ditch. The then landlord invited us to stop and dine with him at the ordinary. We declined with regret, for the work we had before us would not allow us to loiter on the way.

THOMAS BRITAIN.

SYDNEY SMITH THE PHRENOLOGIST.

(Nos. 2,632 and 2,773.)

[2,794.] Dr. F. R. LEES is only partially correct in his Note concerning Mr. Sydney Smith, whose book on phrenology was inquired about at the first of the above references. Mr. Sydney Smith was a Scotch solicitor. He was prominently connected with the Anti-Corn Law League, as Dr. LEES states, and received a present of a substantial kind when

the League was dissolved, but he was never a servant under the London Corporation. Moreover, he is still living, and resides on his own estate at Feltham Manor, near London. He is now, of course, an old man. Under the name of Publicola he was the part author along with W. J. Fox of the once famous letters in the *Weekly Dispatch*, of which paper he was for a time joint editor with Fox.

D. W.

WHATSTANDWELL.

(Nos. 2,771 and 2,774.)

[2,795.] May I offer the suggestion that Whatstandwell was simply the name applied to a bridge built at the close of the fourteenth century by Walter Stonewell—corrupted to Standwell—and called from him "Wat (Walter) Standwell Bridge"? The absence of the possessive sign need cause no surprise when it is remembered how largely a similar omission prevailed, even until after 1820, in the south-eastern parts of Lancashire, Bury especially, where it imparted much peculiarity to the speech, and was also incorporated into business transactions, as may be seen from these items in a bill owing to Samuel Hamer, a noted shoemaker of Bury previous to 1800:—"James shoes, 5-6; Jenny shoes, 2-8; Betty shoes, 3-10; John football case, 1-0; mending wife shoe, 2-1." The change in the syllable "Stone" to "Stand" is one that would readily take place, the Stanleys being named as "Standley" by country folk in Lancashire until quite recently.

All Lancashire, for the most part,
The lusty Standley stout can lead.

MARY ROBERTS.

Bristol.

QUERIES.

[2,796.] BLACK CURRANTS.—What are the chemical constituents of black currants; is there a large proportion of tannin present?

W. W.

[2,797.] THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS.—Was Manchester the first town in England where Mormonism was first promulgated, and when?

SALT LAKE.

[2,798.] THE LIFTING JACK.—Could any of your readers give any information relative to the inventor of this important machine, and its history?

CURIOUS.

[2,799.] ASLANT OR ASCAUNT IN HAMLET.—Has Mr. Grindon, in his Shakspeare Flora, No. 3, in the passages relating to the death of Ophelia, intentionally altered the word "aslant,"—as in the old

editions,—to “*ascaunt*”? I fail, perhaps with others, to perceive the meaning of the change.

MARY ROBERTS.

[2,800.] TRUSTEES OF THE PENITENTIARY.—In 1837, twenty-five gentlemen were appointed trustees of the Manchester Penitentiary, situated in Greenheys. Of these, twenty-two are known to be dead. The management are wishful to ascertain whether the remaining three are still living, and where, or, if dead, the dates of their decease. Their names are the Rev. Abraham Hepworth, of St. Luke's Church, C-on.-M.; Mr. William Robinson, of Chorlton-upon-Medlock; and Mr. John Sharp, of Manchester. Any information concerning these three gentlemen would be esteemed a favour.

H. AND W.

The number of books added to the British Museum Library last year was 28,284 volumes and pamphlets, 43,513 parts of volumes or periodicals, besides newspapers, pieces of music, and other printed matter, making a total of 82,040 articles received in a single year.

A new investigation made on behalf of the New Shakspeare Society shows that the number of genuine and spurious lines attributed to Shakspeare is 114,832, of which only 100,637 are genuine. In this calculation the *Two Noble Kinsmen* has been included. More than half of it was written by other men. The longest play of Shakspeare's is *Hamlet* with 3,931 lines, the shortest is the *Comedy of Errors* with 1,778.

The Hamilton Palace sale came to an end on Thursday. It realized in all £397,500, or nearly £100,000 more than had been anticipated. Nothing of the kind has preceded it. The Stowe sale of forty days gave a total of £75,562; the Strawberry Hill sale, of ten days, only realized about £40,000; the Bernal sale £62,691, so that this Hamilton sale exceeds these by more than five times the amount.

A memorial tablet to the late Colonel Chester, the eminent American genealogist so long resident in England, will be placed by the Dean and Chapter in Westminster Abbey, in recognition of his valuable and disinterested services as editor and annotator of the *Westminster Abbey Register*. His valuable papers, the result of many years of unwearied and discriminating industry, are in the hands of Mr. Cokayne, Norroy King of Arms.

CIVIL LIST PENSIONS.—The following is a list of pensions granted during the year ended the 20th of June, 1882, and charged upon the Civil List:—Dr. William Alexander Greenhill, £50; Dr. Charles Wells, £50; Mr. Charles Patrick O'Connor, £50; Professor Thomas Wharton Jones, £150; the Rev. John Jones, £50; Mrs. Anne Lucy, £70; Mrs. Katherine Burton, widow of Dr. John Hill Burton, £80; Miss Marianne Alice Aline Burke, £400; Marian Fairman, Lady Cole, widow of Sir Henry Cole, £150; Mr. Edwin Waugh, £90; Mrs. Alice Callaghan, £50; total, £1,200.

Saturday, July 29, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

(Query No. 2,797, July 22.)

[2,801.] Mormonism was first promulgated by Joseph Smith at a village called Manchester, Ontario county, New York States, in 1827. Joseph was born at Sharon, Windsor county, Vermont, in 1805. A good book on the subject is the *Rocky Mountain Saints*, by Stenhouse.

UTAH.

KNIGHT'S LOW.

(Nos. 2,782 and 2,791.)

[2,802.] I think Mrs. MARY ROBERTS goes too far afield for her explanation of the name Knight's Low. The word “low,” as applied to a hill, an elevation, a rising tract of ground—also a heap, a grave, a tumulus—is to be found in many other Derbyshire names, as, for example, Atlow, Arborlow, Barlow, Blackelow, Wardlow, Shardlow, Hucklow, Endlow, and Grindlow. It is the Anglo-Saxon word “hlaw,” “law,” or “low.” There are some instances of its use in Lancashire and Yorkshire place-names. Knight's Low might be the knight's grave, but is more probably the knight's hill.

N.

CHAPEL-EN-LR-FRITH.

(Nos. 2,764, 2,768, 2,775, 2,777, and 2,785.)

[2,803.] This name signifies “Chapel in the Forest,” i.e., a wooded, bona fide forest—or at least, a wooded portion of the ancient Forest of the Peak; and not “Chapel in the outlandish country,” as quoted in No. 2,768 by Mr. JOHN HOLT from Mr. Leo Grindon's *Summer Rambles*. The following particulars will clearly confirm this meaning or etymology.

I. THE FOREST.

1. Early History.—Domesday has “Terri castelli Willi peurel in peche fers.” I saw this entry (with others) in the original Domesday Book, September 29, 1850. There is an excellent article on “The King's Forest of the High Peak,” by Mr. Henry Kirke, M.A., in the *Reliquary*, vol. viii., pp. 33—44 (July, 1867), from which I have made extracts, and have mainly derived the historical information.

The Forest was included in the extensive territory granted by William the Conqueror to his natural son William Peverel. He was succeeded by his son, William Peverel the second; who, after being con-

victed of poisoning the Earl of Chester, escaped to Normandy. His estates were confiscated, and most of them, including the castle and forest of the Peak, were granted by the King to William de Ferrers, Earl of Derby, who had married Margaret, daughter and heiress of William Peverel the second. Some writers say that the William Peverel who was convicted of poisoning the Earl of Chester was grandson of William Peverel the first.

2. Extent.—“The King’s Forest of the High Peak, or De Campana, as it was invariably called in the old law papers, formerly comprised the whole of the parishes of Glossop, Castleton, and Chapel-en-le-Frith, and part of Hathersage, Hope, Tideswell, and Bakewell. In an inquisition held in the third year of Edward I. (A.D. 1274) it was ascertained that the metes and bounds of the Forest were as follows:— ‘Beginning at the south side of the river Goyt, and so along that river to the river Ederowe, and so by the river Ederowe to Langley Croft, near Longden-dale Head, and so by a certain byeway to the head of the Derwente, and from the head of the Derwente as far as Mittemforde, and from Mittemforde to the river of Bradwell, and from the river of Bradwell to a place called Rotherlawe, and from Rotherlawe to the great cave of Hazlebach, and from the great cave to Little Hucklowe, and from Hucklowe to Tideswell, and so to the river Wye, ascending to Buxton and the springs of Goyt.’” This boundary is remarkably clear, at least seven-eighths of the entire length or circuit consisting of rivers and rivulets.

3. Officers.

1. The High Steward.
2. The Master Forester.
3. The Receiver.
4. The Constable of the Castle.
5. The Surveyor of the Forest.
6. The Lieutenant.
7. The Bowbearer.
8. The Ranger.
9. Foresters of Fee.
10. The Beremaster.
11. The Bailiff of the Franchises.
12. The Bailiff of the Winland.
13. The County Bailiff.
14. The Bailiffs’ Collectors of Attachment and Assessment.
15. Woodmasters.
16. Keepers and Verderers.

II. CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

There are three or four comprehensive articles on the early history of this place, written by Mr. Kirke, before-mentioned, and inserted in the *Reliquary*, including “Church Notes,” vol. vii., pp. 136 et seq.; and “Ancient History,” vol. viii., pp. 227 et seq. I give the merest outline and one or two short extracts.

At the time of the Domesday Survey the present parish was all waste and wood; was situated in the Forest of the Peak and within the bounds of the ancient lordship of Longdendale, or Langenedale of Domesday, which comprised the whole of the present parishes of Glossop and Chapel-en-le-Frith. The original chapel was built about A.D. 1220, near the beginning of the reign of Henry III. “The foresters and keepers of the deer became so numerous, that about the year 1220 they purchased land from William de Ferrars, and built a chapel for divine worship, which they called the Chapel in the forest.”

“By virtue of a commission ad quod damnum, dated at York, September 28th, 1317, it is presented that the Chapel in the Frith in com. Derby, was built upon the King’s soile by the inhabitants here dwelling in the time of Henry y^e 3d, and consecrated by Alexander de Savensby, Bishop of Coventrie and Lichfield. This bishop was consecrated at Rome, A.D. 1224, and died A.D. 1238, according to Godwin. This chapel has now become a parish church.”

Glover, in his *History of Derbyshire*, refers to this commission. I have a strong impression that I copied this extract (with others) from MSS. in the British Museum some years ago, but I cannot just now lay my hands upon the papers.

I may just mention a tradition which indicates that the district about Chapel-en-le-Frith was formerly well wooded. It is said that a squirrel could have passed from Combs Head to Chinley Head, a distance of six or seven miles, by springing from tree to tree, without once coming to the ground. This tradition was current when I was young and resided in the district; it is also mentioned by Glover.

III. FRITH: Meanings and Etymology.

This word or syllable in place-names has two entirely distinct meanings, or groups of meanings:—

1. (a) Objects connected with land, as a forest, a wood, a coppice, waste land, underwood, a hedge.

(b) Objects connected with water, as an estuary, an inlet of the sea, a strait.

2. The word in each of these two groups has also a distinct etymology:—

(a) Frith, having the first group of meanings, is from Welsh, *ffridd*, a forest, a park; Gaelic, *frith*—a forest, properly of deer.

(b) Frith, having the second group of meanings, is from—"Icelandic, *fförthr*, a firth, bay; Danish, *flord*; Swedish, *flärd*; allied to Lat. *portus*, a haven; Gr. *porthmos*, a ferry. From Aryan root *par*, to cross, pass through; whence Sanskrit *par*, to carry over; and Eng. *fare*, to travel."—Skeat's Etymol. English Dictionary.

3. The information respecting the long and varied usage of frith in the first group of meanings is exceedingly interesting. To give an exhaustive account of this section would require a long article. For articles or paragraphs on the word—

(a) In the sense of forest see—Coleridge's Glossary of Oldest English Words; Dr. Stratmann's Dict. of Old English; Wright's Dict. of Obsolete and Provincial English; Halliwell's Dict. of Archaic and Provincial Words.

(b) In the sense of an estuary see—Prof. Skeat's Etymol. English Dict.

(c) In both groups of meanings see—Richardson's English Dict.; Wedgwood's Dict. of English Etymology; Webster's Eng. Dict.; and R. S. Charnock's Etymology of Geographical Names.

I may just mention that there is Litton Frith, in the hamlet of Litton, in the parish of Tideswell. The term here is applied to a small valley leading down to the river Wye, and probably meant a "wood." The valley now contains a considerable quantity of wood; and was most likely well-wooded in former times. In Staffordshire, there is also Leek Frith, north of Leek: the term here, no doubt, being "forest." There is the "Back Forest" adjoining.

My friend, Mr. F. SILKSTONE, No. 2,777, is in error in supposing that "Frith" in this name is another form of the word "ford"; here it is another form of "forest." This is very clearly shown from the history of the place and district. In addition to the historical consideration, the situation of the present church (and of the original chapel) does not admit of the meaning "ford," the site being quite away from the rivulet which runs at the foot of the slope to the north; and is likewise on a level with the table-land

which lies between the Chapel Milton valley to the north, and that of Combs to the south.

THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Ardwick.

QUERIES.

[2,804.] THE DE TRAFFORD AND THE CATHEDRAL. How did the Trafford Chapel in the Cathedral come into possession of the De Trafford family? How was it that this family, being a Roman Catholic one, were allowed to retain the right of interment in this chapel? I notice that the father of the present baronet was buried within the precincts of the chapel. What was the religious ceremony on that occasion—Protestant or Catholic? Perhaps some one will remember the incident.

HECTOR.

[2,805.] SWIFT'S TALE OF A TUB.—In Sir Walter Scott's *Life of Dean Swift*, page 96, it is stated that "Swift is said to have taken the name of Bickerstaff from a smith's sign, and added that of Isaac as a Christian appellation of uncommon occurrence. Yet it was said a living person was actually found who owned both names." On reading the above I was reminded that I have never met with the slightest hint as to where Swift picked up the queer title of *The Tale of a Tub*, by which is designated his most celebrated work, with the exception, perhaps, of *Gulliver's Travels*. It struck me at the same time that this would not be an uninteresting or profitless question to ask the numerous correspondents of the *City News*.

S. H.

An American firm are about to reprint the *Dial*, the organ of New England transcendentalism, which only lived for four years (1840 to 1844). During part of the time Emerson was editor, and the contributors included Margaret Fuller, Theodore Parker, George Ripley, Henry Thoreau, and William Channing. The reprint will make four volumes, and there will be an additional volume containing an index and notes on the contributors.

A considerable addition is about to be made to our knowledge of the relations between Lord Byron and his wife, by the appearance in the *Athenæum* of a series of hitherto unpublished Byron papers and letters. The correspondence (including a large number of Lady Byron's letters) will be found to demonstrate the baselessness of the various statements made by Lady Byron in her later years to her sister-in-law's discredit, and more especially of the hideous imagination to which Mrs. Beecher Stowe gave such wide and lamentable publicity some thirteen years since.

Saturday, August 5, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ASLANT OR ASCAUNT IN HAMLET.

(Query No. 2,799, July 22.)

[2,806.] A lady asks why I wrote the second of these two words in quoting the passage from *Hamlet*, act iv. scene 1. I learned it, when a boy, from old Nicholas Rowe's edition. It was from this one that I gathered all my earliest Shakspearean knowledge, and I suppose it is simply out of ancient habit that I have never made any effort to eject it from my memory. Well do I remember reciting the passage to my much-revered parents, who had placed the book in my hands, and from whom, I thank God, I received encouragement not only to look to Shakspeare for all things wise and good, but my earliest and best impulses to everything that makes life and the world worth living for. LEO GRINDON.

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

(Nos. 2,797 and 2,801.)

[2,807.] About forty years ago, when passing a cellar in Oldham Road, Manchester, I was attracted by a crowd at the top of the steps, and was told that the singing I heard was part of the service of the Latter-day Saints. Being curious, I felt prompted to join the company in the cellar, and heard a man with an unmistakeable American twang tell the strange Mormon story which has found credence and belief in so many countries. I believe that cellar was the first place in England where Mormonism was preached. Numbers of the Primitive Methodists joined them in the first instance, and were baptized in the canal near the aqueduct in Store-street. Afterwards, as the silly delusion spread, the Saints found a home in Carpenter's Hall, where, upon one occasion, I was present to witness a promised miracle—the restoring a lame girl, which, it is needless to say was, in vulgar parlance, “a frost.” The girl was told to rise up whole; instead, she fell down lame. JOSEPH JOHNSON.

Douglas.

SWIFT'S TALE OF A TUB.

(Query No. 2,804, July 29.)

[2,808.] Probably this title was suggested to Dean Swift by a similar one found in Boccaccio. Be that as it may, the following, which I take from a work printed in 1652, entitled “*Tho. Mori Vita & Exitus: or, the History of St. Thomas More, sometime Lord*

High Chancellor of England,” by J. H. Gent., is a little curious. The extract is on page 58 of the above work. In the margin of this page are the words, “A pleasant Tale of a Tub,” which describe the contents of the following paragraph:—

After this he (Sir Thomas More) took order with all the Attorneys of his Court, that there should be Subpœna's go out, whereof in generall he should not have notice of the matter with one of their hands unto the Bil, which bearing a sufficient cause of complaint worthy a Subpœna, he would set his hand to, or else cancell it. And when on a time one of the Attorneys, whose name was Mr. *Tub*, had brought unto Sir Thomas the summe of his Client's Cause, and requested his hand unto it; Sir Thomas reading it, and finding it a matter frivolous, he added thereto in stead of his own name these words, A Tale of a Tub: the Attorney going away as he thought with Sir Tho. his name unto it, found when his Client read it but a jest.

In the above extract I have preserved the quaint grammar and orthography. F. SILKSTONE.
Manchester.

CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

(Nos. 2,764 and others.)

[2,809.] There is yet a meaning attached to the word “frith” (Welsh *ffrith*) other than those mentioned by your several correspondents, which I think it desirable to be known. Having read this correspondence, and feeling considerable interest in the attempt to throw some light on the obscure meaning of Chapel-en-le-Frith, I ventured, on a recent visit to the Conway valley, to question a lady of good education and of more than average intelligence as to the meaning of the Welsh word “*ffrith*.” My first question, did “*ffrith*” mean wood? was met by an affirmative answer, which, however, was accompanied with so much hesitation and apparent doubt as to give it the nature of half a negative; and I was reminded that, as most of us know, the English word “wood” was best explained by the Welsh word “*coed*.” My informant, after beating about the bush for a time, said that “*ffrith*” meant unenclosed ground—a place where neighbouring farmers could pasture cattle free of cost. In short, it was equivalent to our English word “common.” Let me here ask your several intelligent correspondents who may happen to be well acquainted with the history of Chapel-en-le-Frith if there still is, or has been till recent times, any lands held in common by the inhabitants of this singularly-named place.

JAMES NIELD.

Oldham.

QUERY.

[2,810.] DISTANCES AT SEA.—What distance can the masts of a vessel at sea be discerned with the naked eye; also, are not objects at sea discernible at a greater distance when viewed from off the water than from land?

T. C. D.

The Record Society (founded for the publication of original documents relating to Lancashire and Cheshire) has this week issued its fifth and sixth volumes. Both may be described as contributions to local genealogy and family history. The first is the Register Book of christenings, weddings, and burials within the parish of Prestbury, and is edited by Mr. James Croston, F.S.A. Prestbury parish is perhaps the largest in Cheshire; it embraces a tract of country forty miles in circumference, and includes within its boundary Macclesfield, Poynton, North Rode, Chelford, Capesthorpe, and twenty-seven other townships. The Registers were begun in 1500, and the entries printed in this volume extend from that year to 1636. Mr. Croston's preface contains some explanatory notes of much interest, and there is a capital index of over forty pages. It is probable that this will be the forerunner of a series of registers of the parishes within the counties of Lancaster and Chester. The second publication is a volume of Cheshire and Lancashire Funeral Certificates, A.D. 1600 to 1678, edited by Mr. J. Paul Rylands, F.S.A. The certificates are taken from three manuscript volumes in the British Museum, and many of them are accompanied in this volume by woodcut copies of the coats of arms and facsimiles of signatures.

ANCIENT MONUMENTS.—The following are the antiquities to which, so far as England and Wales are concerned, the Government Bill for the better protection of ancient monuments applies. In Anglesey, the tumulus and dolmen, Plas Newydd; in Berkshire, the tumulus Wayland Smith's forge, and Uffington Castle; in Cumberland, the stone circle, Long Meg and her daughters, near Penrith, the stone circle on Castle Rigg, near Keswick, and the stone circles on Burn Moor; in Derbyshire, the stone circle, the Nine Ladies on Stanton Moor, the tumulus Arbor Low, Hob Hurst's house and hut on Bastow Moor, and Minning low; in Glamorganshire, Arthur's Quoit, Gower; in Gloucestershire, the tumulus at Uley; in Kent, Kit's Coty-house; in Northamptonshire, Danes' Camp, and Castle Dykes; in Oxfordshire, the Rollrich Stones; in Pembrokeshire, the Pentre Evan Cromlech; in Somersetshire, the ancient stones at Stanton Drew, the chambered tumulus at Stoney Littleton, Wellow, and Cadbury Castle; in Westmoreland, Mayborough, near Penrith, and Arthur's Round Table at Penrith; in Wiltshire, Stonehenge, Old Sarum, the Vallum at Abury, the sarcen stones within the same, those along the Kennet Road, the group between Abury and Beckhampton, the long barrow at West Kennet, near Marlborough, Silbury Hill, the Dolmen (Devil's Den), near Marlborough, and Barbury Castle. The bill has passed both Houses of Parliament and is now law.

Saturday, August 12, 1882.

NOTE.

SHAKSPERE AND DARWIN.

[2,811.] Apemantus in *Timon* incidentally suggests a theory quite the opposite of that of Lord Monboddo and Darwin, when he says—

The strain of man's bred out
Into baboon and monkey.

He is speaking cynically of a painter, a poet, and others; yet his words might be taken to suggest that the lowest type of man has further degenerated into the gorilla and orang-outang. Can anyone tell me where Shakspeare gets the name Apemantus? The meaning of it I take to be "not to be done wrong to." The onomatology of Shakspeare would form an interesting study.

HITTITE.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

ASCAUNT OR ASLANT IN HAMLET.

(Nos. 2,799 and 2,806.)

[2,812.] Mr. GRINDON will perhaps excuse me saying that his reply throws no light whatever upon the relative accuracy or acceptability of the word "ascaunt" in place of the more commonly used "aslant." It is more to the purpose to note that the word "ascaunt" was printed in the second quarto edition of *Hamlet*, 1604, the third quarto 1605, the fourth quarto 1611, and the fifth quarto, no date; but that in the first folio edition of 1623 the word used is "aslant." The two words have the same meaning—namely, on the slope or slant, obliquely—and it is matter of choice or preference which is adopted. Among the modern editors of Shakspeare, Capell, Jennens, Steevens, Caldecott, Collier (in his first edition), Karl Elze, and Keightley have chosen "ascaunt"; the others favour "aslant."

ELTON.

CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

(No. 2,764 and others.)

[2,813.] Chapel-en-le-Frith is obviously an Anglo-Norman phrasal name. To understand the meaning of the word "frith" it is helpful to know not only its etymology but the sense in which it was used by Anglo-Norman writers. Thornton's *Morte Arthure*

(circ A.D. 1440) is composed in this mongrel tongue. Here we find the following:—

(Line 2,501.)

Now ferkes to the *fyrthe* thees fresche mene of armes,
To the felle so fewe, theis fresclyche byernes,
Thorowe hopes and hymlande hillys and other,
Holtis and hare woddess with beslyne schawes,
Thorowe marasse and moese and montes so heghe.

And in the myste mornynge one a mede falles
Mawene and unmade, maynoyrede bott lyttlye.

In this extract the Normanism is manifest. Indeed, "maynoyrede" is altogether a Norman word; "mayneur"—work. Further:—

The *frithes* ware floreschte with flourez fulle many.

(Line 924.)

In yone *frithe*, floreschede with leves.

(Line 1,708.)

Flaire *frithed* in frawnke appone tha free bowes.

(Line 3,248.)

Here the word is employed as a verb, meaning "hedged;" and on the whole the sense seems to be fairly covered by the word "forest" in its modern use.

H. C. MARCH.

Rochdale.

* * *

The meaning of the word "frith" (Welsh *ffridd*), to which Mr. James Nield refers in No. 2,800, is included in Wedgwood, viz:—

FRITH. A "freeth" in N. Wales is a tract of rough land inclosed on the skirts of the mountain, and held as common by the proprietors of the district.

I had transcribed the whole of Wedgwood's excellent paragraph, and likewise that of Halliwell, for my article of July 29th, but as the article was somewhat lengthy these paragraphs were left out. There were formerly commons belonging to every parish or township in the Peak; but the syllable "frith" in the name under consideration, signifies "forest," as clearly shown by the history of the place. Besides, the original chapel was built in that portion of the district which already comprised a number of farms or "hamlets." In an inquisition held at Wormhill, 11 Edward Second, Chapel-en-le-Frith (or Bowden Chapel) is spoken of as a "villa," and the parish is said to contain many hamlets—"villa quæ vocatur Bowden in qua plures sunt hamaletti. . . . et vocata Capella del Fryth." THOMAS HALLAM.

Craig-street, Ardwick.

THE OLDEST MANCHESTER INNS.

(Query No. 2,787, July 15.)

[2,814.] The following passage is from (the London) *Notes and Queries*:—"There is an old inn or tavern at the foot of Shudehill, in Manchester, called the

Seven Stars, which, it is said, has been a licensed house since A.D. 1350 to 60; the proof of which lies in Lancaster Castle, where are deposited the records of the various licences. I presume county licences were granted at this early period. There is also a tradition that the workmen at the Old Church (now the Cathedral, formerly a Collegiate Church from its foundation opening of the fifteenth century) had a penny a day, and got their dinners and other meals at the Seven Stars."

The Manchester Historical Recorder, under date 1867, says:—"According to the County Records, preserved in the Record Office, Lancaster Castle (since removed to London), the Seven Stars Inn, Withy Grove, has been a licensed hostelry for a period of 511 years, the first licence having been granted in the reign of Edward III., A.D. 1356."

The following is from *Old Manchester*, 1875:—"Though the cross has vanished the picturesque group of half-timbered habitations shown in the background still remain, though shorn of many of their more antiquated features. One of them, the Bull's Head, was in early times, so tradition tells us, the residence of the Allens, an offshoot of the Allens of Rossal, in Lancashire, of whom the most remarkable was the English Cardinal, William Allen, the traitorous apologist of Sir William Stanley's perfidy and treason."

I have made many sketches and paintings, both in oils and water-colours, of the oldest Manchester inns, namely, the Seven Stars; White Lion and Sun Inns, both in Long Millgate; Bull's Head, Groengate, and others. These pictures should be valuable to those who are interested in old Manchester, and antiquarians. The then proprietress of the Sun Inn, known as Poet's Corner, was Alice Devenport.

FREDERICK LAWRENCE TAVARE.

Morland Villas, Crumpsall.

Mr. R. Horne Shepherd's latest piece of literary resurrection work, the *Plays and Poems of Charles Dickens*, which has been so caustically condemned by the leading critical journals, has been withdrawn from circulation. Dickens desired that both plays and verses should be forgotten, and is reported to have said that he would burn his house down if by so doing he could utterly destroy these fugitive and ignoble productions. Mr. R. H. Shepherd is a well-meaning man, but if he does not put some strong curb upon his resurrectionist propensities he will, in the case of authors, add a new terror to death.

Saturday, August 19, 1882.

NOTE.

CAMPAIGNS IN EGYPT.

[2,815.] Apropos of the coming autumn campaign in Egypt, it may interest your readers to know that, according to the opinion of Mahmoud Bey, astronomer to Ismail Pasha (whose book—*Memoire sur l'antique Alexandrie*—written by order of the late Khedive, has just come into my hands), that the decisive battle between Julius Caesar and King Ptolemy, B.C. 48, was fought at the beginning of the autumn, at the time when the inundation was at its height. This would seem to argue that it is not so impossible to settle the little affair with Arabi at once as some of the critics seem to think. The article by Mahmoud Bey is well written, and seems to establish his assertion. The book as well as the fact are at your service.

I see from the Paris *Figaro* that Napoleon landed in Egypt July 1, 1798, and quitted it August, 1799; but I cannot remember whether he or the English conducted any operations south of Alexandria at the time of the inundation. I fancy he and his army were in Alexandria at that time.

E. SUTTON.

Upper Brook-street.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S HEAD.

(Note No. 2,789, July 22.)

[2,816.] The interesting Note on this subject induces me to send the following paragraph, which I have cut from the London correspondence of a newspaper:—

A great dispute has lately been going on as to Cromwell's skull. Two skulls appeared. One was in the possession of Mrs. Frankland Russell-Astley, lineal descendant of the Protector. Another was lodged at a country house near Sevenoaks, the property of Mr. Wilkinson. The two skulls would have been embarrassing had not one turned out to be a plaster cast. The real skull is the Sevenoaks edition. It had a curious and degrading history. It was exposed on one of the pinnacles of the Westminster Hall frontage until it fell in a storm into Old Palace Yard. Picked up by a soldier, it was passed on to a Drury Lane actor, who parted with it for a consideration to a member for Lambeth, through whom it has descended to Mr. Wilkinson. There seems to be no doubt of its identity, strange as is its story. An honoured grave in the chapel of a king at Westminster Abbey, a shameful exposure at Tyburn, an exaltation of disgrace at Westminster, a sacrilegious fall, the prize of a soldier, the curiosity of an

actor, and the ornament of a library—last of all, a priceless though rather grim relic—such have been the successive fates of the skull of the man who once ruled England. Imperial Caesar's "clay" stopping a hole to keep the wind away was no such mad flight of fancy after all.

ELTON.

SHAKSPERE'S TIMON OF ATHENS.

(Note No. 2,811, August 12.)

[2,817.] Permit me to point out to HITTITE a paragraph which occurs at p. xvii. in the interesting preface to the Rev. Walter W. Skeat's *Shakspere's Plutarch*, "a selection from the Lives in North's Plutarch which illustrate Shakspere's Plays." (Macmillan, 1875.) This is a reprint from the edition of 1612—the fourth—of several of "The Lives of the Noble Grecians and Romaines, compared together by that Grave Learned Philosopher and Historiographer Plutarke of Chceronea. Translated out of Greeke into French by James Amiot, Abbot of Bellozane; and out of French into English by Sir Thomas North, Knight." Mr. Skeat says he purposely chose the edition of 1612 for his purpose on several accounts, particularly for "a curious and sufficient reason. A copy of this very edition was presented to the Greenock Library in October, 1870, which is supposed to have been *the very copy* which was once in Shakspere's own possession. The reasons which gave rise to the supposition may be found in an excellent little pamphlet upon the subject by Mr. Allan Park Paton." The following is the paragraph mentioned above. The numbers refer to the pages and sections in Mr. Skeat's book:—

The passages relating to *Timon of Athens* are chiefly two; one at p. 296, sect. 38, in the Life of Antonius, and the other at p. 296, sect. 4, in the Life of Alcibiades. Alcibiades appears as a character in the play, but the speeches made by him do not seem to owe much to the life. We see, however, how Shakspere came by the names of Apemantus and Timandra.

On the same page Mr. Skeat gives a number of names of the Dramatis Personæ which he thinks Shakspere may have taken from North.

ROBERT C. ALCOCK.

Chorlton-cum-Hardy.

QUERIES.

[2,818.] PRESERVING PLANTS.—Which is the best way to preserve plants for pressing while carrying them from the fields? I find that if carried in the hand they die and are useless.

E. M.

Saturday, August 26.

NOTES.

"GOOD WINE NEEDS NO BUSH."

[2,819.] I have seen several notices on this subject, but it is long ago, and having no references I cannot be sure whether the following circumstance has been noticed. The Herbal of Jeronimus Tragus, or Jerome Bock, was published in 1532 in German. This was done into Latin by David Kyber, and published in 1552. These old books are usually prefaced by a quantity of introductory matter, and this now-a-days, when such books are chiefly useful for reference on some particular point, is seldom read. Happening to turn over the introductory leaves of Kyber's edition of Tragus, I found, after the dedication, a preface by the translator. He remarks that it is customary with those who translate or re-edit a work to begin by saying something in commendation of the author, and of his book. But he had determined, in this instance, not to say anything either about the author or his work, not only because good wine requires no suspended ivy, according to the common proverb; but also because the commendation of the author, and of a knowledge of the most excellent science of botany, are copiously set forth in the two prefaces which follow. The first of these is by Conrad Gesner, and the second by Tragus. Kyber's exact words are:—"Ego vero in praesentia neque de authore, neque de opere eius quicquam dicere constitui, non tantum quia vino vendibili suspensa hedera opus non est, ut vulgatum habet proverbium: verum etiam," &c. It would appear, then, that this was a common saying in Germany in the middle of the sixteenth century, and as it is evidently only another form of our own proverb, the "bush" would appear to have been originally (a wreath of?) ivy, hung up at a place where they sold wine; and, being the crown of Bacchus, it would be appropriate enough. Kyber uses the proverb just as we do, and he might have found as much difficulty in explaining it. Might the idea not have come originally from the Romans as the wine did? The sixteenth century herbals make no allusion to this use of ivy, though Tragus, Lonicerus, and Cammerarius all quote Cato (*De re rustica*) to the effect that a cup, made of ivy wood, will not hold wine but will hold water, so that if you pour watered wine into such a vessel you will detect the fraud, for the wine will run out and leave the water behind. R. H. A.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LATE MR. HUMPHREY NICHOLS.

[2,820.] My acquaintance with Humphrey Nichols began about twenty years ago, at a stationer's shop in Cheetham Hill, between six and seven in the morning. He had come that early from Smedley Lane to fetch his newspaper, and although the stationer offered to deliver it regularly he refused to let him, saying he should then have no motive for a morning walk. This morning, however, which was on Whit Monday he had a double errand as he wanted five shillings worth of threepenny pieces, and he said that he was in the habit of giving all the school children he knew a small piece of silver plate on that particular day. This led us into conversation, and afterwards we sometimes met in the omnibus and had a bid of friendly chat. He was usually a grave, reserved man, but when he became more familiar I found that he could make himself very agreeable. On one occasion we were talking about children being brought up differently now from what they were in former days, and he told me that when he was a little boy his father made him weave for days together, and if he made a mistake or had not done work enough he had a severe thrashing at night. "This," he said, "I thought very hard at the time, but I dare say I am now reaping the advantage of such a course of training." On another occasion he said he once had bad health for a considerable time, which caused him to give up business about thirty years previous. After this he used to take long rambles in the country and was away sometimes for weeks together, and he said that there was scarcely a footpath in the county he had not visited. Now, however, he had grown old and stout, and contented himself with fetching his newspaper and walking down to town once or twice a week, and then he never came home empty-handed. He had an old black bag which appeared to have seen a good deal of service, but its size was scarcely adequate to his requirements, and when he had been to Shudehill market he could frequently be seen toiling up the Cheetham Hill Road with part of a cabbage, or a lettuce, or a stick of celery peeping out of the top of his bag. But time began to affect his powers of locomotion, and when he was heavily laden he had to take to the omnibus, and it was then that he and I had our conversation.

He was a good provider of plain substantial food, had few luxuries, and would allow of no kind of waste. He even turned the envelopes of the letters he had received, and sent them off again with his own letters. Mr. Alderman Grave once told me that when he was Mayor of Manchester he called on Mr. Nichols on some business, and found him on his knees on the cellar floor picking potatoes. On his joking him about coming down to such menial employment, he replied, "You see the potatoes are very irregular in size, and don't boil well together. The small ones get overboiled before the large ones are boiled enough. So I thought by sorting them into two lots they would be more equal in size." Mr. Nichols was fond of lamb, and when it came down to a shilling a pound he would frequently indulge himself, but till then he would never buy any. I had always seen him plainly dressed without the slightest attempt to finery, but all of a sudden he grew rather foppish, and even sported a white waistcoat now and then. I was wondering what change had come over him, when I saw in the papers that he had been to Warrington, and carried with him in a parcel containing (I think) eleven thousand pounds to a charitable institution there, and would not even stay to have dinner with the principal. After this, when I saw him with his white waistcoat on, I used to say I think you are on a giving expedition to-day. He replied yes, and nothing more was said.

After this I did not see him to have any conversation with for a good many months till one morning, in returning home, we had the omnibus to ourselves. I found that the traditional black bag had given in at last and had been replaced with a strong blue and white packing handkerchief, which on that day was brimful. After we had been in conversation awhile I asked him if he had given all the money away he intended, and he replied, "No. I made up my mind at first to give one hundred thousand pounds to charities in the district, and up to the present time I have given ninety-six, so that I have four thousand yet to give, and that I intend for some of the most needy institutions in Manchester, then I shall have done. But," he added, "you have no idea how I have been pestered with begging letters since it was known that I was giving money away. I have had them from all parts of the Kingdom, and even from India, and every one had some peculiar case which they felt certain I should relieve if I would

take the trouble to investigate the matter. But I had made up my mind what I should give and where I should give it, and have not since deviated."

I am not aware how he disposed of his great wealth at last, but it is said that he had three or four times more than he had given away in charity. But from what I knew of the man, I should think he would give most of it away to his relations and friends when living, so that there would not be much in his will to have to pay legacy duty.

ROBERT WOOD.

Broughton Place, Cheetham Hill.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE TRAFFORDS AND THE CATHEDRAL.

(Query No. 2,804, July 29.)

[2,821.] For nigh five hundred years back there are notices of the connection of the Traffords with the Parish Church of Manchester, now the Cathedral. The first when Thomas de la Warr, the rector of the church and the lord of the manor, "by the sound of the bell" summoned the parishioners to confer with him on the desirability of pulling down the old timber and daub church, and building a stone one in place of it. Edmund de Trafford attended. The foundation stone of the new church was laid in 1422, and the timber of the old one was given to Sir John le Byron, of Clayton Hall; Sir John de Ratcliffe, of Ordsall Hall; and the said Edmund de Trafford. The latter with these old beams of oak built a large barn which stood until forty-five years ago, when it was pulled down and Old Trafford Bar erected on its site. In 1428 Sir Thomas del Booth, of Barton, conveyed as *freehold* St. Nicholas (now Trafford) chapel to his relation Sir John de Trafford. From that time the vaults underneath have been the burial place of the family. The late Sir Thomas was interred without any religious ceremony, but the large bell was tolled from his death to his burial. His tenantry, with the family shield of arms and board of feathers, preceded the body.

About 1424, the Traffords became the owners of the living of Wilmslow, and owners about 1550 of the Chapel of the Blessed Virgin in Eccles Church, with that Church porch, and the pathway to it from the great gate, also the appointment of one of the churchwardens. In 1541, Henry Eighth, brother-in-law to Sir Edmund de Trafford, granted to William Trafford, a second son, part of the lands of the abolished Abbey de la Cruise, near Leek. This Trafford settled

at Swithamley Hall near to, and founded a family which ran out in heiresses some years ago. In 1572 Queen Elizabeth, cousin to Trafford of Trafford through her mother, Anne Boleyn, sanctioned long leases of the tithes of Stretford, Chorlton, and Guild House, and the right of appointing the parish clerk of Manchester to Sir Edmund Trafford; and so the large barn at Old Trafford became the tithe barn. All these Church possessions the Traffords still retain, except part of the tithes which the Warden and Fellows of Manchester regained in 1756, and the appointment of a churchwarden, which Sir Humphrey recently freely gave to the parishioners of Eccles.

The Trafford Chapel in the Cathedral was conveyed as freehold, hence the right of the Catholic Traffords of interment. The Traffords became Protestants at the Reformation, and during the reign of Elizabeth Sir Edmund and again his son Sir Cecil, great grandson of the great Cecil Lord Burleigh, were bitter prosecutors of Catholics in Manchester parish, until 1632, when Sir Cecil abjured the reformed faith through arguments which he held with his Roman Catholic son-in-law, John Downes, Esq., of Wardley Hall, near Worsley. Since then, 1632, the family have remained Roman Catholics.

JAMES BURY.

QUERIES.

[2,822.] AN OLD CLOCK.—I have just become possessor of an old oak clock, on the face of which can be traced the following:—"John Faireell (or Faweell), Richmond;" and on the door is the following inscription:—"Ex pax de Gloria Reg," partly effaced. I should be glad if any of your correspondents could give me some information as to the age of the clock and meaning of inscriptions.

J. M.

[2,823.] THOMAS PEACOCK.—Can any of your readers give me any particulars of the life of Thomas Peacock, a day-labourer of Liverpool, author of *England Compared to the World*, and a certain great house to Hell, two poetical visions; and *Bellingham*, a poem. He is mentioned in the Dictionary of Living Authors (1816), but not in Sutton's List of Lancashire Authors.

CHARLES FITZ-WILLIAM.

[2,824.] LOCKE'S ESSAY ON THE UNDERSTANDING. I have a small folio edition of Locke's *Essay Concerning the Human Understanding*, the third edition; London, 1695. This is marked on the fly-leaf, evidently a long time ago, "contains the suppressed passages." Can anyone point out these passages, and state for

what reasons they were suppressed? This edition was, I am aware, published during the author's lifetime; but I do not find any allusion in any biography of Locke which I have read to this suppression; and being engaged upon an essay on Locke and his Philosophy I shall be much obliged by information on this point.

H. B. R.

[2,825.] LIVERPOOL BOOKS.—Wanted, the author's names of the following small books printed at Liverpool:—

The School for Orators, or a Peep at the Forum; a Farce as never performed at Covent Garden or Drury Lane, with unbounded applause. Liverpool, printed by G. F. Harris, 1810. Octavo, 52 pages.

The Revolt of Britain; a Poem. By C. K. D. Northwich, printed for R. W. Lindop (by D. Marples, Liverpool), 1840. Octavo, 39 pages.

The poem is dedicated to Lady Delamere, and was published in aid of improvements at Witton Church. The scene is laid in the Isle of Anglesey, then changes to St. Albans, and passes to Northwich.

C. W. S.

The library of the late Harrison Ainsworth and the original manuscripts of his novels were sold by Sothebys' in London on Monday and Tuesday, and realized in all £466. The manuscripts brought very small prices, the highest sum being £5, which was paid by Mr. Hinde for some chapters of *Jack Sheppard*. The most interesting things sold were fifty-two of Cruikshank's original drawings for the illustrations to the *Tower of London*, *Windsor Castle*, and other works. For these and nineteen autograph letters from the artist, explanatory of the drawings, there was a sharp competition, ending in the purchase of the lot by Mr. Skeffington for £36.

THE UNMANXING OF DOUGLAS.—A writer in the *Daily News* says Douglas, in the Isle of Man, is losing every Manx characteristic. Six years ago the waves gently swished against the back of quaint old Strand-street, the narrow thoroughfares had a continental look reminding one of the bouldered bye-streets of Antwerp, and the still more ancient ways of Bruges; the lodgings were humble, but clean and cheap, and it was entertaining to have a landlady named "Quark" or "Corkish," and to listen wonderingly as she addressed you in the Celtic tongue. Since then Douglas has undergone a metamorphosis as great as that experienced by Cinderella. It is now a city by the sea, and its chief highway, the Loch Parade, is as thronged with vehicles and pedestrians as Market-street, in Manchester, and Lord-street, in Liverpool. The capital of the island has bidden adieu to frugality and simplicity. It is a place of vast hotels and stuccoed boarding-houses, and tramways, and boisterous discomfort. A splendid town for business; a miserable dwelling-place for those who are seeking what the doctors call "recreative repose." Cinderella is clad in finer raiment, but she is not so loveable as in her older guise.

Saturday, September 2, 1882.

NOTES.

THE QUEEN'S SURNAME.

[2,826.] Sir Bernard Burke, in his new book of *Ancestral and Historic Reminiscences*, says he has frequently been asked, "What is the surname of the children of Queen Victoria?" and he replies: "I feel persuaded that the Royal House of Saxe-Cobourg—*atavis edita regibus*—has no surname. When the adoption of surnames became general, the ancestors of that illustrious race were kings, and needed no other designation than the Christian name added to the royal title." The Plantagenets and the Tudors were in quite other case, and the sobriquet of the former originated their surname.

Commenting on this statement, however, Dr. Richard F. Littledale observes "that there is nothing in royal rank to deprive its holders and their families of any advantage derivable from having a surname. Bourbon, Romanoff, Wittelsbach, Nassau, Braganza, Wasa, Hohenzollern, Habsburg, Valois, Stewart, Jagellon, and Hohenstauffen are all cases in point; and as regards Queen Victoria's children, their family name is their mother's, not their father's, as her rank was so much superior to his, and she was the heiress of a greater family. And her family name is Gwelf. When a late Duke of Brunswick was outlawed for debt in this country, I remember that the proclamation of outlawry was directed against 'George William Frederick Gwelf, Esq., commonly called Duke of Brunswick.'"

"NINE TAILORS MAKE A MAN."

[2,827.] Some correspondence on the origin of this saying has appeared in the *Spectator*, and the substance is worth placing on record in the N. and Q. column. The first writer said that from Queen Elizabeth, who is said to have acknowledged an address from eighteen tailors, by saying, "Thanks, gentlemen, both," to Carlyle, the saying has been mistaken. The original word is "taler," which is connected with the "tally" or "tale" of Milton's shepherd; or it may be "tollers." In some parts of England, on the death of a parishioner the church bell has been tolled so many times, according to the age of the dead person; say, once for an infant, three times for a girl, but always nine times for a man. So passers-by would say, when the bell had stopped, "Nine talers make a man." To this a correspondent says the word is not

"taler" but "tailer," i.e., so many extra strokes of the bell at the end or "tail" of the passing bell, in which the number of strokes corresponded with the age of the deceased. The Rev. Harry Jones wrote:—While an old inhabitant of the parish, a bricklayer, was with me one day, I drew the talk to the tolling of the death-bell, and presently said, "How many tellers make a man?" "Nine," replied he, promptly. Then he paused for a minute, and added, "Yes. Two threes a child, three threes a man."

DREAMS.

[2,828.] Like most people who are subject to the torture of sleeplessness, I have the most extraordinarily vivid dreams in those short intervals of unconsciousness which follow the six or eight hours of the rack. Happy people call this kind of unconsciousness "dozing," but we, the victims of insomnia, feel that after our brains have been going against our will at the rate of sixty miles an hour for eight hours, and that they are just going to crack like a fiddle-string from over tension, that this temporary relief is only a refined cruelty designed just to keep us alive for another revolution of the wheel another night. Because even when it comes the sleep is not a deep, refreshing sleep, but only a transition from the mental excitement of a real world to the mental excitement of an imaginary and more perplexing one. Only the sleepless can know how vivid these seven o'clock in the morning dreams are—so vivid that the actual and the unreal get inextricably mixed in the mind. Only last week I must have dreamt so distinctly that a rich old Mexican friend of mine had offered to lend me five thousand pounds, that I actually called upon him at his hotel and asked him to let me have ten shillings on account. It is because there must be so many like I who dream so regularly and so realistically that they must have many curious things to relate, that I should wish us to be permitted to record some of the phenomena of dreamland in these columns.

I will in this note begin by mentioning two. Why is that however grotesque the dream may be, however ludicrous and incongruous the situation may be in which we take part, the humour of the thing does not strike us while asleep? We go gravely through the pantomime, and it is only on waking that we smile.

Again, it is quite certain that what we call our dream, although it may take an hour to relate the conversations which were held in it, is only the last

instantaneous impression made upon the mind in the very moment of waking. Just as you may open your eyes on a broad expanse of variegated landscape for ten seconds, and then close them, and yet receive on the brain a photograph of such a number of objects and effects that it would take two hours to describe a quarter of them, so the dream may embrace all one's life, as the drowning man's last consciousness does. This I have also experienced. And it is we, the sleepless, who have such constant evidence of the momentary character of our longest dreams, because in the half hour which nature is apt to give us to save us from the madhouse we often have ten different long and exhausting dreams, turning, wide-awake, from one side to another in the course of thirty minutes. The superstitions which surprise me the least are those which are founded on dreams. We think nothing of coincidences in actual life which, if they occur in the joint worlds of reality and dreamland, unhinge the reason of some people. But then it is not given to all of us to reason like Midshipman Easy.

F.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MORE RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LATE HUMPHREY NICHOLLS.

(Note No. 2,820, August 26.)

[2,829.] My first recollections of Mr. Humphrey Nicholls date back forty years, when I was about seven years of age. At that time he used to notice myself and companions and joke and talk with us. He then lived in Great Clowes-street, in a detached house nearly opposite the old Broughton cricket ground. The front gate was always padlocked, and he went in and out by the back door. His sister lived with him, but was never seen abroad outside the garden, though she was sometimes seen taking an airing in it, wearing a most extraordinary bonnet of the fashion of twenty years previous. Mr. Nicholls himself wore a blue swallow-tail coat with gilt buttons, and always drab trousers of old-fashioned cut, in the pockets of which he usually kept his hands as he sauntered up and down. He was a great favourite of some of the youngsters about, and would occasionally give a lozenge to one of the little girls. The only one who, I think, ever entered his house was a gentleman who lived close by, and to whom, I

believe, he left a legacy. As for myself, though I did cherish hopes at one time of being remembered in his will, our friendship came suddenly to an end when I fired off a toy cannon near his back door. He blew me up, telling me I ought to be at business, and asking how old I was. I replied, "Fourteen." "Oh! nonsense," he said; "I have known you for fifteen years." He was generally going about by five o'clock in the morning, gathering sticks to light the fire with. At that time they kept no servant, he and his sister living alone. The last time I saw him was about six years ago in Lord-street, Liverpool, remarkably well dressed, but quite in the old-fashioned style. A lady was with him, and she and Mr. Nicholls were laughing, seeming to have been greatly amused by some circumstance.

W. W. D.

Southport.

* * *

I knew Humphrey Nicholls well, and was frequently in his company towards the latter part of his career. My introduction to him was not altogether a pleasant one. It began in a matter connected with chief rents, of which class of property he was a large owner. It arose as follows:—I paid chief on some property I had in Strangeways during many years through a solicitor, until one day I got a letter from Mr. Nicholls demanding the chief, and informing me that I must take it to his office in Hopwood Avenue. Not having the usual legal notice I declined to do so until I got a second and stronger-worded application, which convinced me that Mr. Nicholls must have bought the chief. So to avoid legal proceedings, which appeared likely, I called upon him and inquired why I had not got the usual notice. He replied that he never gave such notice, but he at the same time intimated that he made people pay. I paid at once, and then I knew my man. Some time after this he called upon me at my office, and inquired if I was the Honorary Secretary of the Ardwick Green Industrial Schools. On my reply in the affirmative he took from his pocket a bag of sovereigns, and presented me with a hundred as a free gift for the use of the institution. I have not the treasurer's report to refer to, but I believe that was the exact sum. Afterwards he and I were good friends. I had frequent chatty interviews with him at the Blue Boar, where we frequently dined together. Captain Porteus, of the Irish and Second Manchester Volunteers, knowing of my intimacy with Humphrey Nicholls, called upon

me one day (I am sorry I cannot give exact dates) and requested me to introduce him to Mr. Nicholls. I did so, when the captain explained the heavy cost which fell upon him in connection with his position, and solicited a donation. Mr. Nicholls promised to think the matter over, and afterwards left with me a liberal donation for the captain in the sum of fifty pounds.

THOMAS BRITTAIN.

THE TRAFFORDS AND THE CATHEDRAL.

(Nos. 2,804 and 2,821.)

[2,830.] Might I ask your esteemed correspondent JAMES BURY what is his authority for the statement that prior to the year 1422 the Parish Church of Manchester was a timbered structure? I am aware that most of our Manchester historians, from Hollingworth downwards, hold this to have been the case, and that tradition is in favour of the same view, which I find difficult to reconcile with the following facts:—

1. The presence in the existing building of Decorated work (i.e., the piers of the arch leading to the Lady Chapel) dating from the middle of the fourteenth century.

2. That within the last twenty or thirty years, during which period the Cathedral has been pretty nearly rebuilt, scores of fragments of Decorated and Early English work have been discovered within the walls and foundations.

Finally, I may quote the opinion of Mr. John Owen (a well-known authority on matters antiquarian), as given in Procter's *Manchester Streets*:—"If ever there was a wooden church at Manchester it existed prior to the Norman Conquest, for the numerous remains discovered wherever the walls and foundations have been pierced entirely negative the idea of a wooden structure at a more recent date, and show the existence at this spot of a handsome stone building, the St. Mary's of Doomsday Book, long anterior to the present Cathedral Church."

JAQUES.

QUERIES.

[2,831.] GUILDHALLS.—While so much interest is being taken in the Preston Guild at the present time it would be interesting to know how many Guildhalls there are in the country. Will any correspondent furnish a list of them?

W. C. F.

[2,832.] THE EARLS OF DERBY AND THE RACE FOR THE DERBY.—It is commonly understood, and

has again and again been stated in print, that none of the Earls of Derby have won the race which was called after them. Yet in the *Athenæum* of Saturday, August 26, in an article on the collection of pictures at Knowsley, it says the gallery contains "an ably-painted whole-length portrait of a black race-horse, Sir Peter Teazle, who won the Derby for the Earl of Derby in 1787, and was ridden on that occasion by S. Arnul, a jockey of distinction." Can any one state the truth of the matter?

ELTON.

Mr. Tennyson completed his seventy-second year on Sunday. He has been Poet Laureate since the death of Wordsworth in 1851.

An unbound copy of the pre-Raphaelite magazine the *Germ*, original price about five shillings, sold for six guineas at the sale of Dante Rossetti's effects last week.

The manuscript of an unpublished novel, *Dr. Grimshaw's Secret*, by Nathaniel Hawthorne, has been discovered by his son. The work is said to be practically complete.

There is a growing feeling throughout the country against the removal of old parish registers to London, as proposed in Mr. Borlase's Bill now before Parliament, and a public meeting has been held in Leeds to protest against the project. One practical result of that meeting is likely to be the formation of a Yorkshire Parish Register Society for the publication of such registers as may be permitted by their custodians.

INGENIOUS ELECTRIC APPLIANCES.—Mr. W. H. Akester, F.S.A., electrician to the Universal Electric Company, has constructed an instrument, which operates by electricity, for gathering apples, mowing lawns, reaping cereals, hairing hides, singeing horses, and shearing sheep. It pulls apples and chestnuts off trees with great success. It consists of a telescopic bamboo, which can be lengthened to the height of any ordinary tree. There is a calico shoot attached to the end of this electrical apparatus, into which the fruit operated on falls, and thereby is transmitted into the basket or other vessel provided for its reception, the latter being placed at any convenient position either at the root of the tree or elsewhere. In fact, the whole of the apparatus, when denuded of the necessary connecting wires to the battery, dynamo or secondary, simply resembles an ordinary walking-stick. Besides having his family sewing machine driven by a beautiful motor, Mr. Akester has lastly, though not least in ingenuity, constructed an electrical fly-catcher, which in confectionery and other such establishments must be invaluable. It consists of a series of plates, one-eighth of an inch apart, the spaces between being filled with a composition of glue and treacle, which attracts flies in great numbers. Every alternate plate is positive and negative, and the moment the fly alights on the plates he receives a shock which causes instantaneous death.

Saturday, September 9, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE EARLS OF DERBY AND THE RACE FOR THE DERBY.

(Query No. 2,832, September 2.)

[2,833.] ELTON will find in the record of the winners of the great races that the Earl of Derby's horse Sir Peter Teazle did win his lordship the Derby in 1787. It was ridden by S. Arnull. This jockey seems to have been more fortunate than the noble lord. He is credited with riding four Derby winners; and a J. Arnull, perhaps a brother, has his name down five times as a winner. The noble earl was fortunate enough to win the first Oaks in 1779 with Bridget, ridden by Goodison; also in 1794 with Hermione, ridden by S. Arnull, alluded to above. C. B.

* * *

The race for the Derby, 1787, was won by the Earl of Derby's Sir Peter Teazle, by Highflyer. There were thirty-three subscribers. Seven horses started and three were placed. Gunpowder was second.

JOHN MILLER.

THE TRAFFORDS AND THE CATHEDRAL.

(Nos. 2,804, 2,821, and 2,830.)

[2,834.] My authority for the statement that prior to 1422 the Parish Church of Manchester was a timbered structure is founded on passages I remember reading many years ago in, probably, either Hollingworth's *Mancuniensis*, Whittaker's *Manchester*, Whetton's *Foundations*, Baines's *Lancaster*, Harland's *Mancastre*, *Lancashire and Cheshire Historic Notes*, Chetham Society's *Publications*, or Barritt's *Manuscript Antiquarian Notes*. The timber of the Manchester old parish wooden church was given to the "three principal parishioners, Byron, Ratcliffe, and Trafford." Many a time have I seen the old tithe barn at Old Trafford. Denton and Peover churches are still specimens of the ancient timber and daub sacred edifices.

Immediately after writing the above I incidentally found that I possessed a little pamphlet: "A Description of Manchester Cathedral, compiled for the use of Strangers and Visitors, and embellished with engravings. Published by C. Duffield, Bury New Road. Sold at the Cathedral." It says: "The timber-built parish church of the Blessed Virgin Mary having become old and decayed, it was proposed by Thomas de la Warr to pull down the old parish church.

JAMES BURY.

DREAMS.

(Note No. 2,823, September 2.)

[2,835.] In dreams the Reason sleeps or leaves the brain, when the Imagination becomes wild in its state of liberty and riots without control into all sorts of inconceivable absurdities. We accept them as sober fact, for Reason is no longer with us. Nothing is too absurd for our credulity; miracles in any quantity then become undoubted truth.

This absence of Reason in sleep is a common fact, but I believe there are moments of exception occasionally. Some such state of things occurred to me this morning, when my flighty imagination carried me into a public room of some kind, and a man came up to me and accused me of drunkenness. I was startled, as well I might, always having been a moderate drinker, and never having had the pleasure (?) of being drunk since I was a man. I was not turned out of the room, for the excitement awoke me, and I then thought of your Notes and Queries.

This absence of Reason in dreams was used about half a century ago in Lord Brougham and Bell's edition of Dr. Paley's *Natural Theology* as an argument for the immortality of the soul. The long dreams which occupy a mere fraction of time were especially referred to, and a curious Eastern story is recorded to illustrate the subject. Some of the learned are said to have been discussing the subject, when one of them was requested to put his head into a pail of water which was in the room. He did so, and immediately he found himself in a beautiful country, alone, with an extended valley before him. Hunger came upon him, and he was compelled to look out for employment, which he obtained. He lived many years, got married, and the usual events of a long life went on; until, in a moment, he again found himself by the side of the tub of water. His imagination had brought into existence his long strange experience in a foreign country. I fear I don't give the exact details of his imaginary journey, but I give them as I have them on my memory.

It is said by some physiologist that sleep is the result of pressure on the brain; that madness comes from an extreme pressure on that mysterious organ, and that death follows when the pressure arrives at its maximum. Is this so? I shall be obliged if any of your correspondents can supply the answer or give us an authority for the opinion.

THOMAS BRITAIN.

THE LATE HUMPHREY NICHOLS.

(Nos. 2,820 and 2,829.)

[2,836.] The residence of the late Humphrey Nichols' parents from 1812 to 1830 was No. 9, Cook-street, Salford, which house Mr. Nichols owned, as well as No. 8 adjoining. The old gentleman, Mr. Thomas Nichols, in his later years, was infirm and disinclined to exercise, not even taking a walk outside his dwelling—he and Mrs. Nichols appearing abroad scarce twice in the year whilst the only visitors who might be observed, at rare intervals, were the son and daughter—Humphrey and his sister Alice. Miss Nichols even in early life was as staid in dress and demeanour as the generality of middle-aged matrons, almost leading a beholder to suppose she had never been young. The brother and sister invariably visited Cook-street in company.

Before Mr. Nichols became incapacitated by advancing age, no figure had been better known in the business parts of Manchester than that of "Old Tommy," as he was freely called. The closeness of his dealings was proverbial, although his appreciation of the good things of this life was in an opposite ratio, especially when obtained at as little expenditure as possible; but an instance is remembered in which his usual keenness proved at fault. Most days of the week Mr. Nichols took dinner at noon in town along with fellow-traders, at his accustomed ordinary, the Bull's Head, in the Market Place, at which dinner, on Friday in each week, the principal dish consisted of a capacious and well-made potato pie—a potato pie at that time forming the established Friday's dinner in most families, even of some standing, in Manchester. But after extended observation it was found that, for no valid reason, "Old Tommy" always absented himself from his usual arm-chair at the ordinary on potato-pie day. His mischief-loving confrères were not slow to plot against this exclusiveness; and accordingly on the following Friday, in the forenoon, Mr. Nichols, who was held in talk by his "friends," observed "Jem," the handy waiter of the Bull's Head, crossing the yard of the inn to the bakehouse with what might have been presumed to be the usual Friday's pie. Jem, rather ostentatiously, made a slight stop on some pretence before the group, displaying his dish in full view of Mr. Nichols, but instead of the usual blank surface of the paste three or four pairs of pigeons' claws protruded from the centre. "What's that, Jem?" queried "Old Tommy." "Pigeon pie?" "You see, Mr. Nichols," answered

Jem, and proceeded on his way. That day none so punctual in entering the dining-room as Mr. Nichols, as had been anticipated, and his disappointment was greeted with shouts of laughter when, on being liberally served, he found the promised "pigeon pie" proved to be, as usual, the familiar potato pie of established custom, the pigeons' feet having been inserted as a decoy.

MARY ROBERTS.

Bristol.

CARLYLE AND THE SCOTCH PRINTER.—Miss Martineau tells how almost every other word was altered in Carlyle's proofs. One day he went to the office to urge on the printer. "Why, sir," said the latter, "you really are so very hard upon us with your corrections. They take so much time, you see!" Carlyle replied that he had been accustomed to this sort of thing—he had got works printed in Scotland, and — "Yes, indeed, sir," interrupted the printer, "we are aware of that. We have a man here from Edinburgh, and when he took up a bit of your copy he dropped it as if it had burnt his fingers, and cried out, 'Lord have mercy! have you got that man to print for? Lord knows when we shall get done—with all his corrections.'"

A DEFINITION OF RACK-RENT. — "What is rack-rent, dad?" inquired a young Comstocker who had been reading the news from Ireland. The parent laid down the stock-list, and replied—"Do you know how much I charge Mr. Boggarty for his room upstairs?" "Yes, sir; twelve dollars a month." "Well, now, suppose Mr. Boggarty should take it into his head to have, at his own expense, new paper on the wall, the ceiling whitened, and all the furniture mended, the room would look a heap sight prettier, wouldn't it?" "Lor!" murmured the intelligent boy. "Well, if the minute Boggarty had got all the improvements made. I should go up and look around, and smile, and jingle my money in my pocket, and remark—'This is a pretty good sort of a lay out for a single man, Boggarty, and you have altogether too soft a thing. Your rent will be twenty dollars a month hereafter,' what would you think of it?" The innocent child giggled, and said, "That would be cheek, wouldn't it, dad?" "Put your money on it, my boy," replied the father, beaming kindly upon his offspring. "That would be rack-renting Mr. Boggarty, and if he kicked and claimed that all the improvements had been made by him without costing me a cent, and I should clear him out, that would be eviction. I will now," continued the parent warming up, "briefly review the history of Ireland for the past 700 years. When Brian Boru—" But his son had fled.—*Virginia City Chronicle*.

Saturday, September 16.

NOTES.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE OLDFIELD LANE DOCTORS
PART I.

[2,837.] Most people who have lived long in the neighbourhood of Manchester and Salford, will know something of the Oldfield Lane doctors, and there are many who have been under their care who never knew them by any other name. And it was no uncommon thing thirty or forty years ago to hear people speaking of the old man and his son as Old Oldfield Lane and Young Oldfield Lane. But as they were a benefit and, I may say, a great blessing to a very wide district, I think perhaps a few particulars relating to them may be interesting to some of your readers.

About forty years ago I had the misfortune to break one of my arms in two or three pieces, and also to put my elbow out of joint. So, like almost every one else at that time, I went to the Oldfield Lane Doctor. Mine, however, was a serious case, and required my attendance there two or three times a week for six weeks. During that time I became acquainted with Mr. Taylor (the doctor), his son, his youngest daughter, and Mr. Milner, their assistant.

But before describing the doctors I will try to give some account of their surgery, which was rather unique in its way, and where perhaps more money was made than in any other surgery in the kingdom. It was a large old-fashioned room looking into a paved courtyard. Round three sides, where not otherwise occupied, there were benches fastened to the wall. On the fourth side there was a counter, about seven or eight feet long, with a bench behind and drawers and shelves above. The front of the counter had once been panelled, but the panels had long since been broken in, and their place filled with deal boards unplanned and unjointed. An old eighteen-gallon barrel stood on its end in the middle of the floor, and on this patients were put who had broken limbs or had to undergo some surgical operation. The walls and ceiling had once been whitewashed, but at a very remote period, and they now had much the appearance of the Irishman's shirt after his wife had washed all the white out of it, and all the woodwork was black with age and grease. The flagged floor, however, was washed every morning before business hours, but was soon spotted and clotted with blood

till covered over with ashes from the grate, and this had to be repeated perhaps a dozen times a-day, so that towards night the place looked about half-way between a slaughter-house and a smithy. This place, such as it was, used to be filled from nine in the morning till it could be cleared about seven or eight at night, six days a week the year round.

Mr. Taylor (the Old Oldfield Lane Doctor), when I first knew him, was a tall, thin old man, between seventy and eighty years of age, and was growing infirm in his ankles and feet, but he managed to hobble into the surgery soon after it was opened for business and remained there most of the day. His usual seat was behind the counter, giving out salves, plasters, and bottles; but in any serious case, or where he thought his advice would be useful, he would, with the help of a stick, go round the room occasionally. He was one of the celebrated Whitworth doctors originally, but settled in Oldfield Lane when a young man, and the name of the original firm, and his wonderful success in bone-setting and surgical cases, soon brought him into reputation; and it is said that after the first year he used to take fifty pounds to the Bank every Monday morning. These accumulations for between forty and fifty years made him a rich man, and when I first knew him he had the reputation of being one of the richest if not the very richest man in the neighbourhood of Manchester.

I had heard a good deal of his sayings and doings, and was prepared to find him rather eccentric, but I found nothing remarkable or worth remembering in that respect. He appeared to be a quiet, inoffensive man, who said as little as possible to make himself clearly understood, and probably on that account he expressed himself in good broad Lancashire to his ordinary patients. But when anyone came of rather higher pretensions he tried to address them in more recognized English. He did not always succeed, however, and after two or three failures fell back into the old groove. He was fond of horses and dogs, and I have frequently heard it asserted that he would leave a human being to doctor them, but I never saw anything of the kind, and scarcely believe it. When he was younger, in the proper season, however, and when the weather was suitable, he used to go coursing with his greyhounds every Friday. Many people used to say that he was a keen, avaricious man, and, in the words of an East Cheshire woman who had been under his care, "there was

nothink for nothink at that shop, and very little for sixpence." But his charges were much lower than any other doctor, and if he had allowed his drugs and plasters to go without money he would never have been paid for one-half. When I was one of his patients, I became acquainted with one of his tenants, who told me that several £5 notes from the old gentleman had passed through his hands to relieve people in difficulties and distress. It appears to me that he made most of his money by great skill, extraordinary perseverance, and careful economical habits, and that he was neither so greedy or selfish as some would make him appear to be.

Soon after my first attendance at his place, a good friend of mine, who was also friendly with him, had seen and asked him as a personal favour to pay particular attention to my case, and on my next visit he called me to sit with him behind the counter. After examining my arm he began talking on other subjects, and after that we had many friendly chats together. Once he began telling me about his property and where it was situated, but he broke down before he had gone halfway through. On my reminding him that he had omitted his Blackley property, he replied, "Dear me, yes, I had forgot that, but I have five farms and Booth Hall there." After my arm was better I did not go there again for several years, and the last time I saw the old gentleman he was being driven out in a phaeton for fresh air. But Mr. Milner told me that his mind had given way, and he would not be kept long from home for fear some one broke into the house and plundered it. He died soon after this, and was buried at Eccles. Peace be to his memory! He was the poor man's doctor *par excellence*, and there were hundreds who came from long distances with bones wrongly set by others, who would have been cripples for life if they had not come to him.

R. WOOD.

Broughton Place, Cheetham Hill.

CHELSEA BUNS.

[2,838.] These are mentioned in Wycherley's *Love in a Wood* or *St. James's Park*. Act iii., sc. 2 (circa 1600):—

DAPPERWIT: Can you have the heart to say you will never more break a cheese-cake with me at New Spring-garden or the Neat-house or Chelsea?

Perhaps they were similar to the celebrated "Maids of Honour" sold in the shop at the foot of Richmond Hill, the secret of making which has been

a fortune to several generations of proprietors. To-day we have Eccles cakes, Banbury cakes, Bath buns, Bury simnels, or rather similins, Ormakirk gingerbread, Everton toffee, with many other such cakes with local names.

AUTOLYCUS.

CORNISH LOCAL TOPOLOGY.

[2,839.] The following derivations are gravely believed by many:—

Marazion=Marah Zion, "hill of bitterness." This word has also been corrupted into market-jew. The explanation in the first case is that the crew of a Jewish ship, driven ashore there, were defeated by the natives, who were called Danai, and compelled to retreat to their ship. Presumably this would be one of Solomon's ventures.

Lostwithiel is said on the same equally grave authority to be so called because in early times a ship was lost there with all its crew! The word is locally pronounced Lostwithul.

Penzance is said, on the same authority, to be "head of St. John," because of its resemblance to a head on a dish—as it were "St. John's head."

I merely instance these as popular beliefs. They may be of the same nature as the belief that Robin Hood died at Shotover, which was so called because he had a window opened and "shot" his last arrow "over" somewhere or other. The real origin of the name, of course is "Château Vert."

AUTOLYCUS.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE QUEEN'S SURNAME.

(Note No. 2,828, September 2.)

[2,840.] Sir Bernard Burke says: "I feel persuaded that the Royal House of Saxe-Cobourg has no surname." I believe he is wrong. All the now reigning branches of the House of Saxony belong to the old family of the "Wettins," and their surname is Wettin just as Her Majesty's is Gwelf (or Guelph.)

F. R. L.

Marlenbad.

THE TRAFFORDS AND THE CATHEDRAL.

(Nos. 2,804, 2,821, 2,830, and 2,834.)

[2,841.] Mr. JAMES BURY certainly brings forward a formidable array of authorities in support of his assertion about the supposed wooden church of Manchester, but however respectable they may be they avail nothing against stubborn facts. The foundations of old St. Mary's Church, both nave and chancel,

the one existing previous to Warden Huntington's time, still exist under the present Cathedral, as I have seen them laid bare—a much smaller church than the one we now see. Since I wrote the account for Proctor's *Manchester Streets*, I discovered in the foundation at the east side of the south porch a piece of Norman sculpture, which I have in my possession; and I have in my garden fragments of Decorated tracery and Early English mouldings, plainly showing that a stone building existed in Norman and later periods. It is a pity that the authorities at the Cathedral did not find their way to preserve some of these landmarks of the church's history.

J. OWEN.

DREAMS.

(Nos. 2,828 and 2,835.)

[2,842.] M. Delauney, a French savant, from experiments on himself during sleep, finds that, reciprocally, an elevation of cranial temperature stimulates the action of the brain. Dreams are usually illogical and absurd. M. Delauney, by covering his forehead with a layer of wadding, gets sane, intelligent dreams. He has also experimented on modes of lying which favour the flow of blood to particular parts, increasing their nutrition and functional activity. He has observed that the dreams one has while lying on one's back are sensorial, variegated, luxurious; those experienced while on the right side are mobile, full of exaggeration, absurd, and refer to old matters; but those produced when on the left side are intelligent and reasonable, and relate to recent matters; in these dreams one often speaks. The observations, according to the author, agree with what we know as to the seat of sensibility and of intelligence, and the comparative psychology of the right and left brains.

WARREN-BULKELEY.

Stockport.

* * *

Such of your correspondents as are interested in this subject should read a lecture by Dr. G. G. Zerffi, delivered before the Sunday Lecture Society, 7th of February, 1875, entitled *Dreams and Ghosts*, wherein the theory is propounded that "we have an organ in us which can act on the perceptive faculties of our brain from within, and this 'organ of dreams' has its seat in the centre of our ganglionic system." This lecture is to be found in vol. i. of the *Selected Lectures of the above society*, published by J. Bumpus, Oxford-street, London.

ONEZ.

* * *

It has been asked if sleep is the result of pressure on the brain; if madness comes from an extreme pressure on the brain; and if death follows when the pressure arrives at its maximum.

It was thought by many physiologists that pressure on the brain was the cause of sleep. Upon close examination the evidence in favour of this hypothesis soon breaks down. It has been argued that because coma (profound stupor) is undoubtedly the result of congestion and pressure, that sleep owns the same cause. The general inactivity of the brain during sleep is better accounted for on the supposition that there is a withdrawal of blood from the cerebral tissues, rather than an increased quantity. Dr. Pierquin observed in 1821, in one of the hospitals of Montpellier, a female patient, part of whose skull and dura mater (membrane forming the protective investment of the brain) had been destroyed by disease. The brain was perfectly motionless when she was in a dreamless sleep. When slightly agitated by dreams there was elevation of the brain; when the dreams were vivid, the brain protruded through the opening in the skull. The same phenomena were seen when she was perfectly awake, if engaged in active thought or sprightly conversation. Blumenbach has also mentioned cases in which, portions of the skull having been lost, he witnessed a sinking of the brain during sleep and a swelling with blood when the patient awoke. It is said of Dr. Fletcher, who died in 1836, that he used to teach in his physiological lectures that sleep depended upon the periodical constriction of the capillary vessels of the grey matter of the brain. Mr. Durham resorted to an ingenious experiment. I will content myself with mentioning his conclusions:—That pressure of the distended veins is not the cause of sleep; during sleep the brain is comparatively bloodless, and the rapidity of the circulation diminished.

A salient feature of sleep is the cessation of automatic activity of the brain. Bacon used to indulge in a posset of strong ale, to subdue the activity of his brain before going to bed. A short brisk walk just before retiring to bed will often aid in bringing on sleep in those who carry on intellectual work to a late hour of the night. A warm foot-bath or warmer acts favourably by drawing blood from the brain to the extremities; or the feet may be put in cold water for a minute and then vigorously rubbed. It is frequently a practice in Kashmir for mothers to put their children to sleep

by exposing their heads to a small stream of cold water for a couple of hours; a practice which can only act by inducing cerebral anæmia (diminution of blood).

But even if this anæmia is a constant accompaniment of sleep, it must, like the vascular condition of a gland, be regarded as an effect, or at least as a subsidiary event rather than as a primary cause. The explanation of the condition is rather to be sought in purely molecular changes. When we wish to go to sleep we withdraw our automatic brain as much as possible from the influence of all external stimulants. An interesting case is recorded of a lad whose connection with the external world was, from a complicated loss of sensation, limited to that afforded by a single eye and a single ear, and who could be sent to sleep at will by closing the eye and stopping the ear (Pflüger).

Dr. Blandford, in a thesis before the University of Oxford in 1867, propounded the theory that the cause of insanity, delirium tremens, and the like, is stagnation of the blood in the capillary circulation, the result of pressure or inflammatory changes in the blood. Dr. C. Bastian narrates certain appearances found by him after death in the brain of an intemperate man, which strongly confirm the conjectures put forth by Dr. Blandford. (For further information see Blandford, *On Insanity*).

Death might come as a simple and gradual dissolution, the "sans everything" being the last stage of the successive loss of fundamental powers. The life of a complex animal is, when reduced to a simple form, composed of three factors; the maintenance of the circulation; the access of air to the hæmoglobin of the blood; and the functional activity of the respiratory centre. Death may come from the arrest of any one of these. The modes of death are in reality as numerous as are the possible modifications of the various factors of life; but all end in a stoppage of the circulation and the withdrawal of blood from the tissues of the internal medium.

E. L. LUCKMAN, M.R.C.S.

Bowdon.

QUERIES.

[2,843.] ASHTON RICKERS.—When and under what circumstances did the working classes of Ashton-under-Lyne first acquire the name of "Ashton rickers."

E. W.

[2,844.] MRS. HONEY.—The following lines are on the grave of this once popular actress, in the graveyard of Hampstead Parish Church. Are they original or copied? If the latter, whence?—

Shall I remain forgotten in the dust
When fate relenting bids the flowers revive?

DELTA.

[2,845.] EDWIN AND JAMES BUTTERWORTH.—Can anyone give some account of James Butterworth, born near Ashton, 1771, died near Oldham, 1837; and of Edwin Butterworth, born 1812, died 1848; and give a list of their local histories and topographies? What is the literary and historic value of their books?

ELTON.

[2,846.] SPENSER AND LANCASHIRE.—Has the question of Spenser's probable residence in Lancashire for some time in his youth and its influence on the archaisms of the *Faerie Queene*, and especially on the dialecticism of the *Shepherd's Calendar*, ever been worked out by a Lancashire man? Rossendale has, I believe, been suggested by some one as a possible locus.

AUTOLYCUS.

The Southampton meeting of the British Association has not proved to be one of great scientific importance. The absolutely new additions to our knowledge are few and of no conspicuous value. Southport has been chosen as the place of meeting next year, and Montreal, Canada, in 1884. The unsuccessful candidates were Birmingham, Aberdeen, and Nottingham. Professor Cayley is appointed president of the Southport meeting, with the Earls of Derby, Crawford, and Lathom, and Professors Greenwood, Roscoe, and H. J. S. Smith as vice-presidents. Professor Cayley, F.R.S., the president-elect, is eminent as a conveyancing lawyer, and is one of the greatest of living mathematicians. He was Senior Wrangler and Smith's Prizeman in his year and is Sadlerian Professor of Mathematics at Cambridge University. The number of members present at the meeting was 1,253. Grants amounting in all to £1,265 were made for scientific purposes. The largest sum, £500, was granted to Sir Joseph Hooker for exploring Kilimanjaro and the adjoining mountains of eastern equatorial Africa. For the record of zoological literature £100 was granted to Mr. Stainton; £20 to Mr. Cordeaux for researches into the migration of birds; and £50 to Professor Crum Brown for meteorological observations on Ben Nevis.

Saturday, September 23.

NOTE.

THE OLDFIELD LANE DOCTORS.

PART II.

[2,847.] Edmund Taylor was the son of the old original Oldfield Lane doctor, but was more frequently known by the name of Ned, or Young Oldfield Lane. He was a fine, noble-looking young fellow, perhaps five or six and twenty years of age, when I first knew him. He had been well educated, was a gentleman in his manners and address, and had a countenance beaming with frankness and intelligence. In their line of business he was hard to surpass. Like his father, he was fond of horses and dogs, and when about home took the doctoring of them into his own hands. This brought him into the company of grooms and dog-fanciers, whom it would have been better if he had never known. They, knowing his weakness, used to waylay him continually. One had a fancy dog to sell him, another knew where there was a horse that would just suit him, and another had some fancy pigeons. All these had to be treated with drink, and, in the end, he indulged in it too much himself, till he neglected the surgery and spent a great deal of time in company. Notwithstanding his dissipation, however, he was so fair and honourable in all his dealings that he became a universal favourite. His wife, I believe, was once a poor girl, but he, when he had made up his mind to marry, sent her to a boarding-school to fit her for the station he intended her to occupy. And although frequently in rough company, he never would see a woman ill-used or hear anything abusive said to her; and if he had lived in the age of chivalry he would have been the knight errant for all the distressed females in the district. Once when going through Pendlebury he saw a crowd of women and children, and on riding up to ascertain what was the matter he found a drunken man beating his wife, and immediately ordered him to desist. This the man refused to do, and said he would do the same by him if he would come down. Ned handed someone his horse to hold, and gave the man such a thrashing that he would not get up to have any more. He then remounted his horse, and called out to the woman, "Now, Mrs., if he thrashes you any more send for me, and if I have to come again to him I

will break every bone in his skin and make him remember beating a woman as long as he lives." When on the spree, as they called it, he sometimes had three or four of his horse and dog friends along with him for days together, but thinking they could not afford to waste their time, he used to send their wages to their wives every night. On one occasion, at Blackley, one of his companions became so offensive and abusive to the landlady that Ned gave him a "back-hand tip," and knocked his quondam friend over a bench and broke his arm. The man, however, had fallen into good hands; the arm was soon set and bound up, and the man was sent home with an order to come there for his wages every week till he was able to work.

As I was on friendly terms with the old gentleman, the son and Mr. Milner, the assistant, were more friendly and communicative to me than they probably would have been. One afternoon when I was there Mr. Milner told me that he wanted to get away if possible that evening to go to a party, and I consented to wait till later on or till next day. So in my hearing he asked permission of the old man, who replied, "Well I suppose you must go; you don't often get out, and Edmund must stop." This did not suit Edmund's purpose as he wanted to be somewhere else, and when he came in the evening and found the place full and Mr. Milner gone he fairly lost his temper, and said to me privately that they had taken a young fellow into the surgery as a great favour, and were putting that into his hands which, if he minded his business, would soon make him a fortune. But instead of attending to it he had gone off gallivanting young ladies about. He pulled off his coat, however, and ordered all the patients to get ready, and he had the place cleared as if by magic. I don't think any other person in England could have done it so effectually and so well in so short a time. I remained till the last to see and admire his proceedings. But the life he was then living could not last long, and he died in the prime of life, admired, respected, regretted, and pitied by all who knew him. He left an only son, who died lately at Booth Hall, Blackley.

Of Mrs. Howorth, the old man's youngest daughter, I know but little, only that she was a blooming young lady who had not long been married, and who came sometimes to see her father, and when there spent most of her time with him in the surgery. Whether this arose from taste and habit or to a desire to be

near her father and help him I cannot say, but she was always doing something and lending a helping hand. Yet, although she conducted herself very properly and ladylike, I felt sorry to see her there, as she could not help hearing a good deal of rough language which even the presence of a lady would not deter some of the patients from using.

Mr. Ralph Milner was well educated and had obtained a surgeon's certificate, but he must have had some very good friends to get him into that situation, as I have heard of several gentlemen offering large premiums to the old man to take and train their sons, but always without success. Perhaps, his being admitted would arise from the fact that the old gentleman found himself failing fast and unable to attend to the profession or business as formerly, and knowing that Edmund was not to be depended on, thought they had better have a trained surgeon, who would take less teaching and more easily adopt their method. If that was the case he was not disappointed. Mr. Milner at once fell into their way, and was not many months before he became very expert and could take the patients before him as the old man and his son had done.

I shall conclude my next paper with some account of his patients, and a few particulars relating to the wonderful cures which have fallen under my own observation.

R. WOOD.

Broughton Place, Cheetham Hill.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

CHELSEA BUNS.

(Note No. 2,883, September 16.)

[2,848.] I doubt whether AUTOLYCUS is right in supposing that Dapperwit, in *Love in a Wood*, refers to the Chelsea Bun House when he asks whether Lucy can have the heart no more to break a cheesecake with him at "New Spring Gardens, the Neat House, or Chelsea?" It is more likely that he referred to the Ranelagh Gardens, which were within a stone's throw of the site of the Old Chelsea Bun House, of whose existence at the date of the play there is no evidence. Cheesecakes were pretty sure to be among the little dainties which the beaux offered to the belles of that resort of fashion—Ranelagh—so much admired by Chesterfield and the men about town of the second and third George. By the way, I may note that for "circa 1609" in AUTOLYCUS's note we should read 1660—a misprint probably. Wycherly was not born till 1640, and he

wrote this comedy in his twentieth year—in 1660—though it was not performed till 1673.

Timbs says the Chelsea Bun House was known to fame at the beginning of the last century, and quotes a remark in Swift's *Journal to Stella* (1712), in which he compares some rare buns with those of Chelsea. In George the Second's reign the proprietor of the Chelsea Bun House was Richard Hands, and he was honoured with visits from Queen Caroline, the royal family, and the nobility and gentry, who called and partook of the far-famed buns. The establishment was also patronised by Queen Charlotte, and was still in high repute at the beginning of this century. Its locality was near the point where Grosvenor Road and Upper Ebury-street now merge into Queen's Road, along which so many admirers of Carlyle have trudged on the way to Cheyne Walk. The buns were usually eaten on the footpath in front of the open window. The path here was covered with a light roof, supported by wooden columns. I suppose that the baker who began the business saw that the influx of people who strolled across the fields from Knightsbridge and Pimlico to enjoy the river bank, or take boat at Chelsea, visiting the Hospital and gossiping with the Chelsea Pensioners by the way, needed slight refreshment, and he offered them the very toothsome Chelsea Buns which soon attained their high repute. On Good Friday, although Hot-cross Buns were produced in piles by every baker and confectioner in London and Westminster, it was customary, as late as my early days, for some thousands to make a pilgrimage to Chelsea to eat the emblematic bun at "The Old Original Chelsea Bun-house," and to carry baskets of the buns home.

Great uproar, and not unfrequent fights, were common in connection with this Chelsea Pilgrimage in the early years of the century. More than sixty years ago I often partook of the buns when out for a walk with my father—indeed, I felt ill-used if we passed the place without calling and awaiting the arrival of a tin fresh from the oven with some dozen or two of buns hissing hot. They were square or oblong, and so rich that I suppose my ungratified taste might sometimes be due to parental fear of stomach derangement—dyspepsia had yet to be found out. To those acquainted with Belgravia it may be interesting to add that the whole of that palatial neighbourhood was known as "The Five Fields" till nearly the close of the first quarter of the century.

Leamington.

W. H. J. TRAICK.

JAMES AND EDWIN BUTTERWORTH.

(Query No. 2,845, September 16.)

[2,849.] James Butterworth was born at Pitses, near Lees, in Ashton parish. He appears to have been a weaver by trade, and took to letters from natural liking. Little or nothing is known of his early training, and what is known of his life is derived from the prefaces to the various histories which he wrote.

The first publication of his that I can find is:—Manchester: A Poem. 1803. Dedicated to Thomas Percival, M.D., F.R.S., and others. It is dated "Lillys, near Oldham, 1803." London: Printed by William Nicholson.

The next is the History of Oldham, including Chadderton, Crompton, and Royton. With a map of the District. 1817.

Next, Collection of Poems, entitled the *Rustic Muse*, January 1818. Dedicated to James Whitehead, Esq., of Denshaw, and Thomas Taylor, Esq., of Rhodes Hill, Lees, two friends of John Lees, Esq., of Bankside, deceased, to whom he had intended to dedicate his book. These poems include "Rocher Vale," "The Hill of Tor," "Morning," and others. His son Edwin quotes the following lines from "Rocher Vale":—

See, from the river's ancient bed,
The infant streamlet rudely led;
And through the fields and mazy groves
The little silvery vagrant roves,
Till, with many a rising mound,
Its glassy flood is compassed round;
Whilst the ponderous engine's stroke
Rolls its steamy clouds of smoke.

The "ponderous engine" is evidently the old atmospheric engine at Fairbottom, said to have been built by the immortal Watt. The poetry in the first four lines needs no advocacy. It is equal to much that our best poets have done in the same number of lines. But it is not as a poet that James Butterworth ought to be remembered.

In 1822 he published The Antiquities of the Town and Complete History of the Trade of Manchester, with a Description of Manchester and Salford. Coldhurst. Dedicated to William Townsend, Esq., and J. W. Hulme, Esq., Medlock Vale. September, 20, 1822.

In 1823 he published a History and Description of the Town and Parish of Ashton-under-Lyne and the Village of Dukinfield. Dedicated to Lord Suffield.

Coldhurst, near Oldham, Nov. 1823. In the preface the author says: "A history of the place of my nativity and a description of the scenes of my early days is the design of my present undertaking."

Next, a History and Description of the Parochial Chapelry of Oldham. With Appendix. Second edition, with improvements. Dedicated to Earl Wilton and to the Worshipful the Magistrates of Oldham, the Rev. J. Holme and James Lees, Esq. Dated St. Helens, near Oldham, June 1st, 1826.

A History and Description of the Town and Parish of Rochdale. Buskhead, Oldham, Sept. 12, 1828.

History and Description of the Parochial Chapelry of Saddleworth. Dec. 15, 1828.

The Instruments of Free Masonry Moralized. Dedicated to John Crossley, Rochdale, Esquire, J.P. D.L. 1829.

I do not suppose this list is complete, but I shall be glad of further information both of James Butterworth and his publications.

The literary worth of some parts of the historical records may not be very great, but James Butterworth's Histories prepared the way for those of his son Edwin, and were invaluable as giving the topography of various holdings whose names are fast passing away. He appears to have been largely befriended by Sir Joseph Radcliffe, "to whom," he says, "I owe all my most material information, chiefly collected by his father-in-law, T. Percival, Esq., of Royton Hall. His pedigrees of the Lancashire families collected by himself with the great additions made by the before-mentioned baronet, are an invaluable treasure, and with them I was kindly favoured by him when living." James Butterworth, in the later years of his life, is said to have been connected with the Post Office at Oldham. It is said that he was very poor almost all his life, and made out a living in his latter days by selling his books, and carrying out letters. He died Nov. 23, 1837, and was buried on the north-east side of Oldham Church. His gravestone states that he was formerly Postmaster of Oldham, and wrote a history of the town. Why his memory should have been neglected by Oldham people I never could tell. It is said of his son Edwin that he asked for bread and the people gave him a stone, but poor James did not even get a stone. It is said that he died in the greatest poverty, his books having to be sold to raise money for his funeral. This is the more inexplicable, as he was a Freemason.

The following are extracts from prefaces to the History of Oldham in which he speaks for himself. In the preface (1826) James Butterworth states:—

I wish to be considered herein merely as an untutored man (rustic peasant, 1817) addressing myself to the population of a chapelry and parish whose inhabitants I consider as my neighbours, just beyond the limits of which I drew the first breath of existence, and whose contiguity of situation to the place of my nativity has long endeared me to the same, not to mention the attachment created by a residence of twenty-three years amongst the population of the town which I am here humbly attempting to describe. I am now reciting a few crude ideas that I have endeavoured to collect and throw into form, which I have here denominated a Descriptive History of the place. If I could please a few of my countrymen it would gratify me much and be the utmost height of my ambition.

In his preface to the 1817 edition he complains of his critics, and in this complaint shows how he was hampered to eke out a living. He mentions "the black and mouldy crust of poverty," "the clear beverage of adversity," and during the time of obtaining "a slight glance at any intellectual work," he speaks of every limb being in motion and every muscle extended to obtain even this nutriment for himself and those dear to him. He speaks of the "oil of industry" and the "taper of diligence" twinkling in midnight hours "in order to procure a bare subsistence." He speaks of your simple historian "driving the chirping songstress (the shuttle) across the silvery threads, stealing perchance at the pause after a repast, or while waiting the circumvolutions of the mechanical wheel (the winding wheel), or even, as before said, during the time of actual labour, a glance at 'The Mountain Daisy' (Burns) or the Poems of Pomfret," and concludes—"From such a one so situated in his youthful days no one who compareth and judgeth of situations rightly can expect much."

Edwin Butterworth was one of the many children of James Butterworth. He lived at Busk, and was, I believe, for some time Registrar for Chadderton. The first publication I can find of his is a historical description of Heywood, 1840; after this a statistical sketch of the County Palatine of Lancaster, dated Busk, Jan. 26, 1841, dedicated to Horatio Nelson. Esq., Waterloo, Oldham. In 1842 he wrote an historical account of the town of Ashton-under-Lyne, Stalybridge, and Dukinfield, dated Busk, near Oldham. He also wrote a brochure on the Oldham Charities, but his greatest work was the History of Oldham, which appeared without preface, title page,

or index, the writer dying before these could be added. The work originally came out in parts at 1s. each. It is undoubtedly a capital local history. This list of E. Butterworth's works is doubtless incomplete. In the cemetery at Greenacres a stone monument has been raised, bearing the following inscription:—

In Memory of Edwin Butterworth, Historian, who died April 19, 1848, aged thirty-six years, and was interred on the north-east side of the parish church, Oldham, on the 23rd of the same month. This monument was erected by public subscription, 1859, as a memento of his great moral and historical worth.

The hand is still which held the pen
That gave historic lore to men.
Life's thorns he felt, but, bent on good,
Provided stores of mental food.
His mission here was truly blest,
The works he left proclaim the rest.

When the monument was inaugurated the Rev. R. M. Davies delivered an oration on the spot to a number of friends and admirers who assembled.

PHILANDER.

QUERIES.

[2,850.] MR. BLACKBURN, THE CHESS PLAYER.—Is Mr. Blackburn a Manchester man? Can any one who knows give any facts relative to his early life?

CHESS PLAYER.

[2,851.] LORD BEACONSFIELD AND MR. GLADSTONE.—Can any of your readers give me the exact words employed by Lord Beaconsfield in describing Mr. Gladstone as "inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity," or direct me to the occasion on which the speech in which these words occur was made.

A. O. L.

[2,852.] MANCHESTER OMNIBUSES.—Who introduced omnibuses in Manchester? What were the date of their introduction, the description of vehicle and accommodation, and the original routes and fares? An outline of the rise and progress of this popular mode of locomotion is desired from any correspondent intimately acquainted with the subject.

J. A. F. KELLAS JOHNSTONE.

[2,853.] LOCAL PAMPHLETS.—Will you allow me to inquire for information as to the following local trifles?—

1. The Chronicles of Assheton, collated from the Annals of Lancashire. By Ranulph de Ricker. Assheton: Imprinted by Geoffry Dorme, at the sign of the Bag of Flats, opposite the Conventicle in Stamforde-street, 1535. 12mo., eleven pages. The

date is probably about 1835. On the title page of the copy in my hands is written: "With Robert Andrew's compliments. A satire about the water business here." Was Mr. Andrew the writer of the skit?

2. Sketches in Derbyshire, being a guide for strangers visiting Buxton, Bakewell, Matlock, and their interesting vicinities. By "One of the Heath Family." Third edition. Oldham: Printed by John Hirst. 1840. 18mo. What is the name of the member of the "Heath Family?"

3. Notable Sights, in and about Manchester. Manchester: Printed and published by Joseph Johnson. 12mo. I have two parts, of twelve pages each, before me. One is marked No. 1, July, 1850, and contains: Recollections of a Trip to Rostherne, by Edwin Waugh; and a Visit to the Swinton Schools, by Joseph Johnson. The other part is undated, and includes a Ride at Railway Speed to Alderley and Back, by Samuel Pontifex; and a Peep at Prestwich, by Joseph Johnson. I should be glad to know whether any more numbers were issued. Who was Samuel Pontifex?

S.

[Samuel Pontifex was the present Recorder for Bolton, Mr. Samuel Pope, who was not then a Q.C., and, we believe, had not yet been called to the bar.—ED.]

Shakspeare's plays continue to hold the stage in Germany to a greater extent than they do in this country. During the period of two years and a half from July 1, 1879, to December 31, 1881, there were 214 performances of works by Shakspeare on different stages of the city of Berlin alone. In the same period all German theatres together represented Shakspeare 1,834 times. The plays most in favour at Berlin were *The Tempest*, forty-five times; *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, thirty-four times; and *Hamlet*, twenty-three times.

THE COST OF AN EXPRESS TRAIN. — Some interesting details have been furnished with respect to the value of the mid-day express train from New York to Detroit, and it is stated that this train is a fair representative of the fast express trains on the leading American railroads. The engine and tender, baggage car, postal car, the smoking car, the two ordinary passengers cars, and three palace cars are appraised at a total of nearly £17,000 sterling. This estimate is regarded as beneath rather than over the mark for a fast express, as some of them, containing more cars, are worth £20,000 at least. A comfortable dwelling may thus be built for the cost of an ordinary passenger car, and the question arises how and at what point such luxurious travelling becomes remunerative to the railway companies

Saturday, September 30, 1882.

NOTES.

INSOMNIA.

[2,854.] A correspondent of the *City News* gave us a few weeks ago some of his experiences under the terrible visitation of sleeplessness. He dwells particularly on the painful character of the short sleep which supervenes on the five or six hours of preternatural midnight wakefulness. Some of his expressions may seem exaggerated to those who have not suffered from this bane of modern life, but those who have been doomed to its miseries know that no words can adequately picture them. Perhaps its worst form is when you awake from heavy sleep about one in the morning with a sudden awful shock, as if you had been shot from a cannon, or flung from a precipice. The effect of this on the heart and brain can hardly be described. It is hours before the nerves regain any composure, and the effect lasts all through the waking day, and makes you dread the coming night.

"F." well describes the kind of unnatural activity which possesses the brain during these enforced watches, and which has the effect of rendering it incapable of normal action during the hours of day. Sometimes this goes on night after night for months. One of its symptoms is an incapacity for sleeping during the day, however great the bodily and mental fatigue may be. Then, after months of depression, some mysterious internal obstruction is removed, and you lay your head on your pillow with a delightful premonition that you are going to have a real night's sleep. What a luxury that healthy natural weariness is to those who have been the victims of unnatural wakefulness! It is only after such a probation that you fully recognize the heavenly blessing of sleep.

Strange to say, this modern disease of sleeplessness is spreading in the country, and among a class of people who might be expected to be exempt. Among country women of nervous temperament it prevails widely, and baffles alike homeopathist and allopathist. In them the results are frequently terrible. In two cases, where the victims were, up to a certain period, cheerful active women, the brain suddenly gave way and they committed suicide. In a third case the victim, instead of maintaining silence on the subject of her indescribable mental misery like the other two, betrayed enough of her intentions to put her friends

on the guard. She was closely watched, and it was only after a course of careful medical treatment that her mind returned to its natural state. In all these three cases there were no mental or physical causes discernible to account for the continued sleeplessness. One of the victims was under the treatment of a noted Manchester doctor, who had no suspicion of the approaching catastrophe.

Sometimes the most simple things will remove the distressing malady. The third sufferer, who recovered her sanity of mind and power of sleep, was treated mainly by diet, and was ordered to drink thin, unsweetened water-gruel all through the day. Another sufferer, when all else failed, was cured by a country herbalist. Another found that two drops of strychnine solution taken at night procured the needful repose. The favourite heroic remedy of a glass of whisky and water was found to answer for a while by a friend who suffered terribly, but he paid the penalty in an utter loss of appetite for breakfast. Being taken about one in the morning, and without food, the spirit probably proved bad for the stomach.

It would be interesting to have statistics of this new disease, and learn whether it is as prevalent among beer-drinkers as tea-drinkers. It certainly does not spare even the total abstainer. The greatest sufferers I have known have been strictly temperate.

L.

The Lyme Hills.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE DEATH OF JOHN PALMER.

(No. 2,444.)

[2,855.] In the issue of September 4th, 1881, there appeared a note of mine on the Liverpool Theatre Royal, in which I referred, incidentally, to the death of Mr. John Palmer, which took place on its boards in August of the year 1798, whilst performing in Kotzebue's play of the *Stranger*. Having commented upon the popular supposition that Palmer expired immediately after having uttered the words, "There is another and a better world," and further upon the fact that Sir J. A. Picton had destroyed this supposition by proving that the words do not occur in the part which Palmer played, nor in the scene in which he died, another contributor, Mr. R. R. ROBARTS, wrote in the issue of October 8th, by way of reply, to say, "If the play be referred to it will be found that the words *do* occur in his part

and in the scene in which he died." This is all the testimony which Mr. ROBARTS adduces in support of his theory, a theory which I hope to prove by the following passages, to be untenable.

Mr. Richard Brooke, F.S.A., writing on this subject in his *Liverpool during the last quarter of the Eighteenth Century*, says: "In the notices to correspondents, in August and September, 1838, in the *Liverpool Mercury*, it is distinctly mentioned that Mr. Palmer was not taken ill until one of the scenes succeeding that in which the sentence in question occurs. It is also an important point that it is stated in the *Mercury* that the writer of the paragraph contradicting the statement was in the theatre at the time when Mr. Palmer was attacked by the illness of which he died." The answers which Mr. Brooke refers to in the above passage are as follows. I note them as they originally appeared with their respective headings:—

"There is another and a better world."—A correspondent who signs "Dramaticus," and who witnessed Mr. Vaudenhoff's masterly personification of the *Stranger* last week, inquires if it be true, as he has repeatedly heard asserted, that the celebrated John Palmer expired on the Liverpool stage immediately after repeating the line, "There is another and a better world." We know that such is a pretty general impression, and Mr. Roscoe's pathetic verses on the subject of Palmer's death may have tended to confirm the mistake. The writer of this paragraph was present at our theatre when the appalling catastrophe occurred, and he can assure "Dramaticus" that the fancied coincidence did not take place. Mr. Palmer died in one of the scenes succeeding that in which the sentence in question occurs.—*Liverpool Mercury*, 31st August, 1838.

John Palmer's death.—In a recent number of the *Mercury*, in reply to the query of a correspondent, we corrected a mistake or misrepresentation respecting the death of Mr. John Palmer, on the Liverpool stage, whilst he was performing the character of the *Stranger* in Kotzebue's play of that title, in the year 1798. The current story is, that he expired immediately after exclaiming, in the words of the author, "There is another and a better world." The entry in the annals appended to *Gore's Directory* appears to countenance this rumoured coincidence. It is as follows:—1798. Mr. John Palmer died on the stage after having given utterance to Kotzebue's memorable words in the *Stranger*, "There is another and a better world." Our correspondent wishes to know at what particular part of the performance Mr. Palmer died? We cannot, at this distant period, recollect all the facts, but we repeat with perfect confidence that the catastrophe *did not* happen in that scene where the expression which has been considered so singular a coincidence occurs.—*Liverpool Mercury*, 21st September, 1838.

Thus I think, I have effectually disposed of Mr. ROBERTS'S assertion, that Palmer died in the scene in which the words in question occur. But to go still further, I shall endeavour to show that Palmer did not die in Act iii, scene i, as Mr. ROBERTS further asserts in his note. In the *Gentleman's Magazine* for August 1798—the very month of Palmer's decease—there is a lengthy and (if such a thing is possible under the circumstances) interesting account of the catastrophe. After citing, as the opinion of the doctors, that Palmer really died of a broken heart occasioned by the recent loss of his wife and favourite son, the writer goes on to say:—

In the evening of that day he appeared in the character of the Stranger, in the new play of that name, and, in the two first acts asserted himself with great effect; in the third he displayed evident marks of depression. In the fourth act Baron Steinfort obtains an interview with the Stranger, whom he discovers to be his old friend. He prevails on him to relate the cause of his seclusion from the world; and as he was about to reply to a question of Baron Steinfort relative to his children, he appeared unusually agitated. He endeavoured to proceed, but his feelings evidently overcame him; the hand of death arrested his progress, and he instantly fell upon his back, heaved a convulsive sigh, and expired without a groan.

In this account, on which I think some reliance may be placed, we find that Palmer had finished the third act, and was playing in the fourth when he expired.

If the foregoing testimony of an eye-witness, and also of a contemporary record be insufficient to prove that no reliance must be placed on the popular supposition, then I hope Mr. ROBERTS or some other of your readers will kindly produce evidence to convince us to the contrary; and such evidence as will be a little more trustworthy than a mere reference to the play itself.

J. COOPER MORLEY.

Liverpool.

LOCAL PAMPHLETS.

(Query No. 2,853, September 23.)

[2,856.] Only two numbers of "Notable Sights in and about Manchester" were published. Edwin Waugh, who contributed "A Trip to Rostherne," was not then the popular author he has since become; he was at that time the assistant secretary of the Lancashire Public School Association, and frequently addressed public meetings of working men on the scheme of the Association, which was the precursor of the present Board School system. Mr. Samuel Pope, the Samuel Pontifex of the "Sights," was then in his uncle's warehouse in Tib-street, and it was long

before he had any idea of going to the bar, or expecting to become an eminent Q.C., earning, as I am credibly informed, £15,000 a year, chiefly as a Parliamentary barrister. The two numbers of "Notable Sights" were published at my risk, and were, of course, a loss.

JOSEPH JOHNSON.

Douglas.

* * *

The *Sketches in Derbyshire*, by one of the Heath family, printed by John Hirst, were written by R. J. Broom, then a solicitor in Oldham.

BUXTON.

LORD BEACONSFIELD AND MR. GLADSTONE.

(Query No. 2,851, September 23.)

[2,857.] At the Carlton Club banquet to Lord Beaconsfield, held July 27, 1878, the then Premier said:—

Which do you believe most likely to enter into an insane convention [referring to the Convention of Berlin], a body of English gentlemen honoured by the favour of their sovereign and the confidence of their fellow-subjects, managing your affairs for five years, I hope, with prudence, and not altogether without success; or a sophistical rhetorician, inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity, and gifted with an egotistical imagination that can at all times command an interminable and inconsistent series of arguments to malign an opponent and to glorify himself?

G. R. T.

* * *

The passage was spoken at a banquet given to the English plenipotentiaries by the Conservative members of the Houses of Lords and Commons, at the Duke of Wellington's Riding School, London, Saturday, 27th July, 1878; the Duke of Buccleuch, president.

RICHARD HEMMING.

Ardwick.

[A large number of other correspondents have obligingly sent a copy of the passage.]

MR. BLACKBURN, THE CHESS-PLAYER.

(Query No. 2,850, September 23.)

[2,858.] I have had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Blackburn for about twenty-five years. We were both members of the Manchester Chess Club, which about a quarter of a century ago held its meetings daily at Mrs. Bakewell's Restaurant, near the bottom of Market-street. The spot is now covered by the Victoria Buildings. Mr. Blackburn was then quite a young man. He is a native of Manchester, and was employed in a hosiery warehouse. His reputation began then, and has now become a world-wide fame. He generally visits the old club three or four times a

year, for it is still in existence at premises in 50A, Market-street. I need hardly remark that his visits are looked forward to with pleasure.

THOMAS BRITTAI.

* * *

If I am not mistaken Mr. Blackburn is the son of Mr. J. Blackburn, now of London, but formerly of King-street, Manchester, where he practised phrenology and photography. He was a self-helped man, and had acquired a considerable amount of general information, which enabled him successfully to lecture upon his favourite subject of phrenology. His son Joseph, now the eminent chess-player, was a singularly dull lad. I used to tell his father that "Joe" had not brains sufficient to get out of the way of a lurry coming down the street. For a time he helped his father in his photographic gallery, and subsequently held a situation in the hosiery department in Watts's warehouse, where he acquired the reputation of being the most incompetent lad in the establishment. His present position, as one of the most eminent chess-players in the world, is to me astounding. I believe I am not mistaken in the name, and that the stupid lad of twenty-five or thirty years ago is now the scientific chess-player—the wonder and admiration of all lovers of the great mental game.

JOSEPH JOHNSON.

Douglas, Isle of Man.

JAMES AND EDWIN BUTTERWORTH.

(Nos. 2,845 and 2,849.)

[2,850.] I was pleased to see the question asking for information respecting the two local historians whose names stand at the head of this paper. I have often felt a desire to know something more about them than I have hitherto been able to gather; and though the remarks of PHILANDER are somewhat meagre, they add a little more to that which I had previously learned. The statement that "the literary worth of some parts of the elder Butterworth's historical records may not be very great," is possibly true. I met with an old copy of his *History of Oldham* many years ago, and after a somewhat hasty perusal I came to the same conclusion. But great allowances must be made for such men as he. Born and bred under the roof of poverty, having at an early age to set about the acquisition of money instead of mental wealth in order that he might contribute to the satisfying of family wants,

the wonder is that his work was done so well. It must also be remembered that in those days, far more than in the present, education was the exception rather than the rule among the class to which he belonged. It is distressing to reflect that after labouring for a lifetime for the intellectual benefit of his countrymen, more especially those of them who reside in this part of Lancashire, he should have been allowed to feel the keen sting of want in his latter days and die in absolute poverty.

I have not seen Edwin Butterworth's *Historical Description of Heywood*, but, forming my opinion from the date given by PHILANDER, I conclude it could not have been his first publication. Among the works which emanated from his pen is *Historical Notices of the Town and Parish of Middleton*, which he ushered into the world with the following modest introduction:—

In order to render if possible a slight but interesting service to the public, and to create a source of individual gratification, the writer has undertaken in the subjoined pages to attempt to supply a concise topographical account of Middleton. The author has been anxious in noting the ancient state of the district to give briefly the substance of antiquarian research rather than tedious details, and he has endeavoured in the general features of the work to approach as near as attainable under the circumstances of his youth and inexperience to accuracy of assertion and comprehensiveness of manner.

This was written at Busk, Oldham, December 3, 1839. This work is not particularly meritorious in a literary point of view; but it is crammed with historical data; chronologically arranged and concisely stated. It contains material for a much larger work, and in the hands of a more experienced "writer of books" would have been an exceedingly interesting and highly valuable work. It will be found to be of great value when the future historian of the parish of Middleton comes forth.

On page 50 there is the following reference to another work which he had written previously. After giving a brief description of Hopwood Hall he says: "Not far to the east of the hall is Hopwood Cottage, the abode of Miss Hopwood, sister of R. G. Hopwood, Esq." This place is incorrectly described in the writer's "Historical Sketch of the Manchester and Leeds Railway" "as a structure of clay and wood"—it is of brick, but of a singular appearance.

I have herein named two works of the younger Butterworth not mentioned by PHILANDER, and there may be others with which I am not acquainted.

Echoing the words of your correspondent of last week, I should be glad to hear more about the Butterworths and their books. JOHN HOLT. Harpurhey.

QUERIES.

[2,860.] LURRY OR LORRY.—Which is the correct spelling? It is singular that thirty miles can make the difference in the spelling of this word in the newspapers, for in Liverpool it is invariably spelt lorry, and pronounced so too by the Liverpool people, whereas in this city it is of course lurry. S.

[2,861.] INCIDENT IN ENGLISH HISTORY.—Dr. Guthrie mentions the following incident, as an illustration, in one of his sermons:—"It was an unhappy moment in the life of that King of England when he demanded of his nobles by what right they held their lands; in a moment a hundred swords flashed from their sheaths as the warriors exclaimed, 'By these we won them, and by these we will retain them.'" Can any of your readers inform me what king is referred to, and where the incident took place? G. B.

[2,862.] AN UNKNOWN SITE.—As one goes from Burnage towards the Chapelhouse Inn, on the Stockport Road, leaving Mauldeth Hall on the right, there is what appears to be the site of some old grange or outlying fortification or other. It still has the remains of a moat, but any building must have long since disappeared, as trees are growing on the site. Has any reader ever noticed it? Has it any record? AUTOLYCUS.

[The place is well known in the neighbourhood as Peel Moat—a name assumedly traditional, and which would seem to imply that a moated castle (or peel) had once occupied the ground.—ED.]

AN ENGINEER'S IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.—Mr. Daniel Pidgeon, in a recently published book entitled *An Engineer's Holiday*, describes a tour through the United States, and thus sums up his impressions:—"I landed in America a prospective admirer of its people and institutions, and left it, after five months' stay, charmed with the courteous kindness of its private citizens, astonished at the breadth and boldness of the national mind, and convinced that, so far as power and prosperity are concerned, the great Republic is on its way to become the foremost nation of the modern world. But I looked for political enthusiasm, intellectual aspiration, and Republican simplicity of life, among the people of the United States. I found politics a close profession, material well-being the goal of ambition, and luxury rampant among the rich."

Saturday, October 7, 1882.

NOTES.

THE AUTHORSHIP OF ROBY'S TRADITIONS OF LANCASHIRE.

[2,863.] The *Athenæum* of September 30, has a paragraph on Roby's *Traditions of Lancashire*, the substance of which merits a place in these columns in order that something further may be elicited. It states that the *Traditions* were not written by Mr. Roby, but that he employed Mr. Jerdan, of the *Literary Gazette*, to do it or get it done. Crofton Croker wrote one or two of the stories, the main part of the book being, the *Athenæum* believes, Mr. Jerdan's own work.

That Crofton Croker contributed the chapter on the Bargaist or Boggart has long been known, and is acknowledged in the book. But what about the rest of the statement? John Roby, a banker in Rochdale, was born at Wigan in January, 1793, and was drowned in the wreck of the *Orion* off Portpatrick, in June, 1850. He is the reputed author of a poem, *Sir Bertram*, a tale, a book of travels, and of *Legendary and Poetical Remains*, edited by his widow in 1854, with a sketch of his life.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE OLDFIELD LANE DOCTORS.

PART III. AND LAST.

[2,864.] A few years after I had attended Oldfield Lane for a broken arm a small pimple came on my right cheek, which turned a dark purple colour and grew rapidly, and when I scratched it bled very much. So I called on Mr. Milner to ask him what he thought it was. He replied: "It is what I call a bleeding tumour, and if not eradicated soon may turn out to be a cancer." When I asked him what should be done he, replied: "It must be eaten out with caustic or burned out with the end of a poker, and the sooner it is done the better, or it may spread over the cheek." Now, on that day I had only called for inquiry, and had not screwed up my courage to the sticking-point for such an operation; but when he said that delay would be dangerous and add to the punishment I made up my mind at once and told him he could do as he thought best. He responded by fixing me on the barrel and putting the poker in the fire. As soon as it was red hot he called two or three of the strongest men to hold my head. This

they did as effectually as if it had been fixed in a vice till he had frizzled a hole through my cheek. He then put in some ointment and plastered it up, and told me to come again in a few days. Although this was terribly severe while it lasted, I think caustic would have been a more miserable and lengthened punishment, and perhaps not so effectual. In two or three weeks the place was healed, and I have not suffered from it since.

Soon after this I left the neighbourhood and was away eleven years. When I returned I found that both old Mr. Taylor and his son were dead, and Mr. Milner in full possession of the place and business. But he had had a new counter put in, the place white-washed and colour-washed, and all the woodwork grained oak. When I said to him that he had been renovating the place since I was there before, he replied, "O, yes; we are now more in accordance with the times."

Sixteen or seventeen years ago my eldest son, who was the first mate of a ship, had the misfortune whilst at Leghorn to run a sail-needle into the palm of his hand. The place closed, and he did not think much of it for a few days, but eventually it festered and gathered. This caused him terrible punishment, and when he came to England he was a lean emaciated figure. In London he consulted a surgeon, who did him no good, and hinted darkly about his arm having to be taken off. Then he went to Guy's Hospital, where they had a great name for curing wounds and bruises; but after attending a week and being no better he wrote to me, and I advised him to come home at once and consult the Oldfield Lane doctors. On his arrival I scarcely knew him, he was so worn and looked so ill. There were then five large holes in his hand and wrist, and the gathering and inflammation appeared to be going up his arm. When Mr. Milner saw it he exclaimed, "O! dear, what a bad hand. It is hollow from the fingers to nearly half way up the arm, and there is nothing for it but laying it open." Accordingly he took a pair of surgical scissors, put a point in one of the lower holes, and clipped it part of the way up the arm. He then opened it out and put in some ointment and tow, and after binding it up, said: "There; come again in a few days and let me see it, and then I think you will have no need to come again; it will soon be better. But before you go I may as well tell you that I think you have had a lesson from Garibaldi while in Italy, you bear cutting up so well." In a little over a fortnight from

that time the place was healed and he was off to sea and never suffered any inconvenience from it after.

When I was away from Manchester we lived in a country village where there was no doctor. So my wife and I kept a few simple drugs and salves and plaster by us for fear of accident. This our neighbours soon found out, and as we did not charge anything we soon had plenty of practice. A few years after we had returned to Manchester we were in the same neighbourhood on a visit, and a widow woman whom we had previously known introduced a grandson whom she had brought up, who was then about eighteen or nineteen years of age, and who more than twelve months before had had the misfortune to have his knee crushed. She had spent nearly all her living on doctors and physicians, but he grew worse rather than better. When we saw him and found he was likely to be a cripple for life unless skilfully attended to, we advised her to bring him to the Oldfield Lane doctors. Accordingly a few weeks after they came, and when Mr. Milner saw his knee he said it was a peculiar case, and that he had never seen but one like it before. He had, however, cured that, and he hoped to cure this also if the young man could stay long enough. This with a little help he managed to do, and went away at last without a stick. He now holds a situation in a Manchester warehouse, and is as capable of performing any duties devolving on him as any one else.

Once when I was there in the old man's time, a poor man came selling shoe laces whose feet were turned inward. He appeared to be no stranger there, and went behind the counter to the old gentleman, who, after inquiring how he was getting on, gave him some money and bade him good morning. Before the man went out, however, Mr. Taylor called Mr. Milner's attention to his feet, and said, "I feel so sorry for him that I always give him something when he calls; but I once straightened a young man's feet like those, and he is now able to walk as well as other people."

During my many visits to Oldfield Lane I have met with people from nearly all parts of England and some from abroad, and nearly every case the doctors undertook was sent away cured. Perhaps about a dozen years ago Mr. Milner built himself a new house and surgery at the corner of Oldfield Lane and Salford Crescent, and introduced a new system which I did not much admire, but perhaps it was a necessity. Formerly the names of the patients were

taken in turns, but afterwards those who paid a sovereign had the first preference turn, and those who paid half a sovereign the second, and so on. So that poor people usually had to spend the whole day there before they could be attended to. How the business will now be carried on since Mr. Milner's death I cannot say, but I hope poor people will be taken a little more into consideration.

One class of people haunted the doctor's surgery, whose object I was a long time in discovering. They were there the first thing every morning and several times during the day, and appeared to take an interest in everybody's case. They were on good terms, too, with the doctors, and always ready to lend a helping hand. I first thought they were philosophers who came to study the various effects of pain on the human countenance and temper, but I afterwards found them to be lodging-house keepers looking out for fresh arrivals from a distance. They were ready to put anyone's name down on the slate nearly at the top of the list, so that they would not have long to wait, and do other small favours for a consideration.

In these notes I have not attempted to give a full history of these doctors and their establishments, but have simply recorded a few particulars which have come under my own notice, or which I have gathered from others on the spot.

R. WOOD.

Broughton Place, Cheetham Hill.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

DEATH OF JOHN PALMER.

(No. 2,855, September 30.)

[2,865.] The extracts given by Mr. J. COOPER MORLEY are very interesting and, I think, conclusive. My authority is Boaden. (*Life of Kemble*. Vol. ii., p. 220.)

R. R. R.

HISTORICAL INCIDENT.

(Query No. 2,861.)

[2,866.] Edward the First was the king alluded to by Dr. Guthrie. Circumstances somewhat as follows:—King Edward, finding himself face to face with a powerful and ambitious baronage, resolved to attempt to imitate the policy of the contemporary French monarchs, and to crush if possible the baronial predominance. With this end in view, he issued a writ, *quo warranto*, requiring every noble to produce his title to his estate, but had scarcely done so

when the Earl Warrenne—a powerful baron—flinging down on the table before them his bared sword, uttered the defiant words of your correspondent's inquiry: "This, sirs, is my title-deed. By the sword my fathers won their lands when they came over with the Conqueror, and by my sword I will hold them."

A. C. BLAIR.

MR. BLACKBURN, THE CHESS-PLAYER.

(Nos. 2,850 and 2,858.)

[2,867.] The general statements of your two correspondents are correct, but with trifling errors of detail. I knew Mr. Blackburn's father very well. The hosiery warehouse in which the son was for some time was that of the late Mr. J. E. Nelson, Piccadilly. He was there about 1862-3. He was never at Watts's. Mr. Nelson used to find him playing chess with the hosiery-parcels for pieces—the ruling passion strong in—business. It is no uncommon thing to find mind-power concentrated in one special direction, as of music, memory of dates, events, of calculation, or perception of relation of numbers. "Blind Tom" was an example in music; in other things an idiot. Some years ago a boy of fifteen in Colney Hatch could beat at chess the American champion.

F. R. L.

LURRY OR LORRY.

(Query No. 2,680, September 30.)

[2,868.] I hope the inquiry about Lurry and Lorry will elicit some information on the term, however spelt. In Yorkshire the same four-wheeled vehicle is a "wherry." When I took up my abode in Leeds, thirty years ago, I was utterly perplexed on being told that a box would be fetched by a wherry. There was no water-carriage at hand, and the only wherry of which I then knew anything was a little boat such as that in which a jolly young waterman "feathered his oars with skill and dexterity." When I came to live in Lancashire it was a new surprise to find those stout four-wheelers known as luries or lorries.

Neither Bailey nor Webster has lorry, but the latter gives "Lurry, confused sound." He also informs us that "wherry" is only a different orthography of "ferry," and means a boat. One would like to know how "wherry" came to denote a land vehicle; and further whether lurry and lorry are only corruptions of wherry.

W. H. J. TRACE.

Leamington.

JAMES AND EDWIN BUTTERWORTH.

(Nos. 2,845, 2,849, and 2,859.)

[2,860.] The following may be added to PHILANDER's list of works by James Butterworth:—

1804. *Rocher Vale*. A poem. By James Butterworth. Oxford, 1804. Duodecimo. Collation, half title, title as above, and poem, 15pp.

1819. *A Sequel to the Lancashire Dialect, or part second of the Adventures, Misfortunes, and Losses of a Lancashire Clown*. By Paul Bobbin, cousin-German of the famous Tim Bobbin of merry memory. Manchester, 1819. Duodecimo. Title as above and Dialect, 46 pp. Portrait of Paul Bobbin, Esq., as frontispiece.

1823. *A Complete History of the Cotton Trade, including also that of the Silk, Calico-printing, and Steel Manufactories*. With remarks on their progress in Bolton, Bury, Stockport, Blackburn, and Wigan; to which is added an account of the chief mart of these goods, the town of Manchester. By a person concerned in trade. C. W. Leake, printer, St. Mary's Gate, Manchester. 1823. Foolscap octavo. This was probably a re-issue of the *History and Antiquities of Manchester* (1822) with a new title.

1827. *A History and Description of the Town and Parish of Stockport, Ashton-under-Lyne, Mottram-in-Longden-dale, and Glossop*. With some memoirs of the late F. D. Astley, Esq., and extracts from his poems, with an Elegy to his Memory. By James Butterworth. Manchester: Printed by W. D. Varey, St. Ann's Square. 1827. Octavo. A full collation is given in Fishwick's *Lancashire Library*, page 1.

1829. *An Historical and Topographical Description of the Town and Parish of Bury, in the County of Lancaster*. By James Butterworth, author of the *Histories of Manchester, Rochdale, Stockport, Oldham, Ashton-under-Lyne, etc.* Manchester: Printed by W. D. Varey, St. Ann's Square. 1829. Duodecimo, 18 pp. including title.

1829. *Tabula Mancuniensis, or a Chronological Table of Events, comprising within the compass of a few pages the History of the Town and Neighbourhood of Manchester from the remotest period to the present time, or a concise statement of every remarkable event which has occurred in Manchester and its vicinity, whether regarding its antiquities, churches, chapels, public buildings, extensive trade, or history*. Highly useful as a pocket companion or reference book. By James Butterworth, author of various mis-

cellaneous works. Manchester: Printed by J. Bradshaw, Church-street. 1829. Octavo.

1830. *A Gazetteer of the Hundred of Salford in the county of Lancaster, comprising the parishes of Manchester, Bolton, Bury, Rochdale, Oldham, Ashton-under-Lyne, Middleton, Prestwich, Dean, Flixton, and Eccles*. By James Butterworth, author of various miscellaneous works. Manchester: Alex. Wilkinson. *Advertiser* office, 24, Market-street. 1830. Duodecimo. 24 pp., including title.

He also published a *Dish of Hodge Podge* (by Paul Bobbin), but I have no copy to refer to, so as to give date; and assisted Baines in his compilation of the *History of Lancashire*, 2 vols., 1824. Some of his M.SS. are in the Lyceum Library, Oldham.

The following is a list of Edwin Butterworth's works, in addition to those mentioned by PHILANDER:—

1829. *Biography of Eminent Natives, resident and benefactors of the town of Manchester*. By Edwin Butterworth, of Oldham. Manchester: J. Bradshaw, Church-street. 1829. Duodecimo. 33 pp.

1832. *A History of Oldham in Lancashire*. By Edwin Butterworth. London: Chapman and Hall, 186, Strand. Duodecimo. 62 pp.

1832. *A Chronological History of Manchester*. First edition; really a re-issue and continuation of James Butterworth's *Tabula Mancuniensis*.

1834. *A Chronological History of Manchester brought down to 1834, including descriptions of the Boroughs of Manchester and Salford, dates of the historical events to the latest periods, and notices of the manufactories, churches, chapels, schools, charters, public buildings, societies, prisons, markets, fairs, races, bridges, canal navigation, the railway, eminent persons, the parish of Manchester, etc.* By Edwin Butterworth. Second edition, with emendations and additions. Manchester: Jennings and Cowdrey, 1834. Octavo. 20 pp.

1840. *Historical Notices of the Town and Parish of Middleton, in the County Palatine of Lancaster*. By Edwin Butterworth. Middleton: William Horsman, 1840. Post octavo. 62 pp.

1845. *Views on the Manchester and Leeds Railway, drawn from nature and on stone, by A. F. Tait. With a descriptive history by Edwin Butterworth*. London and Manchester: Bradshaw and Blacklock, 1845. Folio. Description, 34 pp., and twenty views.

1856. *Historical Sketches of Oldham*. By the late Edwin Butterworth. With an appendix containing

the History of the Town to the present time. 1856. Duodecimo. Frontispiece of Oldham Lyceum.

Edwin Butterworth also began a Concise History of Lancashire, which was issued in parts, but I have not met with more than 126 pages. I should be glad to know if more were issued; also to hear where a copy of the History of Oldham and of the Oldham Charities, mentioned by PHILANDER, can be seen or referred to, or to have a full collation of the same.

HENRY GRAY,

Cathedral Yard.

THE CHETHAM SOCIETY.

The Chetham Society is rather seriously behind-hand with its work. The third and last of its issues for 1879-80 has only just been sent round to the members, and there are no signs or promise yet of the six volumes due for 1880-1 and 1881-2. The new though belated volume is the second part of the *Visitation of Lancashire*, made in the twenty-fourth year of the reign of King Henry the Eighth, A.D. 1533. Like its predecessor, this portion was prepared by Mr. William Langton, but had not been quite completed at the time of his death in the September of 1881. Mr. Langton's notes, it is needless to say, are most valuable; indeed, without them, and without the crests and coats of arms, the bare record of the visitation would be of little use. The six last pedigrees left unfinished by Mr. Langton have been supplied by the competent hand of Mr. J. P. Earwaker. As was fitting, a memoir of Mr. Langton forms the preface to the volume, and it is also enriched by a portrait, finely engraved by Mr. Robert Langton from the bas-relief in the Manchester Athenæum, and presented to the members of the Chetham Society by Mr. Herbert Philips. William Langton was the first treasurer of the Society; he was the second honorary secretary, succeeding Dr. Fleming, and preceding Mr. R. H. Wood; and he was the editor of five of the Society's publications. A record of his services and of his life deservedly finds a place in one of them. It is announced that the new series of the Society's publications will begin with the volumes to be issued for the current year; but not a word is vouchsafed with regard to the unfilled programme of the years 1880 and 1881. Few printing clubs could successfully bear this strain upon the patience and forbearance of their members. It is to be hoped that the "new series" will be the beginning of a better state of things.

Saturday, October 14.

NOTES.

OLD SAYING: "GIVE THE OLD WOMAN HER NINEPENCE."

[2,870.] As long ago as January 2, 1878, in the second week of these Notes and Queries, a correspondent (N. R. K.) asked the origin and meaning of the expression, "I will not give the old woman her ninepence." I daresay many, like myself, have been puzzled as to the meaning of the saying. I heard it quoted by a Withington labourer, with an addition that seems to explain it:—"Give the old woman her ninepence out of the shilling." That is, I suppose, when labourers got a shilling a day the wife got ninepence of it, and the husband retained threepence for his own expenses.

AUTOLYCUS.

THE WHENCE, WHY, AND WHEREFORE OF SOME LOCAL NAMES.

[2,871.] Northenden. There is no den or dene here; "den," meaning a narrow wooded valley or clough. A Withington labourer has an ingenious idea—that it is so called because it is at the "north end" of Cheshire.

Withington and Wythenshawe. The Rev. Isaac Taylor makes the former a patronymic. But, taken in conjunction with names like Fallowfield, Twenty Pits, Rusholme, Moss Side and others, it would rather seem to be from "withe," an osier or willow. Right from Withington to the Mersey the land is as flat as a billiard-table, and lies low. Withington reaches from near Barlow Moor Lane right to Moss Side and away round by Whalley Range. It formerly contained many pits, now mostly filled up. There still exists a gigantic willow tree with four trunks growing out of one bole close to Burton Lane; while here and there other large willows still exist, and old folks say that they remember many that have now been cut down. It seems more likely that the place takes its name from the willow-beds which no doubt grew abundantly here in early times when the land was one great fen, periodically flooded by the Mersey, before the long embankment was made which now keeps it within bounds. Who made that embankment perhaps Mr. Earwaker, or Mr. Worthington of Wythenshawe, may be able to tell us. Withington, *pace* Mr. Taylor, I take to be the "ton" or farm-house—Scotch toun—among the osiers or willows, just as Wythenshawe is a clump or rather "shade" of willows.

Fallowfield and Platt. The names of these parts of Rusholme go without saying. Some gigantic willows may be seen in the latter.

Rusholme. Here, again, the word implies marshy ground. Moss Lane, Moss Side, and Twenty Pits bear out the idea. Fogg Lane—i.e., "Moss" Lane, "fogg" being still the Scotch for moss—and Lapwing Lane at the other side of Withington, Barlow Moor, Sale Moor, Barton Moss, Carington Moss, and many other such names, may also be cited.

Greenhay. Hay is hedge.

Hawarden (Harden) is hedge, guardian, or keeper.

Chorlton. The outlying farm place where the ceorl lived.

Hulme—"holme"?

Manchester. From Cymric *maen*, stones. Compare *Maentwrog*. There is an absurd idea abroad that "Campfield" is so called because the Romans pitched their camp there. The Romans were not such fools as to pitch a camp in the open, or more probably in the woods at that time, when they had so fine a position to take up as that on the rocks at the confluence of Irwell and Irk. The *p* has more likely crept into Campfield as the *b* has into number. In that case it would be "crooked" field. *Cam* is the winding river. A gammy or cammy leg, a camoys nose, clean cam, are instances of the use of the word. Still it may be that in one of the civil wars a camp was pitched there. Where did the young Pretender's forces camp?

Prestwich. Saxon. The Anglian would be Prestwick. This enormous parish would naturally have a place where the "priest" lived. Compare Preston, the town of the (poor, proud) priest. Also Prestbury.

Cheetham, Cheetwood. "Chet"—whence? Is it the same as the chat in Chatwood?

Broughton. Borough, barrow, brough, brow, broo, brae, all mean hill. The name is very appropriate.

Irwell, Irk. The "ir" is a syllable that enters in various forms into the composition of many river-names. It may be connected with Greek "*rhe*," flow. Irk is little "ir." There is a river Orwell in Suffolk.

And now, having "kicked off," to use a football expression, I hope the game may be kept up with spirit. Local names are the fossils of local history. They not only tell many a story of the past, but keep alive the names of natural features that have long disappeared. Who can doubt that at "Withy" Grove there once was a grove or "shaw" of willows? No more than that Millgate is the road or "garth" to

the School Mills, which once had the monopoly of grinding all the corn of the town. I think, if this subject be taken up by those who are fond of learning the why and wherefore of names of places, roads, and streets, no little lasting light may be thrown on the early history of our city and its neighbours, besides exploding many erroneous notions and affording an interesting recreation.

I have omitted to state that it is just possible the "ing" in Withington may mean meadow. In that case Withington would be the farm-place in the willow meadows. Barlow and many other local names stand over.

AUTOLYCUS.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

JAMES AND EDWIN BUTTERWORTH.

(Nos. 2,845 and others.)

[2,872.] The copy of "A Dish of Hodge Podge, or a collection of Poems by Paul Bobbin, Esq., of Alt, near Oldham," in my possession, states that it was printed for the author by G. Bancks, corner of St. Ann's Square [Manchester], and C. Law, Ave-Maria-Lane, London....1800. Its dedication is as follows:—"To the Right Honourable Edward, Earl of Derby, these effusions of a Rustic Muse are humbly inscribed by his Lordship's obedient and devoted Servant, the Author....Alt, near Oldham....1800."

I have also a copy of "The Instruments of Free Masonry, Moralized, by James Butterworth. Manchester: Printed for the Author, by G. Bancks, corner of St. Ann's Square, 1801," with the following dedication:—"To His Royal Highness George, Prince of Wales, Grand Master; and the Right Honourable Earl of Moira, acting Grand Master of Masons: This production of the Quill of Rusticity is humbly inscribed with all due deference and respect, by their devoted Servant and Brother, J. Butterworth. Alt, May, 1801."

Would these be the first editions of the respective works? Or are there other productions by this author bearing an earlier date than given above?

ROSA-SPINA.

Edwin Butterworth's History of Oldham in Lancashire was published by Chapman and Hall, London, price 1s. 6d. D. Evans, printer, Oldham. He says in the preface:—"The recently arisen institutions of the town have merited a due share of his attention; though he must, in submitting one of his earliest productions to the world, plead the absence of a classical teacher." It is dated Busk, near Oldham

put down on a slate as they came, and they were 1832, i.e., when he was about twenty years of age. It contains a good map of the Parochial Chapelry of Oldham. Those in the 1817 and 1826 editions by his father were only plans of the town. It is a book of 62 pages, and is evidently the first edition of the more extensive work mentioned by PHILANDER. In an appendix he gives the number of steam engines in the parish engaged in manufactures and collieries in 1832 as 140, having 2,906 horse power. It would be interesting to compare this with the Oldham of 1882 from similar data. His words in the preface, "one of the earliest," would lead us to expect to find others before or about this time. I have not been able to find anything between this and the Historical Notices of the Town and Parish of Middleton in the County Palatine of Lancaster. By Edwin Butterworth. Middleton: Printed and sold by W. Horsman. 1840. Introduction dated Busk, Oldham, December 3, 1839. It is a small work of 62 pages, but all solid information.

In James Butterworth's *Tabula Mancuniensis* (1829), among the dates given from 1730 to 1829 are those of the establishment of twenty-five Manchester newspapers and magazines.

The books of the Butterworths were bought and presented to the Oldham Lyceum, where they form a separate collection of over 700 volumes, known as the "Butterworth Library." Among them are some of their own publications. I well remember Edwin coming to Middleton many times to see his friend Joseph Fielding, the schoolmaster. Fielding was district reporter, I think, for the *Manchester Guardian*, and it is possible that some account of Edwin may be found in the Manchester Free Library in the file of that paper about the time of his death. L. S.

Heywood.

THE OLDFIELD LANE DOCTORS.

(Nos. 2,837, 2,847, and 2,864.)

[2,873.] Is your correspondent Mr. Wood able to throw any light on the family generally, and can he say if the old Doctor was a member of the Gorton family of Taylors? There appears to have been a Thomas Taylor, of Gorton, yeoman. He had a son, Edmund Taylor (of Manchester, yeoman), who died about 1713, and whose wife was Mary. This couple had issue Samuel Taylor, Edward Taylor, Elizabeth, who married Thomas Hope, and Joseph Taylor, whose wife's name was Ellen. Elizabeth and Thomas Hope had a daughter Ann, who married Robert Livesey, of Manchester. Can Mr. Wood say whether the old Doctor was a descendant of any of the

persons named above? If not, was he descended from James Taylor, of Manchester, chapman, who died 1724? The latter, by his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Percival, of Manchester, merchant, had a son Richard Taylor (of Chorlton Row, merchant); this son died 1772, and had issue Richard, Eleanor, John, and a daughter who married a Mr. Barrett. C.

LORD BEACONSFIELD AND MR. GLADSTONE.

(Nos. 2,851 and 2,857.)

[2,874.] The delicate irony of Lord Beaconsfield's caricature of Mr. Gladstone seems to be lost sight of. To me, the passage from the banquet speech always reads as a happy take-off of the present Premier's oratorical style. If I am right in my supposition, the incidence and enjoyment of the jest lie not in the mere slanging which, in a gentleman of Lord Beaconsfield's well-known character and standing, would be simply unpardonable, but in a certain subtle power of impersonation exercised at the time, to the enjoyment of the audience and spectators, but lost to us. I do not know whether the late earl added amateur acting to his many youthful accomplishments, and so actually at the time, by face or gesture, took off Mr. Gladstone's peculiarities. Certain it is, however, that the Premier is given to the utterance of tremendous mouthfuls of sentences.

By the way, I wonder what was the longest sentence ever written. I once saw one in Latin, in a Reply to Milton's Apology for the English people, by, I think, a Dr. King, which extended over some pages; while one in a leader in a number of the *London Telegraph* reached to about a third of a column. The style, subject, and contents left no doubt as to who the writer was. His sentence wound itself up before he had even come to the verb, and he had to get out of his labyrinth by breaking down the hedges.

AUTOLYCUS.

MANCHESTER OMNIBUSES.

(Query No. 2,852, September 23.)

[2,875.] I find that an omnibus ran from Manchester to Harpurhey in the early part of 1835. I believe this was the first. The following is a copy of the advertisement announcing the fact:—

William White, hackney coach proprietor, most respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he has added to his establishment of coaches a new eight-inside omnibus, which he intends to commence running on Monday, March 30th, 1835, from the Robin Hood, Church-street, Manchester, to the Golden Lion,

Harpurhey, and which he hopes will give entire satisfaction.

The fare was sixpence each person.

GEO. W. BELSHAW.

The following is taken from the Manchester Historical Recorder:—

1825. Omnibuses first began to run January 1, by John Greenwood, from Market-street to Pendleton.

FREDERICK L. TAVARE.

Crumpall.

Perhaps the following extract from my notebook may be acceptable. Speaking of omnibuses generally, I begin: "These convenient vehicles of travel, that pander so much to the idleness of the people in the present day, and shorten their lives, were unknown in England in my younger days. Public carriages serving a similar purpose existed in Paris in 1622, and it was there that the modern omnibus was first introduced in 1827. It was on July 4, 1829, that omnibuses first ran in England. Two then began to run from the Bank of England to the Yorkshire Sting on the New Road. They carried twenty-two passengers inside, but none outside. The first omnibus which ran in Manchester was one which was started by Mr. Greenwood, of Pendleton. This was in 1830, as I am informed by Mr. Alderman Grundy, chairman of the Manchester Carriage Company. Shortly after this a Mr. Batty (a publican, of Tuer-street, Oxford-street) started one, which ran from Greenheys to the Exchange several times during the day."

These early omnibuses were not started in the interest of the public, but to accommodate merchants and others who resided in the two localities of Pendleton and Greenheys, many of whom were daily passengers. They carried six inside usually, but occasionally eight (when they became uncomfortable), and four outside, including the driver. The fare, for years, was sixpence in and out alike. On going to reside in Greenheys, about 1842 or 1843, I became one of the daily passengers of "Batty's 'Bus." The fares then were sixpence and fourpence, and we had a smart favourite driver, George, a well-known popular character, with a flower in his buttonhole as long as flowers could be got. He was a smart fellow, and we all liked him, and he received many a silver gratuity in the course of the year—at Christmas a good round sum. Mr. Sam Mendel and Mr. Sydney Potter, and others, were daily customers, the former

always paying a shilling to George for his fare. We had no guards then, and passengers had to open and shut the doors for themselves. The Greenheys' bus ran but a few times during the day. It started from the bottom of Lloyd-street and turned down Gore-street to Greenheys Lane; from thence up Burlington-street to Oxford Road, and on to the Exchange. This circuitous route was taken for the convenience of regular passengers who resided in Gore-street and near it. If we had a rainy morning, strangers would endeavour to get into the bus and call out lustily on George to stop. They seldom succeeded, for he would neither hear nor see them until his regular daily passengers were safely housed inside. On Sundays the bus made one journey to Cheadle, when George dined at the ordinary at the White Hart Hotel, where I once met him.

When the large Scotch buses were introduced into Manchester Batty had to reduce his fares to fourpence and threepence. This sadly grieved our respectable driver, and he told me he would give it up, for omnibus driving was becoming "low." Still he kept his place until the fares were threepence and twopence. This was a degradation to which he would not submit, so he became a cab driver, but the cab was his own. I think it was purchased by one or two friends. I am sorry to say that George, after he became a cab driver, did not keep up that high tone of respectability for which he was honoured. One day he fell down the cellar stairs of the house in which he lodged, and ever after he had a wry neck. A few years afterwards I heard, not without regret, that our respected bus driver was a thing of the past.

THOMAS BRITTAIN.

QUERIES.

[2,876.] THOMAS CROMWELL. — Was Thomas Cromwell, who was created Earl of Essex by Henry the Eighth, any relation to Elizabeth's favourite; and if so, what?

J. J.

[2,877.] TETLOW FOLD.—What is the origin of the name Tetlow Fold, in Broughton, Manchester? Has it at any time been a farm? If so whose, and how long is it since?

J. J.

[2,878.] MR. PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON.—Can any of your readers inform me as to the family of Mr. P. G. Hamerton, the distinguished Lancashire art critic, lately made an officer of the French Academy? Also as to the earliest literary work of Mr. Hamerton?

S. F.

Saturday, October 21, 1882.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

EARLS OF ESSEX.

(Query No. 2,876, October 14.)

[2,879.] 1. Thomas Cromwell, the powerful minister of Henry the Eighth and prime suppressor of the monasteries in England, was son of a blacksmith at Putney. Carlyle proves his connection with the Huntingdon family (originally Williams) which produced the great Protector, Oliver, about sixty years after the execution on Tower Hill of "Thomas the Mauler."

2. Walter Devereux, grandson of Viscount Hereford.

3. Robert Devereux, his son, the favourite of Queen Elizabeth, who finally executed him in 1601. This family bore no relationship to that of Cromwell.

5. Arthur Capel, created Earl of Essex by Charles the Second. On suspicion of treason, the Earl was sent to the Tower, and therein was either murdered or committed suicide.

It would thus appear that three distinct families have held this earldom; and that each one has experienced the proverbially hard fate of a royal favourite.

XIPHIAS.

MR. PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON.

(Query No. 2,878, October 14.)

[2,880.] My acquaintance with the family of the Hamertons, or Hammerton, as some members of the family spell the name (which signifies "three hammers," the family crest), dates forty years back, and my acquaintance with the distinguished art critic, Mr. Philip Gilbert Hamerton, fully thirty years. It is a good old Yorkshire family (I think from Helli-field, in Craven), a portion of which settled, a century or two back, at Burnley, in Lancashire; and there is in that town a street named "Hammerton-street," in honour of the family, whose "seat," The Hollins, is situate near the same town, though about five-and-twenty years ago it passed into other hands. Early in the century the family fortunes had fallen so low that Mr. Philip Gilbert's grandfather, who was blessed with a large family, was fain to make the most of a diminishing patrimony by putting his sons in professions; and two of them, in due course, became solicitors, and subsequently practised as such for a very lengthened period, the one, Mr. Holden Ham-

merton, at Halifax, in the West Riding; the other, Mr. Thomas E. Hammerton, at Todmorden, on the Lancashire border. A third son, Mr. John Hammerton, was the father of Mr. Philip Gilbert, and died whilst the latter was still young.

A good story is told of Mr. Philip's uncle Thomas, when a youth, which sufficiently shows the then state of affairs in a family as genteel as it was ancient. A provincial company had been playing at Burnley, Colman's admired comedy, *The Poor Gentleman*, and Thomas was asked by his father why he had not been to see the play? "Because I see it played, at home, every day!" was the quiet answer.

When I first made the acquaintance of Mr. Philip Gilbert, he was residing at the family seat before-mentioned, with two maiden aunts (one of them, I believe, still survives at a great age), and at that time, even, he had about him an air of distinction that bespoke the man with no common past and no common future. A year or two before, he had published a small work on *Heraldry*—his first essay in literature, which, I suspect, reached no very wide public. His next launch on that uncertain sea whose shores are strewn with a thousand wrecks, was a volume of verse, *Loch Awe, and other Poems of my Youth*, with illustrations by the Author (1855), which, both as regard its literary and artistic pretensions, was somewhat roughly handled by London critics. But the admirable work, *A Painter's Camp in the Highlands, and Thoughts about Art*, which appeared a few years later in two volumes, showed even those in high places that a new art critic had arisen who was worth listening to. Since then Mr. Philip Gilbert's pen has been busy enough, and *Wenderholme: a Novel*; *Round my House*; *Notes of Rural Life in France in Peace and War*; *Modern Frenchmen: Five Biographies*; *Life of J. M. W. Turner, R.A.*, and other works, which have appeared at no lengthened intervals, proves how abundantly Mr. Hamerton has fulfilled the rich promise of his youth.

A. STANSFIELD.

Kensal.

THE OLDFIELD LANE DOCTORS.

(No. 2,837 and others.)

[2,881.] In the "Inventories of goods in the churches and chapels of Lancashire, taken in the year 1552," printed three years ago by the Chetham Society, and edited by Mr. J. Eglington Bailey, "Thomas Talyar" is reported by the Commissioners

as a churchwarden of the Parish of Flixton in that year. The following note is added :—

The name Talyar occurs very frequently in the parish register (it begins 1570) from 22 July, 1574; and there is a tendency in the orthography to make three syllables of it. More than one of the name was living at the village in 1641-2, by which time the common orthography prevailed. The celebrated "Oldfield Lane Doctor" was descended from this stock.

W. H. T.

Warmington.

A correspondent asks about the history and origin of the family of the Oldfield Lane Doctors. All I know respecting them is that old Mr. Taylor was from Whitworth, where his family had followed the calling or profession of farriers and bonesetters for several generations, much to their own pecuniary advantage and to the benefit of a wide district round.

ROBERT WOOD.

Cheetham Hill.

It must be nearly fifty years since I first saw the Oldfield Lane Doctor. A brother of mine had a bad leg, and I usually went with him. It was thought a hopeless case, but the doctor effected a cure by making an issue just below the knee joint, and keeping it open with a pea. At that time he had two sons with him, John and Edmund, and frequently during their holidays his three daughters. On one occasion they had a large preserving pan on the fire, and the contents were kept constantly stirred until ready. One of the girls then spread the ointment upon large skins, which were stretched out by the other sisters, and persons asked to assist, with a broad knife. If a horse came to be doctored he at once left all his patients and attended to that first. His daughters took considerable interest in the cases, looking at the wounds and chatting freely with the patients. At this time the room was always closed on Fridays, when the doctor went a-coursing.

Many years after this, when his daughters were all married and his son John dead, I went often with another brother who had a swelling of the glands in the arm. The doctor and his son Edmund had it all to themselves, and the room was filled every day with people from all parts of the country. About this time a friend of mine, Mr. Michael Heathcote, who had a warehouse off Cannon-street, and resided on the Bolton Road, broke a leg, through his horse coming down with him. He was carried to the doctor's, and the leg was set and splintered. The

doctor said, "Now thou must go home, and I'll come and see thee." And so the doctor did, seeing him once or twice a week for several weeks. He then left him, saying, "I think thou'll do now; be careful for another week or two, and then call and see me." Mr. Heathcote did so, and said, "Now, doctor, what shall I have to pay?" expecting it would be £10 at least. The doctor replied, "Well, I think 50s. won't hurt thee."

One day I saw a man there with either his knee or his hip out of joint, and as the doctor was pulling it in, the man in his struggles kicked the doctor's shin with his other foot. The doctor was in a rage, and swore at him, and kicked him fiercely about the sound thigh, exclaiming, "Thou'st lamed me for life." And so it was. As long as he lived I never saw him afterwards without a coloured silk handkerchief wrapped round his leg.

WILLIAM DAVIES.

Heywood-street, Cheetham.

I remember the old Doctor very well, and Mr. Wood's notices of him are in the main good and true. My father had occasion to see the Doctor for a dislocation of his right shoulder, and in cases of this kind the "touching of the mark" was a part of his treatment. This operation was, I believe, more painful than the setting of the joint. It was arranged as follows: There was an upright piece of wood fastened to the wall, with marks upon it up to the top. The patient had to work his hand up this wood some distance above his head. The Doctor would say, "Up wi' thi hand, Mon!" and on the poor fellow replying, "Aw conno, Doctor; aw'm only a little mon," he would say, "Let me help thee," and would just give the arm a gentle shove, which, I believe, was something like running a hundred needles into the body. A tale is told of one poor woman going to the surgery who had a large projection grown out of the back of her hand, almost like a finger. The old Doctor examined it carefully and tenderly; then, unperceived, he took up a two pound weight and smashed the lump. The woman fainted, of course, but in a few days he made a perfect cure. As *Hamlet* says: "He was cruel only to be kind."

W. H.

Chorlton Road.

OLD SAYING: "GIVE THE OLD WOMAN HER NINEPENCE."

(Note No. 2,870, October 14.)

[2.882.] In an edition of *Hudibras*, published in 1818, by C. Whittingham, page 23, are the following lines :—

His wit was sent him for a token,
But in the carriage crack'd and broken;
Like commendation ninepence crookt
With—"To and from my love"—it lookt.

On these lines there is the following explanatory foot-note:—

Until the year 1696, when all money not milled was called in, a ninepenny piece of silver was as common as sixpences and shillings, and these ninepences were usually bent, as sixpences commonly are now, which bending was called "To my love," and "From my love;" and such ninepences the ordinary fellows gave or sent to their sweethearts as tokens of love.

F. S.

MANCHESTER OMNIBUSES.

(Nos. 2,852 and 2,875.)

[2,883.] I have always thought the statement in the Manchester Historical Recorder, that omnibuses first began to run in 1825, wrong. I came as an apprentice to Manchester in the early part of 1829, living in Market-street. I cannot remember whether I saw the omnibuses soon afterwards, but I can distinctly remember that not long after—that is during 1829—I used to notice one or two small square omnibuses standing near the old Peacock coach-office, and near to the shop of Mr. Newall, the grocer, where afterwards Newall's Buildings stood. Mr. John Greenwood, to whom they belonged, was generally with them, looking after them. He was a rather big man, wore knee breeches and coloured stockings, and had one of his hands mutilated, I believe by a gun accident. His son, the present head of the Carriage Company, was then a clerk in Trueman's cotton warehouse, Ducie Place, near the old Post Office, behind the then Exchange. Mr. Greenwood used to keep the toll-bar at Pendleton originally, and his omnibuses ran to Pendleton. Shortly, a solitary 'bus was started to Cheetham Hill by a little stout man, named Penketh, who drove it himself. He afterwards sold it to John Ramsbottom, and continued to drive for him. Afterwards the Cheetham Hill omnibuses, which had increased in number, were sold to Greenwood, Clough, and Turner. After a while the partnership was dissolved, Turner retaining the Cheetham Hill concern and Greenwood the Pendleton one. Some time after this Christopher Batty, whom I knew very well, started a small 'bus from Greenheys to the bottom of Market-street, the fair for riding in which, as Mr. BRITAIN says, was sixpence. For many years after omnibuses became an institution, they started from the lower end of Market-street to their various destinations.

J. T. SLUGG.

QUERIES.

[2,884.] "POURING OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS."—Where and by whom was this phrase originated? Mr. G. A. Sala says he has searched the Scriptures from beginning to end without finding it. STAR.

[2,885.] THOMAS NEWBY, ARTIST.—I have an oil-painting by Thomas Newby, dated 1831. The work is much after the manner of Copley Fielding. Can any of your readers furnish any information concerning him?
JAEI.

[2,886.] TUER.—Is Tuer the name of a town or person? I have often puzzled over it, and fancied it was a place in Cornwall. Am I right? I need scarcely add that it is the name of a street off Oxford Road.
A FAIR INQUIRER.

[2,887.] NEWTON HALL, MOBBERLEY.—Is there any history attached to Newton Hall, Knowles Green, Mobberley, Cheshire? I have searched Ormerod's *History of Cheshire*, and Mr. Earwaker's *East Cheshire*, without avail. A Liverpool gentleman has lately bought the hall, and has made great alterations, transforming it into a beautiful residence.

JOHN GREAVES.

[2,888.] A REGIMENTAL MOTTO.—What regiment has for its motto the words "Montis insignia Calpe," and what is the English translation? I believe that the regiment is at present stationed abroad.

GAMMA.

[The translation would seem to be "The badges, standards, or ensigns of Mount Calpe"—i.e., of the hill in Africa facing Gibraltar. Perhaps some correspondent can explain its precise application to the regiment in question.]

[2,889.] MANCHESTER CATHEDRAL.—The following extract is from an old book (now in the Reference Library), entitled *Magna Britannia*, published 1720:—"The College was founded by Thomas West, brother to the Lord De la Ware, in honour of the Virgin (to whom the parish church was before dedicated), St. Dennis of France, and St. George of England. He endowed it with a glebe of 800 acres of land, together with a considerable part of the town corruptly called Deansgate, for St. Dionises Gate, built upon part of it, and the tithes of the whole parish lying in thirty-two hamlets. The Collegiate Church is a very magnificent building, and has a famous clock showing the increase and decrease of the moon." Query: Is anything known of this "famous clock?"

JACQUES.

Saturday, October 28, 1882.

NOTES.

BURNS AND THE JOLLY BEGGARS.

[2,800.] Mr. Thomas Somerville, M.D., in a letter to Mr. Archibald Nimmo, of Carnwath, the editor of a recently-published collection of the Ballads and Songs of Clydesdale, communicates an additional fact or two (one of them of much interest) relative to the night spent by Robert Burns at the farm-house of Mr. Prentice, Covington Mains, near Carnwath, when the poet was on his first journey to Edinburgh, in 1786. Burns was then in his twenty-seventh year, and had just issued his book of poems from the press of Kilmarnock. Dr. Somerville, who is a nephew of Prentice's, says:—

In your note on "A Crack owre a Chappin' in America," you allude to Burns's visit to Covington Mains on his first journey to Edinburgh. Archibald Prentice had made known to his brother farmers that Burns was expected at the Mains, and that they were all to assemble when they saw a white sheet hoisted on a cornstack. True to the invitation, they mustered in force when the signal was displayed. In the company were the Rev. Bryce Little, minister of the parish, and Lang, the schoolmaster, and his brother the minister of Leadhills. The evening that was spent can easily be conceived. Burns's wonderful conversational powers, drawn out by intelligent and congenial friends, carried all by storm. The songs and recitations, now gay, now grave, cheered and melted them by turns. In the height of their excitement Burns said:—"But the best of all is to come yet; only I must wait till Mrs. Prentice leaves the room." "Mr. Burns, you may just as well go on, for I will not leave the room this night." "Well, then," said Burns, "here's for the 'Jolly Beggars.'" Next morning he breakfasted at Mr. John Stoddart's, Bank, and was accompanied by Archibald Prentice and the two brothers Lang. On arriving at the foot of the Bank brae, Lang of Leadhills said, "O, Mr. Burns, before we climb the brae just gie us the 'Jolly Beggars' owre again." "Na, na, Mr. Lang, the inspiration's gone."

Dr. Somerville adds:—

Archibald Prentice could not bear to hear any one speak evil of his friend. Once, at a meeting of ministers and elders, some of them began to denounce Burns's works as immoral. "I tell you what," said the old man, "if you had a' his ill and the half o' his gude among ye, ye'd be a' better men than ye are."

The most interesting point in this communication is that it indicates Burns's own opinion of "The Jolly Beggars." He thought it unfitted "for ears polite." It was written before he printed the Kilmarnock edition of his poems—Allan Cunningham says he wrote it in 1785—but neither in that nor in the four Edinburgh editions published during

his lifetime was it included; in fact, Burns deliberately withheld it from publication, and it was not given to the world till after his death. There is matter for reflection here for the censorious and the "unco guid."

Carlyle called "The Jolly Beggars" the "most strictly poetical of all Burns's poems" (i.e., as distinguished from his songs); a "piece thoroughly compacted; melted together, refined; and poured forth in one flood of liquid harmony. It is light, airy, soft of movement; yet sharp and precise in its details: every face is a portrait; that raucle carlin, that wee Apollo, that son of Mars, are Scottish, yet ideal; the scene is at once a dream, and the very Ragcastle of Poesie Nansie. Further, it seems in a considerable degree complete, a real self-supporting whole, which is the highest merit in a poem. The blanket of the Night is drawn asunder for a moment. In full, ruddy, flaming light, these rough tatterdemalians are seen in their boisterous revel; for the strong pulse of life vindicates its right to gladness even here; and when the curtain closes we prolong the action without effort. The next day, as the last, our Caird and our Ballad-monger are singing and soldering; their 'brats and callets' are hawking, begging, cheating; and some other night, in new combinations, they will wring from Fate another hour of wassail and good cheer. Apart from the universal sympathy with man which this bespeaks in Burns, a genuine inspiration and no inconsiderable technical talent are manifested here. There is the fidelity, humour, warm life, and accurate painting and grouping of some Teniers, for whom ostlers and carousing peasants are not without significance. It would be strange, doubtless, to call this the best of Burns's writings: we mean to say only that it seems to us perfect of its kind, as a piece of poetical composition, strictly so called."

Our greatest living critic of poetry, Mr. Matthew Arnold, is still more emphatic and pronounced in his eulogy. "When the largeness and freedom of Burns get full sweep," he says, "as in *Tam o' Shanter*, or still more in that puissant and splendid production, *The Jolly Beggars*, his world may be what it will, his poetic genius triumphs over it. In the world of the *Jolly Beggars* there is more than hideousness and squalor, there is bestiality; yet the piece is a superb poetic success. It has a breadth, truth, and power which make the famous scene in Auerbach's Cellar, of Goethe's *Faust*, seem artificial and tame beside it; and which are only matched by Shakspeare and Ariophtanes."

Masterpiece as it was, and as Burns must have known it to be, he declined to print it, a fact which Principal Shairp, in his unsympathetic and wholly inadequate estimate of Burns in the *English Men of Letters* series, fails to mention, though he does not hesitate to censure the poem itself in the spirit and phrases of the "unco guid."

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE OLDFIELD LANE DOCTORS.

(Nos. 2,837 and others.)

[2,891.] As Mr. WOOD is unable to answer your correspondent "C.," I venture to do so. The old doctor was not a descendant of James Taylor, merchant, of Manchester, who died 1724. The only connection he had with that family was the purchase from them of the Abbey Hey estates, Gorton, which had been held by the family for 170 years.

ELKANOR LONGWORTH COOKSON (*née* Taylor).

Breeze Hill, Stretford.

* * *

I was born next door to the Oldfield Lane Doctor in 1810, and have read with great interest the correspondence in your paper. I can well remember him with his low hat, old greasy long coat and large pockets filled out with tow and tape, knee breeches, and thick shoes and buckles. In general he was very shabby, not to say dirty and untidy; but on occasions, when he went coursing, he came out in grand attire. He generally rose at six, when he had a large plate of porridge, which he called a poultice. At eight he had his regular breakfast of coffee, after which he attended his patients in the shop and worked hard until four, when he dined. Sometimes he would attend an out-door case, but mostly his time in the evening was occupied with his horses and dogs, of which he was uncommonly fond.

The scene of his labours was a large outhouse at the back, with heavy wooden benches for seats all round, an ante-room opening from it for his female patients. The general room was frequently uncomfortably crowded, so great was his name as a bone-setter and operator. The delicate nasal organ of the present day would have been tightly held on entering, as the floor was thickly strewn after a busy day with blood, matter, tape, and plaster, and looked the shambles it certainly was. However many the cures made surgery was then comparatively unknown, and the work if not actually brutal was of the roughest, numbers being unable to stand it. One instance, I remember, of a young Irish girl, who took lodgings

opposite, and who came to have a contraction of the knee sinew cured. I can never forget her screams of pain during the operation, and her cry of "Doctor dear, doctor dear; oh, the agony!" I was very young myself, and I was much impressed, especially with "agony," which I thought such a big word for so little a girl. I was afterwards told the knee had been straightened by main force. She died, poor girl, in a day or two, much to my sorrow, as I had taken a liking to her.

The Doctor, later on in life, was a victim to rheumatism, and had his legs always swathed in flannel. An old woman came to him one day for this complaint, and in the course of conversation asked him why his legs were so wrapped up; and upon his telling her, said, "Nay, Doctor, if tha' cannot cure the'el' tha'll never cure me; aw may save me brass."

The Doctor was very fond of cock-fighting, and would fight the birds, so it was said, in his own bedroom if no other place was available. The present Earl of Derby's great grandfather used to value his opinion, and often sent his carriage, with a number of birds in canvas bags hung round on the inside, for his inspection and opinion of their merits.

The amount of business got through was something extraordinary, and so was the tape and plaster. These passed through the hands of their respected cook, "Old Ann," as she was called, and formed a handsome perquisite. Old Ann, as some will remember, was a character as well as an authority in the house, and as we girls were rather favourites of hers, many were the little delicacies she sent round to us. She lived and died in great respect, and, I understand, left a considerable sum of money.

The Doctor amassed a large fortune, but all of it was not actually made in his profession. He lent sums of money at interest, and many now wealthy families about have to thank the Doctor for loans on critical occasions. I remember my father borrowing three hundred pounds due at a certain time on a certain day, and the Doctor's refusal because it was tendered two hours late. My father was very wroth, but had to keep the money and pay the interest for six or twelve months' longer. In the days of which I speak there were no railways, and a safe five or six per cent investment was not so easily found, and the Doctor had often so much money he did not know what to do with it.

His family consisted of three sons and three daughters, of whom he was very proud; and, whilst going about himself in the humblest dress, nothing

was too good or expensive for his children. The Doctor had a forcible and self-reliant character, and did no doubt good work in his day; but, thanks to the light of science, the treatment of poor suffering humanity is now of a more humane kind.

E. M.

Portland Crescent.

TUER.

(Query No. 2,886, October 21.)

[2,892.] "Tuer" is the name of a person. There was a firm of that name at Farnworth, near Bolton, a short time since. They were machinery makers.

FRED MOORHOUSE.

Your correspondent will find that "Tuer" is the name of a person by the following, taken from Slater's Directory for 1865:—"Tuer, Thomas, broker, 2, Irwell-street, Gartside-street." I do not know whether the name has appeared in any subsequent issues or not, but it does not appear in the volume for the present year. Kelly's Post-office Directory gives an exhaustive list of towns and places in Cornwall, but there does not appear any such name as "Tuer" in it.

JOHN MELLOR.

Collyhurst.

LURRY OR LORRY.

(Nos. 2,860 and 2,868.)

[2,893.] The dictionaries afford little or no explanation. In the southern and in some of the midland counties the word "rully" and also "trolley" take the place of "lurry." There seems to be no satisfactory etymology for "lurry," whereas both for "rully" and "trolley" sufficient and satisfactory etymologies at once occur to a philologist. I never heard "lurry" until I came to Manchester some twenty years ago, and I regarded it, and still regard it, as a corruption of "rully." Students of dialects know that such corruptions frequently occur. I believe "lorry" to be a variant due to a change in dialect, being under the impression that this pronunciation obtains chiefly on the Yorkshire side of the kingdom.

EDWARD SUTTON.

131, Upper Brook-street.

MANCHESTER OMNIBUSES.

(Nos. 2,852, 2,875, and 2,883.)

[2,894.] Previous to the now so-named omnibuses being introduced, an approximating vehicle, holding about ten or twelve passengers inside, and called an "Accommodation," used to run from the Duke of York Inn, Newton Heath, to Manchester, some two or three times a day—I feel pretty sure not oftener—

of which I, then residing at Failsworth Lodge, was almost in the daily habit of availing myself.

H. H. HADFIELD.

Oak House, Pendleton.

Your correspondent, Mr. THOMAS BRITTAIN (No. 2,875, October 14) is not correct in saying that John Greenwood first ran an omnibus in Manchester. A Mr. Watkinson, whose appearance I well remember (he was a tall, stout man, and wore a broad-brimmed hat) introduced a good-sized, lengthy omnibus, which he kept at his house in Cross Lane, near the Pendleton end. He drove it himself, but not for long, as it did not pay. Greenwood afterwards started smaller ones. I also recollect "George" well, and the biography and description of him are pretty accurate. Before he became an omnibus driver he was in the service of Mr. Sam Oughton (or Hooton). Batty had two sons, Tom and Ambrose. The latter was a very quiet young man, and much liked by the passengers. Tom was a rollicking good-humoured blade, and I remember that once some friend of his treated him to a trip to France, but he did not get further than Boulogne. On his return I said, "Parlez vous Francais, Tom?" and he answered "Ye" ("oui"), but he said that all the French he had learnt besides "Ve" was "Eau de vie" and encore."

I waited to see if any other of your correspondents wrote to you about Watkinson's omnibus in your issue of 21st inst. Finding nothing I send this, and I have no doubt the Manchester Historical Record is right as to an omnibus having started as early as 1825.

D. Y. N.

Llandudno.

QUERIES.

[2,895.] THE LIGHTBOWNE FAMILY.—Can any reader say when and why the marble tablet erected to the above family (James and Margaret, also four of their children—the dates run from 1734 to 1765) was removed from the Cathedral?

J. LEIGH.

[2,896.] DIDSBUY CHURCH.—Which part of the present church is the oldest? The tower is put down as 1620 in Booker's *History of Didsbury Chapelry*, but the first four pillars and semi-circular arches eastward from the tower seem old, and some say they are of great age; but I question if they are older than the tower. I should be glad of any information respecting the church beyond that given by Mr. Booker in his history of the chapelry.

FRED MOORHOUSE.

Didsbury.

Saturday, November 4, 1882.

NOTES.

THE LANCASHIRE DIALECT IN 1640.

[2,897.] Richard Braithwait's amorous tale of the *Two Lancashire Lovers*, printed 1640, is philologically interesting from containing perhaps the oldest known prose piece in the Lancashire dialect. As the book is scarce it is not much known, although in Halliwell's *Archaic Dictionary* there are frequent quotations from it, without always explaining the meaning of the words quoted. It seems singular that the Manchester Literary Club *Glossary of the Lancashire Dialect* ignores *The Lovers* altogether.

As some of your correspondents learned in dialects may not be acquainted with this old example, I append to this the whole of the speech—verb. et lit.—made by the home-spun suitor Camillus to his dainty lady-love Doriclea. This speech is all of the crude dialect to be found in this book of 267 pages:—

CAMILLUS TO DORICLEA.—“Yaw, Jantlewoman, with the saffron snude, you shall know that I am Master Camillus, my Mother's anely white boy. And she wad han you of all loves to wad me: And you shall han me for your tougher. We han store of goodly Cattell; for horn, hare, and leather, peepe here and peepe there, aw the wide dale is but snever to them. My Mother, though shee bee a vixon, shee will blenke blithly on you for my Cause: And we will ga to the Dawnes, and Slubber up a Sillibub: and I will looke babbies in your eyes, and picke silly-cornes out of your toes: And we will han a whiskein at every rush-bearing; a Wassell Cup at yule; a Seed-cake at Fastens; and a lusty cheese-cake at our Sheepe-wash. And will not aw this done bravely, Jantlewoman?”

JOHN PLANT.

LOCAL PLACE-NAMES: NORTHENDEN.

[2,898.] The following forms of the name-word Northenden are copied from deeds and documents of the respective periods referred to:—

Domesday Book	Norwordine.
Edward First	Norwdene.
Edward Second	{ Norwerthin.
	{ Northworthyn.
Richard Second	{ Northerdene.
	{ Northerden.
Edward Fourth	Northerden.
Henry Seventh	Northeden.
Henry Eighth	{ Northenden.
	{ Northden.
Edward Sixth	Northen.
Elizabeth	Northerden.

In the latter part of the sixteenth century it was always spelt Northenden.

Place-names in which “den” occurs are rare in Cheshire. Bosden, Longdendale, Carden, Lach Dennis, Agden near Malpas, Agden near Lymm, Northenden, and Denfield Hall near Bucklow Hill, are all that I can remember.

Your correspondent AUTOLYCUS (Note No. 2,871) may be right in saying that “den” or “dene” originally meant a narrow wooded valley or clough, but this is just the place where we should look for and generally find a running stream, and I think we must look rather to the stream than to the wood for the origin of the word. The river which rises on Macclesfield Forest and empties itself into the river Bollin at Styal is called the river Dean or Dean-water. The river Dane, which rises near Axe-edge and flows by Congleton to Northwich, is also a familiar example.

In the record of the Court Leet for the Manor of Northenden, held in the year 1660, the following presentment was made;—“That Roger Worthington hath *deened* hemp in a pit upon Shadow Moss to the annoyance of the neighbourhood; fined 3 shillings and 4 pence.” And again, in 1665, the said Roger Worthington was fined 3s. 4d. for *deening* hemp in Brownley Green Brook. From the foregoing extracts it is clear that hemp in process of manufacture was steeped in the stream; hence I infer that the word “den,” “dene,” “dean,” or “dane” then meant, as it still does in some cases, a river or stream; and as Northenden, so far as it extended, was the northern boundary of the kingdom of Mercia, I think the word simply means “northern river.”

In every instance where the river Mersey is referred to in the Court Leet records prior to the year 1662 it is always called “the river of Mercie;” and to this day the lower class who live in Northenden always speak of those who live on the other side of the river as foreigners; and I am sorry to say that although they dwelt by the river of Mercie, there was formerly little of that quality shown by either side. How strange that a feud which originated hundreds of years ago should still be continued, whilst those who began and the causes which led up to it are utterly forgotten!

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Wythenshawe Mount.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

A REGIMENTAL MOTTO.

(Query No. 2,888, October 21.)

[2,899.] The motto, “Montis Insignia Calpe,” with the castle and key, is worn by four infantry regiments in the British army, namely, the Twelfth (East

Suffolk), Thirty-ninth (Dorsetshire), Fifty-sixth (West Essex), and the Fifty-eighth (Rutlandshire), for services rendered by them during the memorable siege of Gibraltar by the Spaniards, 1779 to 1783. Calpe is the name the Rock was known by when in the possession of the Spaniards. The modern titles of the above corps and their present stations can be obtained from any Army List.

GEORGE W. DEACON.

Stanley-street, Moss Side.

[Another correspondent ("F. D.") gives the present stations of the above-named regiments, as follows:—Dorsetshire, first battalion, Jubbulpore, Bengal; second battalion, Roorkee, Bengal; East Suffolk, Fyzabad Bengal, and Jersey; Essex, Thayetmyo, Burmah, and Aldershot; and Northamptonshire and Rutlandshire, Tipperary and Natal.]

TETLOW FOLD.

(Query No. 2,877, October 14.)

[2,900.] As no one has thought proper to reply to this query, I will venture to give you the little information I possess on the subject. I fear that information is not very precise, as I gathered it in conversation with old people nearly half a century ago. According to them, about three quarters of a century ago a good deal of the land in and round Cheetham Hill belonged to Thomas Coke, Earl of Leicester, a benevolent but an odd and eccentric man, and he, fortunately for the neighbourhood, took it into his head that land so near a large town would be better in the hands of smaller proprietors. Accordingly he ordered his surveyor to measure and value every holding separately at a moderate rental. When all was ready he called his tenants together, and told them he thought it would be to their advantage to purchase their respective farms, and, to suit the convenience of the poorer tenants, he was willing to let the greater part of the money remain on the mortgage. "And," he added, "the plans, and the measurement are all prepared, along with the estimated value of each separate lot, but they are sealed up, and I don't know the price any more than you. But if you choose to take your holding at that price, the place is yours. If not, I shall afterwards sell it at its market value." This appeared to be a singular way of disposing of property, but the tenants knew the man and had faith, and all but two accepted the offer, discovering afterwards that they had made an excellent bargain. The Tetlow Fold property, which consisted of three farms and farm buildings and altogether about nine or ten

houses, was at that time held on lease by a Mr. Scholes, and was purchased by him and afterwards laid out in streets and built upon. When I first knew it there were two sides of the fold still standing, consisting of low thatched houses and stables. How it obtained the name of Tetlow Fold I cannot say, but probably from some influential person of that name who had long resided there. I remember another fold on the Crumpsall side of Cheetham Hill, which changed its name in my time, after being in the possession of the late Mr. Thomas Fielden for thirty or forty years. It was called Fielden's Fold.

It appears to me that in early and unsettled times the severity of the forest laws drove many people into the woods and caves for fear of falling into the hands of the authorities; and, when they were disappointed of game or other provisions, they sallied out at night and took the nearest cattle they could find. This caused the farmers to combine for mutual protection and settle on central places for public folds. Around these folds they built their houses and farm buildings, so as to enclose them on every side, with the exception of a large doorway for access and exit. These buildings all faced inwards, and originally there were no back-doors, so that when the cattle were shut in at nights and a good dog left to watch, the inhabitants of the houses considered themselves tolerably safe. But if the marauders considered themselves strong enough to venture on a night attack, the farmers and their sons and servants and labourers would muster up twenty or thirty men, all trained to the use of the bow and quarterstaff, and it would take a much stronger force to drive them out of their den. Times now are happily altered. Folds are much more open, and only protected from strong winds and heavy rains. Yet there have been a few of the old kind existing in my time in nearly their original perfection.

R. WOOD.

Broughton Place, Cheetham Hill.

THE LIGHTBOWNE FAMILY.

(Query No. 2,895, October 28.)

[2,901.] The last I saw of the Lightbowne monument was in the time of Dean Bowers. It was taken away by a man who produced a note for its removal for the purpose, I believe, of having it cleaned. The note was shown to the Dean, who allowed it to be taken away. I was present at the time.

J. OWEN.

TUER.

(Nos. 2,886 and 2,892.)

[2,902.] I beg to explain to your correspondent who inquires as to the origin of the name Tuer-street, Oxford-street, that Waterloo Place and the land and buildings at the back of that terrace, forming both sides of Tuer-street, were owned by Mr. Peter Tuer, who resided many years in Chorlton-on-Medlock. In 1849 I tenanted one of the houses in Waterloo Place, and several times saw Mr. Tuer at his house, 11, York Place, Oxford-street. I do not note Mr. Tuer's name in the 1852 Directory, and presume he may have died about 1850-51. In the Manchester and Salford Directory for 1804 Mr. Peter Tuer is stated to be a wholesale clothing warehouseman, 21, Thomas-street.

H. W.

* * *

Tuer is the name of a well-known printer and author in London, who is said to be directly descended from Herbert Tuer, the painter, mentioned in Walpole's *Anecdotes of Painting*. T.

NEWTON HALL, MOBBERLEY.

(Query No. 2,887, October 28.)

[2,903.] Had the parish of Mobberley been included in the hundred of Macclesfield I think Mr. GREAVES would have found what he wanted in *East Cheshire*. But as it is in Bucklow hundred, it is not surprising that he referred to *East Cheshire* in vain. Newton Hall, however, takes its name from the family of Newton, who formerly resided there. They were a branch of the Newtons of Pownall, in Wilmslow parish (of whom I have printed a pedigree), and it appears that they originally lived at a house called Salterley or Saltersley, in Mobberley parish. Thus in the Wilmslow Registers the following burials are recorded:—

- 1581. Januaria the 29 day was buried Francis Newton th' elder, of Saltersley, gentleman.
- 1619. April 12. Mr. Humphrey Newton of Saltersley, near unto his grandfather Mr. Humphrey Newton of Pownall.

Subsequently to this this family appears to have left Saltersley and to have removed to Knowles Green, to the house afterwards known as Newton Hall. Thus in 1672, when Sir Peter Leycester records the names of the Freeholders in Mobberley parish, these occur: "Hugh Strethill of Salterley in Mobberley," and "Francis Newton of Knowle Green, late John Bag-

giley." The name of Newton occurs frequently in the Mobberley Registers, and the family held a good position there. J. P. EARWAKER.

QUERIES.

[2,904.] THE BLACK CAP.—Can any of your contributors please inform me why a judge, in passing sentence of death, wears a black cap, and when the usage was instituted? WILLIAM ANSELL, Hull.

[2,905.] PLANS OF OLDHAM ROAD.—Where are deposited the plans of Oldham Road when under the control of the Manchester and Oldham Turnpike Trust? The road is now under the control of the Newton Heath Local Board, but their surveyor is unable to give the information. J. E. L.

[2,906.] ENCLOSURE OF SADDLEWORTH MOORLAND.—I shall be glad if any correspondent will give me the year in which the Enclosure Commissioners allotted the moorland in Saddleworth to the neighbouring landowners, and where a copy of the proceedings of the said Commission can be obtained. J. SHAWCROSS.

[2,907.] THE MERSEY FROM STOCKPORT TO CARRINGTON.—Having rambled a little along the Mersey banks, and not knowing the places I passed on the Lancashire and Cheshire sides, I should feel obliged if some reader acquainted with the subject would tell a little about the river—say from Stockport to Carrington, or thereabouts—naming the villages, with notes by the way. RAMBLER.

The French realistic novelist, M. Emile Zola, is probably the best paid author of the day. Of *Nana*, 116,000 copies have been sold; of *L'Assommoir* 97,000; and of others less familiarly known in this country, 160,000 copies. In France, where novels are published at a cheaper rate than here, it is the custom for publishers to pay authors at the rate of a franc for every volume sold, and this shows that in a very few years Zola has received £15,000 from his publishers. But this is only a portion of his receipts. His novels were invariably in the first instance published in newspapers, for which a large fee was paid. In addition, some of the stories have been dramatized, and have proved a fresh mine of wealth. On the whole Zola has done better than any English novelist since Dickens died, which is not a pleasing consideration remembering the particular kind of ware he vends.

Saturday, November 11, 1882.

NOTES.

THE RAVEN STONE IN SADDLEWORTH.

[2,910.] The following incident is narrated in the *Gentleman's Magazine* (vol. 67, p. 791) for the year 1797:—

August 2.—Some miners from the tunnel of the Huddersfield canal went for amusement, with a great number of people, to blow up a very large rock in Greenfield, in Saddleworth, known by the name of Raven Stone. After many fruitless attempts, they effected their purpose in the evening, when they tore that venerable relict of antiquity from its ancient basis. It fell with a most dreadful crash, and, dividing, took different directions. We are sorry to add that one man was killed on the spot, and others so much wounded that they are not expected to recover. The rock had been long admired for its towering grandeur, and had near a mile to roll down a very steep eminence.

D. B.

POWFAGGED.

[2,911.] I should feel grateful if any of your correspondents who take an interest in dialectal matters will be good enough to give an explanation of the meaning of the word "powfagged" the "ow" pronounced as in how. The man from whom I heard the word was speaking of a bowling green, and said, "It wur (had been) a good green, bur it had gotten a good deal powfagged."

W. C.

Marple.

[In the Glossary of the Lancashire Dialect, jointly issued by the English Dialect Society and the Manchester Literary Club, are two entries:—"Powfag, to tire; Powfagged, wearied, worn out, distressed," with the following illustration of colloquial usage:—"Joe, tha looks terribly powfagg'd." "Aye, aw've been wanderin' abeaut seechin' for wark for weeks." As applied to a bowling green the word evidently means worn or worn out.—ED.]

EDWIN BUTTERWORTH.

[2,912.] The other day I met an old gentleman who was a schoolfellow of Edwin Butterworth. He told me that Edwin and he attended school together when children at a seminary kept by Mr. Ralph Jackson, at Priest Hill, in Oldham. It was in a three-storeyed building just off the end of the Crown and Anchor public-house in Henshaw-street. The school was held in the highest storey, the schoolmaster's father, Mr. Abraham Jackson, keeping a grocer's shop in the lower storeys. The nature of the education given was the teaching of reading, writing,

and arithmetic. Edwin's father at that time kept the Oldham Post-office, in the building now occupied by Miss Angus, in High-street. Mr. Ralph Jackson, the schoolmaster, afterwards married the mother of the late Mr. Summerscales, and gave up his school to keep the hostelry above-mentioned. The building in which the school was held is still standing, being known in modern days as the Lamb and Lark beer-house. I shall be glad to receive any further reminiscences of the Butterworths. There must be many old stories of them still lingering in our midst.

PHILANDER.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

DIDSBURY CHURCH.

(Query No. 2,896, October 28.)

[2,913.] A correspondent asks for some further information about Didsbury Parish Church beyond that which is given in Booker's *History of the Chapelry*. He also asks, "Which part of the present church is the oldest?" and questions whether any part is older than the tower. I may say, for his information, that the references to, mentions of, and documents concerning Didsbury, are disappointingly few, and nearly all are found in Booker's *History*: but as that book is not within the reach of every person reading the *Manchester City News*, you will perhaps allow me to review some of them, in connection with your correspondent's request.

Mr. Booker, p. 14, makes this remark:—

In 1620 Didsbury Chapel was entirely rebuilt of stone, a tower being now probably first added. No faculty seems to have been obtained for this re-building, nor can any deed be found relating to the consecration of the earlier chapel which had given place to this, or of the chapel-yard solemnly set apart in 1352, notwithstanding a careful search in the Episcopal Registers of York, Lichfield, and Chester, and also in the Court of the Archdeaconry of Richmond.

As in pre-Reformation days it was but a charity, and any parochial position it had, being of an exceptional character, such as given by the Commission of 1352, it could hardly be expected that there would exist documentary evidence of a ceremony which would never take place. Dedication would then, as it ought to do now, consist of a solemn blessing, and using, and not the silly, almost meaningless, crastian, secular ceremony we call consecration, which appears to have been instituted and made necessary, that very heavy fees might be charged by the officials who thrive upon episcopal government.

Hollingworth's *Chronicle of Manchester* is one of our chief authorities for anything about the church in Didsbury prior to the end of the seventeenth century. At p. 29 (Willis's edition) he, after mentioning the existence of two churches in Manchester at the Domesday Survey, and the subsequent endowment of one by Albertus de Gredley, says: "Didsbury Chappell, the first chappell that was builded in this parish, was (as is supposed) erected about this time." And then goes on to say that in 1235 there was evidence of a "J. Decan de Manucestre Jurdan Capellan ejusdem villæ." The Gredley or Grelle family are supposed to have come into possession of the Manor of Manchester about 1130, and we may therefore suppose that the erection of a chapel at Didsbury was some time midway between then and 1235; for Hollingworth does not say positively that it was erected in the latter year, but rather about the Domesday Survey. Bishop Gastrell in his *Notitia* says it is the most ancient chapel in the parish, and said to have been built in 1235, but he no doubt repeats what was understood generally from Hollingworth, who, further on, at p. 36, has this: "Anno 1352. Commission was granted by the Bishop of Lichfield for the dedication of the chappell yard of Didsbury, within the parish of Manchester, for the buriall of such as died of the Pestilence in that hamlet, and in neighboring hamlets, in the chappell-yard there, because of their distance from the parish church of Manchester." It is elsewhere recorded that in the year 1348 there was a grievous visitation of the plague, which carried off in London alone 50,000 people, and it would be this one, as it afterwards spread over England, which four years later reached Lancashire.

Hollingworth, at p. 45, mentions a "vulgar mistake" existing in his day in consequence of a rebuilding of the Manchester Church; that the founding of a church at Didsbury was prior to one in Manchester, which he contends was not true, only so far as the structure at Didsbury was older than the one in Manchester. Manchester Church had been much rebuilt from the time of its being collegiate in 1422, to the middle of the seventeenth century, when Hollingworth wrote. During the renovation of 1858, Mr. J. Owen can testify to the existence of a series of pillar bases left under the flooring of the nave, belonging to a smaller and more ancient church than the present Cathedral nave, besides other indications of earlier styles in buried portions of masonry in the

walls. This gives countenance to the tradition once existing in this neighbourhood, an entry of which was made in the church books a hundred years ago by one of the Clerk Wood's, that the materials of an ancient church in Manchester were carted to Withington Green, and then fetched forwards by the Didsbury people to build their chapel. Booker does not attach much importance to this, and names the claim set up by Trafford, Clayton, and Ordsall to having a portion of Manchester Church forming their barns. That they may have had portions, and that they were portions of the church, and not, as is more likely, parts of the buildings previously used as houses for the clerical staff, does not upset the tradition, for they may have had a gift, or have purchased at Didsbury the materials discarded at some early re-building or in the period indicated by 1300-30, when the late tower and Lady Chapel evidenced that there had been some building and enlargement at Manchester, thus placing a hundred years at least between the two distributions of the materials.

The stones thus obtained, I believe, form the chief part of the structure extending from the tower to the end of the circular pillars in the present Parish Church of Didsbury. If your correspondent will look on the north side of the tower, he will see three stones with inscriptions, and on the most western one is the date 1620, that fixes the date of the tower. At the north and south-west corners of the church he will see a buttress set diagonally, and under the slope or water-table he will see a small face or mask. These, with the circular form of pillars and semi-circular arches, indicate a period anterior to the date of the tower, pointing to the thirteenth century for its style, and with walls three and a half feet thick, the outside composed of odd pieces of stone of varying sizes and kinds, and the interior filled with rubble, claim to have been erected by ruder hands and more limited means than those which built the solid uniform masonry of the tower.

My observations were made before 1854, and I cannot say whether any of the indications still remain, as I decline to bow to that fussy officialism which keeps the churchyard gates locked against the villagers, and hinders the free entrance which we have had from time immemorial until a few years ago. Therefore I have not examined the walls lately to see if they are still there; but we could then trace in the masonry lines which led to the conclusion that it had had a cleres-

tory and very low-roofed side aisles, and as in 1500 it had two bells, its western gable would be surmounted by a bell-cot. The dimensions were small, but the population was scattered, and many would only use it when prevented from attending the grander rites and services at Manchester.

If you will allow me I would like to sketch out a probable history and origin of the edifice. As it is said that the kingdom of the Brigantes, afterwards termed Deira and Northumbria, was a very populous and important one, and during Roman occupation Manchester was one of their twenty-eight cities of Britain, the location of Didsbury as a frontier point would not escape notice in those days, even though the waters of the Mersey filled the low-lying Eas through which it now winds as a banked-up stream. Whether the name comes from Druid, Duda, Dudda, Diddi, or any other proper name whose owner claimed the possession of the "burh," "byrg," or "bury," existing there, it points to occupation and perhaps defence.

Whitaker's assertion that it was one of the six forts established by the Romans is corroborated by something I have recently learned from a resident gentleman, who has built his house on one of the most commanding knolls overlooking the river. When about a dozen years ago he was laying out his grounds, the workmen came across a quantity of broad thin bricks, of a deep red colour and close grain, buried in the ground. These were evidently Roman remains, and, though sufficiently unlike any modern bricks to cause him to notice and remember them, they were broken up to form road material to use in making the walks in his grounds. We thus lost a trace of Roman occupation.

That it was occupied by the Saxons no one disputes, and as the way to East Cheshire passed through it, may have been, before suffering from plague visits, a much better-peopled village than it was after one visit, when it became almost deserted, and the grass grew in the folds, according to a local tradition. Possibly, therefore, it was the site of a Christian mission to our British and Saxon forefathers, and which missions were frequently begun by planting a cross alongside a spring on the hill-side; and after making converts, and baptizing them in the spring, they erected a stone cross near, and made that spot the place from which their services and teaching spread around, to give place ultimately to erections for shelter and protection. Hollingworth, p 45, says, in his complaint about "vulgar mistakes," in

favour of Didsbury, "as also their Font was much bigger, because when dipping of children and baptizing of Heathens grew most out of use, then the Baptisteries were lesse or lesse." This seems to point to Didsbury having seen the baptism of Heathens. Its sun dial is made out of an old cross, and a hundred years ago was called the Cross. The spring which flows down the hill, rising at the north-west corner of the Churchyard, used to be held in great estimation, the old residents believing it to have a superiority over every other spring for miles round.

This Saxon preaching station would be succeeded by a Chantry, possibly during the time that it was in the possession of Nigellus, or his son-in-law Albertus de Gredley; and as a Chantry it continued down to 1573, when the Wardens and Fellows of Manchester became answerable for regular Sunday services in Didsbury and other chapels. It would exist as an *unendowed* Chantry, dependent upon the benefactions of some neighbouring rich man and the offerings of the people, in both cases voluntary, and requiring only the consent of the Bishop for its establishment and continuance. And as such it is found, when a Commission of Enquiry is issued (Phillip and Mary), and, according to the Chetham Society's Publications, the chapel was valued at 13s. 4d.; its ornaments or requisites for service were worth 5s. 8d.; and its two bells, weighing one hundredweight, were valued at 15s. I ought to say that the "parishioners" refused to surrender the bells. To such a Chantry the lords of Barlow and the Hough would be found attending, along with their tenants and neighbours; and its priest, or chaplain, would dispense religious rites to the whole of the reputed Manor of Withington, and therefore we understand why, in 1352, permission was granted to the hamlets near to bury in the chapel-yard, which at that time was about one-fourth the size of the present one.

Thus far, perhaps, your correspondent may find an answer to his queries; and he may rest assured that the portion of the church he has noticed is ancient, and can claim to have stood there more than five hundred years.

JOHN BAIRD.

Didsbury.

NEWTON HALL, MOBBERLEY.

(No. 2,837 and 2,903.

[2,914.] I forget what Mr. GREAVES required, but I think he will find the Newtons of Knowl House, Cheshire, identical with the Newtons of Newton Grange, Newton Heath, Newton Lane, Newton-street,

Ancoats, all having their names from the family. The Simeon Newton who was a promoter of Bennett-street Sunday-school was one of the family. I believe he had a brother named Ralph or a son. Possibly Mr. James Bridgeford could tell another querist where to find the plans of Newton Lane, since the Newton and Bennett estate was in charge of old John Adams, from whom the business descended through his father to himself and brothers.

ISABELLA BANKS.

LOCAL PLACE-NAMES: NORTHENDEN.

(No. 2,898, November 4.)

[2,915.] In Durham the word "dene" signifies a narrow valley or ravine, with an outlet to the sea, through which runs a small stream. Castle-Eden-Dene, to wit, and this supports the opinion of AUTOLYCUS (No. 2,871).

ISABELLA BANKS.

* * *

The name of the river Mersey took its present form about the year 1662, not in 1862 as appears by a misprint in my Note No. 2,898. Corden should be spelt Carden; "car" being from the Celtic "carse," meaning low-lying alluvial land. Carden would therefore mean low land by the river. Carden lies about ten miles south from Chester; I only know the place by name, never having been there, and do not know if there is a river or any alluvial land in the parish. "Car" occurs in Carrington, Gatley Carrs and a few other place names in Cheshire.

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Wythenshawe Mount.

A statement appeared a few days ago that "the eldest sister of a well-known Marquis, a lady who has just completed her fortieth year, has lately married a young baker of exactly half her age, who was taught his trade at a charity school of which his present wife was a patroness." The lady, it appears, is Lady Gertrude Douglas, a sister of the Marquis of Queensbury, the Rev. Lord Archibald Douglas, and Lady Florence Dixie—all somewhat eccentric people. Lord Archibald and Lady Gertrude are converts to the Roman Catholic Church; the Marquis of Queensbury is the secularist and freethinker who protested against the opinions expressed by one of the characters in Mr. Tennyson's new play; and Lady Florence Dixie has been lady war correspondent to one of the London dailies. Lord Archibald Douglas maintained a home for street waifs in London; Lady Gertrude Douglas assisted him; and it is one of these waifs, who is only about twenty-one years of age, and has risen to be head baker at the street-boys' refuge, that Lady Gertrude has married.

Saturday, November 18, 1882.

NOTES.

WILLIAM HILTON, THE LANCASHIRE
MATHEMATICIAN.

[2,916.] "He took him away from among the sheep-folds; When he was following the ewes great with young ones, He took him." This was said of David when he was taken to be made a king. It is equally true of others who, in their way, may be said to be made into kings, though wearing no imperial crown.

William Hilton was born at a farmstead called Hiltons, at Quick Edge, Saddleworth. The old farm-house is still standing, and is situate on the left hand of the high-road leading from Grotton, near Lees to Mossley. His father was a farmer, and like most Saddleworth farmers, was a clothier as well; dyeing his wool on his own premises near the old brook (called Quick Brook which formed the ancient division of the counties of Yorkshire and Lancashire) and spinning it into yarn, and making it into cloth in the rooms of his old homestead. William was the eldest of three sons, William, Neddy, and James, and was brought up as a weaver for his father. He seems to have been a studious youth, and very likely obtained a portion of his education at the old school at Lydgate, recently rebuilt by Sir Edmund Buckley, a popular school at the time when William was a young man and to which was attached a portion of the Walker grants for assisting scholars to obtain books. It may be noted as a coincidence that these grants were also attached to the Hollinwood old school where it is said his tutor and friend James Wolfenden received the elements of his education. William Hilton improved his talents after leaving the day school by attending the Sunday instructions of Wolfenden, and appears to have carried his studies to his work at the loom, for it is said that often when the picking-stick should have been going, William was found sitting aside from his work, thinking and figuring out some abstruse problem which was the subject of their mutual lucubrations. On this account William was accounted idle by his family—one more example of the lack of sympathy experienced by poor men of genius from those from whom sympathy might be most expected.

In the years 1797-8-9-1800 he appears to have been making mathematical contributions to the *Student*.

In 1798-9-1800 he was contributing to the *Gentleman's Diary*. And in the years 1799, 1804-5, to the *Mathematical Companion*. He appears to have been sorely straitened for means wherewith to purchase the necessary books for his studies, which at that time were very dear. He appears to have found a friend in his sister, Mrs. Schofield, with whom he would often entreat that if she would only lend him as much money as would purchase the books he would certainly at some time be able to return it with interest. From time to time she would advance this money, and he it said to William's credit that the time came when he both could and did return it with usury. What year it was that the tide of William's fortune reached its height is not precisely known, but it would appear that a problem had been going the round of the papers for solution, presumably relating to calculating the ebb and flow of the tides. William Hilton was the successful unraveller of the difficulty, and one day a Mr. Knowles arrived at the home of William in his carriage, and took him in triumph out of his loomhouse at Quick Edge to Liverpool. It was arranged that William should attend for a time the Grammar School at Liverpool. He afterwards became a schoolmaster in Liverpool, calculating the Tide Tables. After this he appears to have held a situation in connection with the port of Liverpool, and knowing the progress and extent of the cotton trade in his native neighbourhood, and having, apparently, accumulated money out of the proceeds of his lucrative appointments, he set up business as a cotton merchant. Enormous profits were at that time being realized out of the purchase and sale of cotton, and by their means William Hilton, out of a poor weaver lad, became one of the wealthiest merchants in Liverpool. It is said that the friendship between Mr. Knowles and Hilton continued for many years, but that on account of some difference of opinion on a mathematical subject the friendship was broken off never to be renewed.

From a letter of Mr. Hilton's, dated 10th May, 1812, it seems that he made a weekly allowance to his old mother, then still living at Quick Edge, which he sent by the hands of a Mr. Greaves, who seems to have paid frequent visits to Liverpool. His mother had evidently been complaining of the hard times in this neighbourhood, and, he remarks, that however bad they were there, they were equally bad in Liverpool. As a merchant, he appears to have been held

in high reputation, being well-known on Liverpool Exchange from a peculiar mannerism in his deportment, which resembled that of a schoolmaster with his hands under his coat-tails deducing some problem to his scholars. He was never married, and enjoyed to the last the society of men of like mathematical tastes. One day, as he was with his friends assembled at the social board, he was noticed to be quieter in his manner than was his usual wont, when shortly he dropped from his chair into the arms of death. His brother James, for whom he had sent some years previously to his death and taught the secrets of the lucrative business he was building up, succeeded to his good fortunes and carried on the trade of cotton merchant and broker, handing down the successes of the firm to following generations. William was interred in St. James's churchyard, Liverpool. The following is a copy of the inscription on his gravestone:—

IN MEMORY OF WILLIAM HILTON,
Who departed this life the 9th of May, 1823,
In the 50th year of his age.

So that William would be about twenty-four when he began his contributions to the *Student*, and was probably about thirty when he removed to Liverpool.

I shall be glad to receive further information about William Hilton's history. I am indebted for the above chiefly to Mrs. Bevan, a niece of William's, Mr. Morgan Brierley, and a gentleman in Liverpool.

PHILANDER.

"WHEN MANCHESTER'S A SEAPORT TOWN."

[2,917.] Apropos of the present revival of the Ship Canal scheme, I wish to ask if any of your correspondents can supply the correct version of a ditty, popular in this neighbourhood about forty-five years ago (Tune: "The good old days of Adam and Eve"), to which the following stanza, taken from memory, will give a clue:—

In some few years, you may say perhaps twenty,
Man-of-war ships will arrive in plenty;
Steamers backward and forward will be rowing,
They'll take you for nothing and pay you for going;
They will take Oldham coals, our cabbage and carrots,
And in return we will take poll-parrots,
Baboons, racoons, and Spanish donkeys,
Jays, cockatoos, and ringtail monkeya.

CHORUS.

It will be so, I'll bet you a crown, sir,
When Manchester's a seaport town, sir.

This, and a companion song, "Manchester cannot support a wild beast show," were written and sung

by a singer named Geagan, who appeared at Ben Lang's and other similar resorts of lovers of harmony; and, as the words were printed on slips and sold by the author, it is not improbable that some copies may still be extant.

JAMES B. SHAW.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE OLDFIELD LANE DOCTORS.

(No. 2,837 and others.)

[2,918.] I find in Palmer's MSS., Chetham Library, a short pedigree of the Taylor family, Flixton, Urmston, and Whitworth, from which I send the following, with additions from Eccles:—

— Taylor—married; issue two sons. From the elder one—Samuel Taylor of Flixton, who married Jane Collier and had issue Samuel Taylor of Urmston. The other son, Edmund Taylor, of Heywood, born in 1751, died in September, 1814, aged sixty-three years, a celebrated doctor. His son was Edmund Taylor, the Oldfield Lane doctor, born in 1774, married Elizabeth Ann, daughter of James Heap, November 2, 1797. He died March 14, 1853, aged seventy-nine years; she died September 15, 1823, aged forty-six years. They had six children—three sons and three daughters. Edmund, bap. Coll. Ch. June 30, 1815, died June 16, 1851, aged thirty-seven years. James, born in 1805, died June 8, 1822, aged eighteen years. John, born in 1801, died October 29, 1830, aged thirty years. Mary, born in 1802, died August 29, 1832, aged thirty years. Sarah, born in 1813, died December 25, 1844, aged thirty-one years and nine months. All the Doctor's family are buried at Eccles Church. There is one which I have not been able to trace out. Perhaps some other contributor may do so.

J. LEIGH.

* * *

The Urmston and Flixton Taylors and the Oldfield Lane family are two distinct families. The only connection is a marriage between the two Taylor families. The Oldfield Lane Doctor was uncle to Samuel Taylor of Newcroft Hall, Urmston, and his two brothers, John and Edmund. He left the three brothers £10,000 each. The Taylors of Newcroft purchased the property in 1789, and as soon as an existing lease fell out they took up their residence at Newcroft, leaving Hulme Hall, Reddish. I have a short pedigree of these Taylors. I used to do business with Samuel of Newcroft.

J. OWEN.

TETLOW.

(Nos. 2,877 and 2,900.)

[2,919.] In the Burial Register at the Manchester Cathedral are the following entries:—

1607. Marche 20. Gilbert Bordman of Tetlowe.

1613. Sept. 10. Ellin, Wydowe to Francis Burye of Tetlowe Bridge.

Other names which occur from Tetlow or Tetlow Bridge are Bowker, Whitehead, Gilliam, Gregorie, Hollinworth, Reanold, and others. I believe I have seen Tetlow of Tetlow.

J. OWEN.

THE LANCASHIRE DIALECT IN 1640.

(Note No. 2,897, November 4.)

[2,920.] The specimen of dialect copied by Mr. JOHN PLANT from the old novel of the *Two Lancashire Lovers*, if Lancashire at all, must be North Lancashire. I copied it some years since, and thought at the time that it was something like the present speech of the people North of Lancaster, and the Furness Vales; partaking more of the Cambrian than the Lancashire dialect of these parts. It is singular that Brathwait, in his *Strappado for the Devil*, 1615, gives a long specimen in what he terms the "Northern Dialect." This is in dialogue form, and is truer to the folk-speech than the speech of Camillus in the *Lovers*. Your correspondent does not hesitate to say this work is Brathwait's, but are the proofs of authorship conclusive? The author, whoever he may be—Brathwait, I think—says of the work that its "ground-colour is truth," and as he lays the scene at or near Lancaster, and describes an ancient hall with a private chapel where the Lovers should have been married, it should not be difficult to identify the places named if not the characters. Have they ever been identified? Is there any earlier appearance of Lancashire in fiction?

W. WIPER.

Higher Broughton.

TUER.

(Nos. 2,886 and 2,892.)

[2,921.] The Manchester Cathedral Registers contain the following:—

1800 April 7 Peter Tuer, cordwainer, and Martha Bridge.

At St. Thomas's, Ardwick, are two gravestones of the Tuer family. The above Peter and Martha, though joined in wedlock, are divided in death, occupying separate graves. Martha died in 1824, aged forty-six years. Peter died in 1849, aged seventy-three

years. With him is buried his son, the Rev. William Henry Tuer, of Park-street, Greenheys, who died in 1853, in his forty-sixth year. I don't find in the Manchester Cathedral Registers any earlier mention of the name. J. OWEN.

* * *

The Mr. Peter Tuer who gave his name to the property in question, would not be the Mr. Tuer whom "H. W." saw in 1849, but his father, whose was also the warehouse in Thomas-street. He was one of my mother's multitudinous relations or connections, and I remember being told how he began business and made his money. But he died before my time, and I have no recollection of him. He had a large trade in second-hand clothing with London and our colonies. The merchant tailor had then no existence. Peripatetic tailors, who made up people's own materials, supplied the wants of country districts, and lived with their customers whilst working for them.

ISABELLA BANKS.

NORTHENDEN.

(Nos. 2,898 and 2,915.)

[2,922.] Mr. WORTHINGTON, in his interesting note on Northenden, gives twelve spellings of this word from the Norman Conquest to the time of Elizabeth. In the three earliest forms the first syllable appears as "nor," and afterwards invariably as "north;" and its apparent meaning may well be the correct one.

For the time of Edward II. Mr. WORTHINGTON gives the forms Nor-werth-in and North-worth-yn. Anglo-Norman writers often represent "th" by "d." Thus Budworth, in Domesday-book, is Budewrde; and Duckworth is found written Dukword in the thirteenth century. So that if the second syllable of Northenden was "werth" or "worth" in the time of Edward II. it would be quite normal to find, as Mr. WORTHINGTON has found, that the name is written Nor-word-ine in Domesday-book, and to have it altogether corrupted in later days. "Worth," of course, means a field.

But if the second syllable is "worth" or "word," the third cannot be "den," but must be "en" or "yn." Now, at the date first mentioned, the A.S. plural in "an" was tending to become general in the form "en" or "yn." I own it looks bold, but until something better is propounded I venture to suggest that Northworthyn, or Norworden, or Northerdin, or Northenden, means Northfields.

Mr. WORTHINGTON's rivers Dean and Dane are

classed by Mr. Isaac Taylor with Danube, Rhone (Rhodanus), Tone, Tyne, Teign, and a multitude of others, and connected with an Aryan root *don*=water. They have no direct connection with *den*, a valley though of course valleys often contain streams.

If "deening" hemp in a pit or stream means steeping it, one might naturally suppose that "*deen*"=*do-in*, or *put-in*, and so is formed in the same manner as *don*, *doff*, *dout*; to put on, put off, put out.

H. C. MARCH.

Rochdale.

QUERIES.

[2,923.] MANCHESTER NEWSPAPERS.—When did newspapers first make their appearance in Manchester, and what are the dates of the first issues of some of the leading Manchester journals? Is there any book on the subject of the Manchester press?

IGNORAMUS.

[2,924.] METHODIST NEW CONNEXION CHAPELS. I understand that the building now known as the Folly Theatre of Varieties was formerly a Methodist New Connexion Chapel. Can any one inform me in what year and why it ceased to be used as a chapel, where the congregation has removed to, and when it was first used as a music hall? Was there at any time a chapel belonging to that denomination in Oldham-street?

T. PORREW.

A statue of Thomas Carlyle has been unveiled at Chelsea by Professor Tyndall. The statue is a replica of the one modelled from the life by Mr. Boehm, A.R.A., some six years ago, and of which Mr. Ruskin wrote, "For this noble piece of portraiture, I cannot trust myself to express my personal gratitude, or to speak at all of the high and harmonious measure in which it seems to me to express the mind and features of my dear master." It represents Carlyle wrapped in a loose dressing-gown, seated in his arm chair, his legs crossed, and his long characteristic hands folded on his lap. It is erected in the little public garden on the Chelsea Embankment, at the end of Great Cheyne Row, where Carlyle had spent the last forty years of his life. Among those present were Mr. Robert Browning, Dr. James Martineau, Mr. Frederick Harrison, Dowager Lady Stanley, Lord Houghton, and Mrs. Oliphant. Professor Tyndall, at the close of his address, said, "Might I append to these brief remarks a wish that a companion memorial could be raised, on this Thames Embankment, to a man who loved our hero, and was by him beloved to the end? I refer to the loftiest, purest, and most penetrating spirit that ever shone in American literature—to Ralph Waldo Emerson, the life-long friend of Thomas Carlyle."

Saturday, November 25, 1882.

NOTES.

SEQUEL TO THE STORY OF A BLACK-LETTER BOOK.

[2,925.] In the *City News* Notes and Queries of January 21, 1882, "J. E." told the story of the loss of a black-letter volume—the *Syrinx* of William Warner, A.D. 1597—which was borrowed by Harrison Ainsworth from Dr. Hibbert-Ware, and by him lent to Charles Lamb, who in turn lent it to a friend who subsequently went to New York, and Dr. Hibbert-Ware never saw his much-prized volume again. The following communication addressed to the *Bibliographer* from Jaipur, Rajputana, tells the sequel of the story:—

LAMB'S COPY OF "SYRINX."

At page 20 of the present volume of the *Bibliographer*, under the heading "Notes and News," are some particulars from a paper by Mr. John Evans in the *Manchester City News* respecting the late Harrison Ainsworth's intercourse with Charles Lamb, and his loan to him of Warner's *Syrinx*, 1597. According to Mr. Evans, Mr. Ainsworth borrowed this book from among the treasures of Dr. Hibbert-Ware, and sent it as a present to Lamb, who in his turn lent the book to another friend, who subsequently went to New York, and apparently the book never turned up again. On referring to the catalogue of the Dyce Collection in the South Kensington Museum, however, it will be seen that the book, even if it did travel as far as New York, duly made its way back again, for it is entered in Part II., p. 409, with the following note appended:—"On a loose fly-leaf is written 'Mr. Charles Lamb,' with this note by Mr. Dyce:—'This rare book was given to me by Mr. Moxon after Lamb's death.' " It would be interesting to know if the words "Mr. Charles Lamb" are in Ainsworth's hand. At any rate, if the shades of bibliophiles are sometimes permitted to take a glimpse of earth, it must be a satisfaction to Dr. Hibbert-Ware to know that even if his treasure were lost to him for ever in his mundane existence, it is at least preserved, with added fragrance, in a depository where it is not likely to meet with other adventures, American or otherwise.

W. F. PRIDEAUX.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE BLACK CAP.

(Query No. 2,904, November 4.)

[2,926.] This cap is part of the judge's full dress. On special occasions, as, for instance, when the Lord Mayor is presented in the Court of Exchequer on the ninth of November, the judges wear it. It is known

as the "judgment cap," and is put on when the judge passes sentence of death on a prisoner. So early as the year 1449 the cap was the head-dress of the clergy and graduates, churchmen, and members of universities. Students in law and physic, as well as graduates, wear square caps in most universities. Doctors, however, are distinguished by peculiar caps given them in assuming the doctorate. Pasquier says that the giving the cap to students in the universities was to denote that they had acquired full liberty and were no longer subject to the rod of their superiors, in imitation of the ancient Romans, who gave a pileus or cap to their slaves in the ceremony of making them free. It is mentioned by Brand, in his *Popular Antiquities*, that Gough supplies numerous quotations from the classics in proof of black having mostly been the colour of mourning garments from the earliest antiquity. The Athenian Oracle pronounces that "black is the fittest emblem of that sorrow and grief the mind is supposed to be clouded with; and, as death is the privation of life, and black a privation of light, 'tis very probable this colour has been chosen to denote sadness upon that account; and accordingly this colour has for mourning been preferred by most people throughout Europe."

A contributor to *Notes and Queries* says:—

The practice of our Judges in putting on a black cap when they condemn a criminal to death will be found, on consideration, to have a deep and sad significance. Covering the head was in ancient days a sign of mourning. "Haman hastened to his house, mourning, and having his head covered." (Esther vi. 12.) In like manner Demosthenes, when insulted by the populace, went home with his head covered. And David "wept as he went up, and had his head covered; and all the people that was with him covered every man his head, and they went up, weeping as they went up." (2 Samuel xv. 30.) Darius, too, covered his head on learning the death of his queen. But among ourselves we find traces of a similar mode of expressing grief at funerals. The mourners had the hood "drawn forward over the head" (Fosbroke *Encyc. of Antiq.*, p. 951). Indeed, the hood drawn forward thus over the head is still part of the mourning habiliment of women when they follow the corpse. And with this it should be borne in mind that, as far back as the time of Chaucer, the most usual colour of mourning was black. Atropos, also, who held the fatal scissors which cut short the life of man, was clothed in black. When, therefore, the judge puts on the black cap, it is a very significant as well as solemn procedure. He puts on mourning, for he is about to pronounce the forfeit of a life. And accordingly the act itself, the putting on of the black cap, is generally understood to be significant. It intimates that the judge is about to pronounce no merely registered or supposititious sentence; in the very formula of condemnation he has put himself

in mourning for the convicted culprit, as for a dead man. The criminal is then left for execution, and unless mercy exerts its sovereign prerogative, suffers the sentence of the law. The mourning cap expressly indicates his doom.

MORDAUNT BUCKLEY.

London.

DIDSBURY CHURCH.

(Nos. 2,896 and 2,913.)

[2,927.] I am obliged to Mr. BAIRD for his valuable Note, but the church has undergone such extensive alterations, the walls particularly, that it is now impossible to trace the lines of the clerestory, which he mentions. Booker states that in 1620 the church was entirely re-built of stone, and also infers that previously it was built of wood and plaster similar to the present chapel of Denton; but I think Mr. BAIRD is right, and that this church was built of stone, the round pillars and arches now existing forming part of a church standing prior to 1620, and which had walls three and a half feet thick.

FRED. MOORHOUSE.

It seems to me that Mr. BAIRD in his account of Didsbury Church omitted to mention (in answer to the query, "Which is the oldest part" of the building?) the most interesting and evidently one of the most ancient portions, that is the present vestry. I think no one can fail to be impressed with the curious carvings in stone round the exterior cornice of this portion, the masks or faces and the floral ornaments are, no doubt, very ancient, and are very grotesque. Is there not a probability of this present vestry being once the principal porch of the church? The late rector, Rev. W. J. Kidd, made this remark to me one day as we stood together looking at the carvings, and he further said, "I would never consent to this part of the old building being taken away, whatever is done to the rest of the church, for I have a great veneration and affection for it." This idea of a porch seems quite feasible, when we consider that exactly the same position is occupied by those of Cheadle and Northenden old churches. More especially so however is it, when we call to mind the fact of there being originally a good number of small houses on the south-west and south-east sides of Didsbury church; quite as many I believe as there were on the north side, near to. Within the last thirty years there stood seven or eight cottages closely clustered together on the south-east side (where two large houses now

stand) with a lane leading down to them continued by a footpath into Milngate Lane, across the fields. There were other cottages previous to this also on the south-west side, taken down about fifty years ago, when the burial ground was extended and banked up in something the same way as it now stands. What a pretty spot this must have been many years ago, when the old church stood high, surrounded by its little hamlet of white and thatched cottages!

C.

Didsbury.

Can any of your antiquarian correspondents interested in Didsbury Church say who was formerly its patron saint? Some years since, when the fashion for patron saints was reviving, the old church at Didsbury was found to be without one. The wakes had been held on August the fifth for hundreds of years, and there could be no doubt they were connected with the annual church festival. So our late rector said that as this must correspond with St. James's day (old style) he gave the name St. James to the historian of Didsbury, and it has since borne that name. But in some of the old records at Chester I believe it was always called St. John's, and my own idea is it should be St. Oswald's. In old calendars August fifth is given as St. Oswald's day. If I remember rightly Oswald was a Saxon King of Mercia crucified at Winwick on August 5, 642. The termination "bury" shows Didsbury to be of Saxon origin, and several old churches dedicated to St. Oswald have their festivals or wakes on August fifth. The river Mersey was the boundary of the kingdom of Mercia, and further slight evidence is the fact that Oswald was always a common name in the Mosley family, who were patrons and re-founders of the church in 1620. It is not of great consequence who may be the patron saint; we used to get on without one; but if we must have one let us be correct.

FLETCHER MOSS.

Didsbury.

METHODIST NEW CONNEXION CHAPELS.

(Query No. 2,924, November 18.)

[2,928.] The chapel referred to in the above query was sold about 1863 in consequence of deaths and removals making the congregation too small to support it. A few of them joined the congregation worshipping in a school in Chapman-street, Hulme, who afterwards built the chapel in Boston-street. A portion of the proceeds were divided amongst several

chapels in the southern district of Manchester. I remember that Mr. W. Birch, jun., had a series or two of services on Sunday nights, so that it must have been 1865 or 1866 when it became the Alexandra Music Hall. In reference to a chapel in Oldham-street, does not your correspondent refer to the one that was in High-street, where the old County Court was held for some years. AN ANCOATS ROUGH.

LANCASHIRE DIALECT IN 1640.

(Nos. 2,897 and 2,920.)

[2,929.] Thirteen years ago, in my little book on the *Folk-song and Folk-speech of Lancashire*, I quoted the dialect passage from the *Two Lancashire Lovers*, recently sent you by my friend Mr. JOHN PLANT, F.G.S. If the compilers of Lancashire Glossary have, as Mr. Plant says, neglected Brathwait's story it is surprising, for the book is mentioned by Mr. J. O. Halliwell Phillpotts in the introduction to his Provincial Dictionary, and is also included in the *Bibliography of the Lancashire Dialect*, published by the Manchester Literary Club. Mr. WIPER opens out an interesting question as to the authorship of the *Two Lancashire Lovers*. It is entered under Brathwait's name in the British Museum Catalogue, and in the works of Loundes and other bibliographers. There are few, if any, better qualified to speak on the subject than Mr. WIPER himself, and it would be interesting to know what views he holds.

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

Fern Bank, Higher Broughton.

MANCHESTER OMNIBUSES.

(No. 2,852 and others.)

[2,930.] This subject was fully ventilated in your Notes and Queries in 1878. At that time I stated that in 1828 or 1829 I saw what I believed to be the first Manchester omnibus standing in front of the Royal Hotel Coach-office at the top of Market-street, "Auxilium" being painted along the sides. This was followed in a few days by a second, on which was the word "Omnibus." The door was at the end as now, and the only seats on the top were those beside the driver. The next development was a second seat behind the driver's box-seat.

ISABELLA BANKS.

* * *

"D. Y. N." in No. 2,875, October 28, is not correct in asserting that Tom and Ambrose were the sons of Christopher Batty. They were the sons of

Mrs. Samuel Hastie, Batty's sister, and both were employed by their uncle. Tom drove a 'bus from the Eagle Hotel, Greenheys, to the corner of Brown-street. Ambrose was the book-keeper for the same hotel. Batty had two sons, George and William, the former being the one mentioned by Mr. BRITAIN in No. 2,875, October 14. W. HIGHAM.

* * *

"D. Y. N." is mistaken in saying that Batty's two sons were Tom and Ambrose. These were Mr. Batty's nephews. Tom married a widow with two daughters, who had money, part of which was settled on the daughters. He afterwards kept a public-house, and in due course died the death of most of the landlords of that day. Christopher Batty had two sons, George and William. George was drowned whilst bathing; and the youngest, William, drove the 'bus for his mother after his father's death. His only child, a daughter, now lives in Southport, I believe.

J. T. SLUGG.

QUERIES.

[2,931.] THE RAPID PASSAGE OF TIME.—What is the analysis of the fact that each year appears to pass more quickly than the previous one? S.

[2,932.] THE ARMITAGE FAMILY.—Is the family of Armitage of Manchester related to the family of Armytage the head of which family is a baronet? If not, can I anywhere get a pedigree of the Manchester family?

HENRY PETERS.

[2,933.] WEST COUNTRY WORDS.—The following words appear to be current at the present time in Devon and Cornwall. I should like to know whether any trace of them is to be met with in Lancashire or any of the adjacent counties:—

Leat: An artificial brook or watercourse. "A leat of fair water from the hill tops right into Plymouth town—giving pure water to the townsmen."—*Westward Ho!* Chap. xvi.

Linhay: An open shed attached to a farm-house.

Mowhay: An inclosure for ricks of hay or corn.

These two words are frequently mentioned in *Lorna Doone*.

Barton: This word seems to denote sometimes a manor-house or farm-house, and sometimes the demesne lands of a manor.

Halfendeale: A moiety.

W. H.

Saturday, December 2, 1882.

NOTES.

SLEEP.

[2,934.] The recent remarks in your columns upon sleeplessness reminded me of an account given by Dr. Strumpell of a boy received in 1876 into the Clinic of Leipzig. He was sixteen years of age. His skin was insensible to every kind of sensation; no treatment of it, however severe, could produce pain or awake the sense of touch. The parts of the mucous membrane which were accessible were also not liable to pain, and there was no muscular sense. The boy after a time completely lost the sense of taste and of smell, one eye became blind, and one ear deaf. The only channels of communication between his mind and the phenomena of the world of matter were those of one ear and one eye. When the latter for experiment was blindfolded, the limbs could be put into all kinds of positions, including the most inconvenient, without the boy being conscious of what was done to him. Dr. Strumpell describes as follows some of the phenomena which succeeded the experiment:—"If the patient's seeing eye was bandaged and his hearing ear was stopped, after a few (usually from two to three) minutes, the expression of surprise and the uneasy movements which at first showed themselves ceased, the respiration became quiet and regular, in fact the patient was sound asleep." Artificial sleep was thus induced by preventing the brain being stimulated through the senses. The sleeper could be easily awakened by allowing light to fall upon his eye, or by speaking to him through his one ear, though no amount of pushing or shaking would disturb his sleep. Sometimes he awoke of himself, but whether the stimulus arose within the brain, or reached it through the two senses artificially closed, was uncertain.

X.

PLACE-NAMES: DIDSBURY.

[2,935.] Didsbury being almost opposite Northenden over the river Mersey, which divided the two ancient Saxon kingdoms of Mercia and Northumbria, in the latter of which Didsbury was situate, it may be interesting to note some variations in the spelling of the

word Didsbury, as Northenden has been dealt with in these columns. In the History of the Chapelry, Chetham Society series, the following are given among others, as samples of the spelling in early times:—Dedisbur, Didesbur, Diddesbir, Diddesburie, Dydesbury, Duddesbury, Ditesbure, Dadsbury, and Dyddesburye, the latter syllable signifying a fortress or fortified town, and the former one the name of the chief owning or occupying it. Eddisbury, in or near Delamere Forest, is similar in composition. This is well known to have been a Saxon stronghold, having been (according to the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle) fortified in 914 by Ethelfleda, daughter of King Alfred, and some time Queen of the Mercians. I think this place-name gives us a reliable clue to the meaning of the word Didsbury, especially as Didsbury commanded two fords into Mercia, or as now called, Cheshire, viz., Gatley ford and Northenden ford. The former is not now used, although marked on the Ordnance map; as also is the pathway to it on a farm held by Mr. Hadkinson, Millgate Lane.

I have seen the Church Registers, which begin in 1561, and are in fairly good preservation. An entry in 1591 gives:—"May 9. Buried Anne, the wyffe of Thomas Woodd, Clerke de Didisbury." The office of parish clerk remained in this family of Woodds for two hundred and fifty years, as is recorded in the registers and also on a gravestone in the churchyard. [See *City News* Notes and Queries, No. 2,177, March 5, 1881, where the full inscription is given.] One of the oldest stones in the graveyard has an inscription as follows:—"Here lyeth the body of William Bancroft, of Didsburi, ironmunger and flaxman, which departed this life the 14 Dy of Septemember, 1637." One next to this records the death of Ellen, wife of the above William Bancroft, "the 24 day of Aprill, 1628." There are several other stones about the same date. In 1701 John Didsbury was chapel warden, as also was James Didsbury in 1746. I think this family has died out in this district.

The river and lands near the ford to Northenden were in old times known as Didisford. This ford is not much used now that bridges exist lower down the river. Didsbury Eea is the name given to some low-lying land near the river, and which in former times was subject to floods. Hence the term "Eea," an Anglo-Saxon word signifying river or water. Chorlton Eas is a similar term.

FRED MOORHOUSE.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

"MANCHESTER A SEAPORT TOWN."

(No. 2,917, November 18.)

[2,936.] I send you a copy of this song. Copies printed from the original stereotype block can be obtained from me. The "Mr. Geagan" mentioned by Mr. J. B. SHAW is really Mr. J. B. Geoghegan, chairman of the Museum Concert Hall, Deansgate, Bolton, where he still presides.

THOMAS PEARSON.

Chadderton-street, Oldham Road.

[We find on referring back that a portion of this song was given in our Notes and Queries columns of March 12, 1881; and at the same time we printed the whole of the Ship Canal ballad, which was sung by Mr. Hammond at the Manchester Theatre Royal, beginning:—

I sing a theme deserving praise, a theme of great
renown, sir,
The Ship Canal of Manchester, that rich and trading
town, sir.]

THE ARMITAGE FAMILY.

(Query No. 2,932, November 25.)

[2,937.] The earliest account of the Armitage family begins with Godfrey Armitage of Lydgate, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, about the year 1670, a supposed relative of the Armitages of Kirklees. A short account of the family so far as it is known was published some years since by the late Cyrus Armitage of Dukinfield, for private circulation among relatives and friends. It contains a pedigree. The writer will have pleasure in showing a copy to your correspondent, who can obtain his address at the *Manchester City News* office.

D. H.

* * *

There is at the present time in the possession of several members of the Manchester family of the Armitages a printed history and pedigree of every member of the family, beginning with Godfrey Armitage (the friend of Oliver Heywood the ejected minister), who in the year 1670 was living at Lydgate, Yorkshire, down to the members of the present family now living in Manchester. The said Godfrey was supposed to be the grandson of Edward Armitage of Kirklees, a direct descendant of John Armitage of Wrigbowl, who was standard bearer to King Stephen, temp. 1140, from whom the present baronet, Sir George Armitage, of Kirklees Hall, near Huddersfield, is descended.

COURTESY.

METHODIST NEW CONNEXION CHAPELS.

(Nos. 2,924 and 2,928.)

[2,938.] I find, on referring to Pigot's Manchester Directory for 1836, that there was at that time a Methodist New Connexion chapel at No. 60, Oldham-street. Mr. Abel Heywood, printer, is put down at the same address, so I presume the chapel was over or at the back of the shop. I have good reason to believe that a relative of mine was married there in 1844. Some of the old members could give more information if they should see this, although there cannot be now many of them alive, as that chapel appears to have been the only one of the denomination in Manchester, there being, however, another in Pendleton.

ANOTHER ANCOATS ROUGH.

* * *

There was a Methodist New Connexion chapel in Oldham-street, which was purchased by Mr. Joseph Holland, bread baker, who pulled it down and built two shops on the site, one of which he occupied till his death. They are numbered 60 and 60A.

JOSEPH SHERLOCK.

* * *

The mention of the Methodist New Connexion Chapel in Peter-street, now Alexandra Hall, recalls an interesting episode in the history of Manchester. Some thirty-five or forty years ago a split took place in the Sunday-school connected with this chapel, and a section, under the leadership of the Rev. Joseph Barker (subsequently freethinker and afterwards converted anew to orthodoxy) took refuge in an upper room in Bootle-street, near to the Friends' Meeting House. The greater part of the school went with the schismatics. Some time after, when Mr. Barker had gone forth, the Bootle-street people invited a Primitive Methodist preacher named John Stamp to become their pastor. The name of John Stamp will doubtless revive many a vivid recollection. A most eloquent preacher, an ardent revivalist, a long-pledge teetotaler, John Stamp attracted great crowds to the low-roofed upper room in Bootle-street. The Theatre Royal was then in course of erection, and could be seen from the preaching room windows, and came in for many a spirited denunciation. The ardent preacher and temperance lecturer gathered about him a most devoted band of disciples. They determined to build a chapel for him, and land was actually purchased in River-street, near City Road, for this purpose. His health, however, gave way, and he died of consumption in the midst of his popularity. Not many more affecting scenes have been witnessed in Manchester

than when the Rev. John Guttridge, his dear and intimate friend, preached his funeral sermon.

W. H. B.

THE JUDGE'S BLACK CAP.
(Nos. 2,904 and 2,926.)

[2,939.] Mr. MORDAUNT BUCKLEY's explanation (2,926) of the above seems inadequate and even inconsistent. He says, (1) the Black Cap is part of a judge's full dress, and is worn on festal occasions like Lord Mayor's Day; and then (2) by putting it on "he (the judge) puts himself into mourning." There really is nothing in your correspondent's explanation which will not equally apply to our old friend "the chimney pot." For (1) it is part of an ordinary gentleman's dress and worn on festal occasions, as weddings; (2) it is usually black; (3) it covers the head, and therefore (4) is in general use at funerals. It would be amusing to allegorize the chimney pot as the writer in Notes and Queries does the Judge's Cap, but perhaps tedious.

There is a common-place explanation of what has come to be, in the eyes of many, a solemn piece of symbolism, which you may think worth while to present to your readers. Judges in old times were, as a rule, men in holy orders, and as such were forbidden by Church law to pass sentence of death, though their holding the office of a judge would necessitate their doing so very frequently in those days. When passing sentence of death then such judge put on his cap, in order to *cover the clerical tonsure*, and to declare that he acted not in his clerical but in his civil capacity. The monopoly of such offices by clergymen caused the practice to become universal, and on the principle of "post hoc propter hoc" (of which the article in Notes and Queries is an amusing illustration) remains to this day.

Can any of your correspondents throw light on a much more puzzling question, viz., why judges alone of all men have retained the wonderful full-bottomed eighteenth century wig? We may presume they adopted it when other men did; why could they never get rid of it?

LLECTOR.

THE RAPID PASSAGE OF TIME.
(Query No. 2,931, November 25.)

[2,940.] The apparent quicker flight of Time to men as they grow older—every year seeming to go more rapidly than its predecessor—has received an explanation from the poet Thomas Campbell. May I quote the first and last verses of an exquisite little dirge entitled "The River of Life":—

The more we live more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages;
A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages.

Heaven gives our years of fading strength
Indemnifying fleetness;
And those of youth a seeming length
Proportioned to their sweetness.

Some author, whose name I cannot remember, has said: "We measure Time, not so much by its actual lapse as by circumstances of change." That is, monotony in its retrospect seems to have passed more quickly than variety. The latter encompasses many scenes, each of which in the mind's eye occupies as much space as one long sameness. Different occupations, also, seem to extend Time. Again, variety. Says Philip James Bailey:—

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Again, Time spent in a monotonous manner, while passing, seems long. David, in one of the penitential psalms (130), compares his eagerness of devotion to a man in affliction: "My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning." Job also experienced the slow tedium, ch. 7, verse iv.: "When I lie down I say, when shall I arise and the night be gone? And I am full of tossings to and fro until the dawning of the day." But in retrospect this monotony seemed rapid, for one verse further on (vi.) he says: "My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle."

Many of your readers may remember the retrospect of an old man who presided a few years ago at one of the Athenæum soirées. It was the late Lord Chief-Justice Cockburn. In the middle of an eloquent speech, addressed mainly to the young, he said:—"The morning of youth passes rapidly into the noon-day of manhood, and before we have time to exult in the maturity of our strength, lo! the evening is at hand."

G. G. STEWART.

MANCHESTER SONG: THE LAMENTATION OF THE
WILD BEASTS.
(No. 2,917, November 18.)

[2,941.] Mr. J. W. Forbes, of Newport-street, Bolton, sends a copy of a once-popular Manchester song, "The Lamentation of the Wild Beasts," mentioned by Mr. J. B. SHAW in the above query. The song originated in the sale by auction of the Manchester Zoological Gardens, in the Bury New Road, on November 23, 1842. It was written by Mr. J. B. Geoghegan, and sung by him at the Polytechnic

Music Hall in Salford. The following are the opening verses:—

There's lately been some curious sales, by auction and
in trade, sirs,
But I am going to sing of one, the wildest ever made,
sirs:

The Manchester Zoological famed gardens' beasts have
fled, sirs,
For Fletcher, with his auction hammer, knocked them on
the head, sirs.

Oh! dear, oh!

Manchester can not support a wild beast show!

The reason of this beastly sale was 'cause the pious show
folk,

Would not on Sundays show their brutes to either high
or low folk.

So birds and beasts said if they could not visits have on
Sundays,

They'd hide themselves and go to sleep, and not be seen
on Mondays.

The ballad, which is plentifully sprinkled with puns,
proceeds to describe the conduct of the several beasts
at their unexpected dispersion by the hammer of the
auctioneer, and concludes with the moral—a hit at
the Sabbatarianism of the period:—

So you that hear this dismal tale, I'd have you all to
know, folk,

If Sunday sports are good for high, they're just as good
for low folk;

If they had granted Sunday sights, nor made the folk
their stock shun,

We never should have lived to see, this shabby wild
beast auction.

Oh! dear, oh!

Manchester can not support a wild beast show!

QUERIES.

[2,942.] THE KENDALS AND SHAKSPERE.—Have
Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, or either, appeared in any of
Shakspeare's plays in Manchester during the last three
years; and if so, which? AMATEUR.

[2,943.] VILLAGE CHURCH ON THE MERSEY.—
Is there any village on the north bank of the river
Mersey lying between Seaforth and Warrington with
a church dedicated to St. Nicholas? A church by the
water side I have always heard it described. If so,
has the name of the church been changed, and to
what? ELIZABETH CROSSLEY.

[2,944.] AUTHOR OF THE SONG, "MAD TOM."—
I should be much obliged to any of your readers who
would give me the name of the author of the words
of the song "Mad Tom," which was sung last year
at Mr. Dodd's concerts in the Free-trade Hall by Mr.
James Sauvage, who appeared recently as the Piper
of Hamelin." KORAX.

[2,945.] HERBERT'S AMARYLLIDACEÆ.—Where
can I consult this book? Although a work of high

repute from forty or more years ago to the present
time, and written by a Dean of Manchester, I cannot
find a copy at either the Chetham or the King-street
Library. The Athenæum, where they rather glory in
ignoring such nonentities as Homer and Sir A. C.
Ramsay, was also, of course, a failure. WINKLE.

[2,946.] THE REV. MR. GREEN'S IMPRISONMENT.
Coming into town a few days ago the above
subject was up, and I happened to speak of that neat
phrase about "finding the prison door locked on the
inside" as having been first used by the Bishop of
Manchester in a letter describing the overtures he had
made to Mr. Green with a view to his release, and
that such letter was written in the early days of Mr.
Green's imprisonment. I was surprised to find it
held by some gentlemen present that the phrase was
used by the Bishop of Manchester "as a quotation"
from the Archbishop of York. Will some one
settle the dispute? H. H.

[2,947.] SAMUEL GIBSON, GEOLOGIST.—Professor
John Philips, in the introduction to his *Geology of
Yorkshire*, expresses his great obligations to Samuel
Gibson, and also to Francis Looney, F.G.S., of Man-
chester, for their prompt attention in lending him
"specimens of many fossils from new localities in
the limestone shale of the Vale of Todmorden." Can
any one give any information as to Samuel Gibson?
I think he must have been one of the working men
geologists of Manchester. B. E.

Oldham.

[2,948.] OLD TUNNEL UNDER ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.
Some years ago, when I was a boy, I used to ramble
towards the canal in Charles-street, Water-street, and
I found on one of my rambles a canal tunnel with a
towing-path for horses. I passed through and found
that it came out near the Black Horse Hotel, Alport
Town, where now stands the Central Station. Some
of my playmates used to say that it ran under St.
John's Church, Deansgate. Can any of your corres-
pondents say what date it was made, and by whom?
I should think by the old Duke of Bridgewater. I
have been speaking to an old waterman, who has
gone with boats for Rochdale under this tunnel for
years before the Central Station was thought of, and
he tells me that the Central Station end is bricked
up, and that the old tunnel is full of old boats or
flats from one end to the other. The end near to
Charles-street is boarded up. What course do the
boats now take to Rochdale from the river Irwell?

Broughton.

G. J. W.

Saturday, December 9, 1882.

NOTES.

THE BUTTERWORTH FAMILY, LOCAL HISTORIANS
OF OLDHAM.

[2,949.] For some weeks past various correspondents have forwarded to your columns information respecting the Butterworth family of Oldham, who have justly obtained the distinction of being the greatest local historians of their time. It may possibly be not out of place if I contribute some little information respecting this family.

James Butterworth, the father of Edwin, died in 1837. He was formerly the Oldham postmaster, and ranks as the greatest local historian of his day, having published two editions of the History of Oldham, besides others of the surrounding towns and villages. He was also one of the first Sunday-school teachers in Oldham; for when, in 1799, James Lees, Esq., of Wallshaw House, established a Sunday-school at Mumps, it was under the superintendence of James Butterworth.

James Butterworth had three sons—James, Hiram, and Edwin. Edwin seemed to be the only son who inherited to any degree the talent of his father. Hiram, who survived the rest of the family, was weak mentally, and had to be supported in his later days from a fund raised by the sale, after Edwin's death, of the family library, which library is now the property of the Oldham Lyceum. Poor Hiram was inoffensive, and seemed to have a love for writing what he called poetry (a talent which was largely developed in the father). He brought one day to the writer of this sketch the following, one of his effusions:—

Jolly Dick's a lad o'th Lone,
And by the Paviour's he's well known;
He weaves at John Wallwork's, as he's woven there
before;
He lies at old Garside's, near Tom Worthington's row;
He eats at his mother's, for ready'st and best,
And on a fine Sunday he's very well drest.

Edwin was of a weakly constitution, but notwithstanding this disadvantage he produced a marvellous quantity of work, and during his father's lifetime greatly assisted him in his labours. He published Historical Notices of Middleton; Historical Description of Ashton-under-Lyne, Stalybridge, and Dukinfield; Chronological History of Manchester and Salford; an Account of the Parochial Chapelry of

Oldham and its Public Charities; History of Oldham; Historical Sketches of the Manchester and Leeds Railway; Statistics of the County of Lancaster, with biographical sketches; and Oldham Almanack, 1837. He was also editor of the *Oldham Miscellany*, a monthly periodical of varieties. A new History of Oldham was in type, and another of Rochdale was in the hands of the printers at the time of his death, which occurred April 19, 1848. He was likewise registrar of births and deaths for the district of Chaderton, and local correspondent for Oldham and neighbourhood to the Manchester newspapers for a great number of years. He also rendered to Mr. Bains, of Leeds, during the time of the compilation of his History of Lancashire, very efficient service, being engaged by this gentleman about six years on this work. During this time it is recorded that with ant-like industry he went heartily at his work, there being scarcely a lane or by-path in the county that he did not travel, and he made a searching inquiry into anything having any particular interest. He was well known and respected by many of the leading families in the district, and this gave him a great advantage in procuring information.

Edwin was a very genial person, and took a great delight in imparting any information he possessed to others. It seemed to afford him as great pleasure to give as to receive any knowledge, however trifling it might seem. His residence was a meeting-place for his neighbours and others who resided at considerable distance, who had a liking for literary matters; and any question of local or national importance was sure to be well discussed on these occasions. Newspapers were read and the leading articles commented upon, for it must be remembered that at this period, what with the high price of papers and the inability of the working population to purchase, it was absolutely necessary for men to club together in order to buy papers and read or listen to others reading. By this means only could they be instructed in the great questions affecting them and their country's condition. It was at one of these meetings at Mr. Butterworth's residence that the name of Mr. William Johnson Fox (the late member of Parliament for Oldham) was first suggested, and he was ultimately brought out as a candidate and returned to Parliament.

Mr. Butterworth was never married, and possibly his domestic affairs would not receive the attention they ought to have had. As was stated by Mr. T.

R. Whitworth (a local notable of Oldham) at the time of Mr. Butterworth's death his literary undertakings in the aggregate were too much for him, and this, coupled with the positive want of money due to him for services rendered, which he more than once applied for, forced Mr. Butterworth to a sorrowful emergency. He took down from his library a number of books and made a parcel of them, then, with bitter tears, sent them by Mr. Whitworth, accompanied with a note, to Mr. W. H. Ford, of Manchester, bookseller, in order to raise an amount of money to meet existing exigencies. On Mr. Whitworth's return from Manchester, he found him in a pitiful state of mind, the effect of extreme sensitiveness. He and a neighbouring woman were obliged to put him to bed and procure restorative remedies, but ere morning he was insensible. His reasoning faculties never again resumed their functions, except for a moment or two, after which he fell back into the same state of unconsciousness, and a few days saw him laid in the grave. His funeral took place April 23, 1848, and was attended by about 130 friends, besides relatives, who walked in procession from Busk to the Parochial Church, Oldham, where he was buried. To the best of my belief there is no inscription to mark the last resting-place of this Oldham worthy. Some time after his death, however, a monument was erected to his memory in the Greenacres Cemetery.

This worthy family the later portion of their time resided in a small two-roomed cottage (on the ground floor), at a place called Busk, so-called, according to Mr. Samuel Bamford, from the fact of its having at one time been a wooded district. Forty years ago it was a small locality of some twenty cottages, occupied principally by hand-loom weavers. That portion of the district on which the house the Butterworth family resided in was known as Dam Head, being at the extreme end of Hunt Clough which at that time presented a charming bit of rural scenery. The clear stream that wended its way through bramble and honeysuckle hedges is now much polluted; the clough is denuded of trees, and to a great extent filled up. Streets, houses, cotton mills, and other works cover this once fertile district, and what was a secluded dell now resounds with the hum of town life.

The elder Butterworth up to the time of his death taught a school in an old thatched cottage, a few

paces from his residence, and just on the edge of the common of North Moor. But this old school (like its teacher) has passed away; the main highway passing through the district absorbs its site, and most of the old land-marks are now removed. The name of Butterworth, however, will long be remembered as faithful gleaners and chroniclers of our local history, and it may truly be said that they have not lived in vain.

S. O. WARD.

Oldham.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

MANCHESTER NEWSPAPERS.

(No. 2,923, November 18.)

[2,950.] In the earliest years of the great Civil War Manchester was besieged by Lord Strange (afterwards Earl of Derby). The Cromwellian forces carried with them a printing press "on wheels," and from this primitive establishment was issued a news-sheet, *The Spy*. But Lord Strange had so little regard for the liberty of the press that he seized and broke to pieces the entire concern in Newton Lane (now Oldham Road). Therefore, I contend that *The Spy* was our first Manchester newspaper, though itinerant and intermittent. XIPHIAS.

* * *

The first newspaper printed in Manchester was the *Manchester Weekly Journal*, published in the first week of January, 1719. It was without a stamp and its price was one penny. This venture lasted about seven years, it being discontinued in 1726, Mr. Roger Adams, the publisher, leaving Manchester at that time. This paper was followed by Whitworth's *Manchester Gazette* on December 22, 1730, price 1½d. It was carried on under different titles until March 25, 1760. There were nearly a dozen attempts to establish newspapers and periodicals, of which only three were carried on from the last century into the present one. Of the unsuccessful ones I will only mention one, the *Manchester Herald* (1792-3), which came to a sudden end in consequence of the printing office being wrecked by a "Church and King" mob. Harrop's *Manchester Mercury* started March 3, 1752, and closed its career December 28, 1830. Wheeler's *Manchester Chronicle* began on June 23, 1781, and ended with the year 1838. The *Manchester Gazette* began in 1795, and, after passing through several hands, Mr. Archibald Prentice got it and carried it on until the incorporation with the *Manchester Times* in 1828.

The oldest of the existing papers is the *Manchester*

Guardian, which began its career on May 5, 1821, and became a daily in June, 1855. The *Examiner* started on January 10, 1846, and was amalgamated with the *Manchester Times* (which had begun on October 17, 1828) in November, 1848, and the combined papers were published daily on June 18, 1855. The *Courier* was launched on January 1, 1825.

Your correspondent asks whether there is any book on the Manchester press. I never heard of one, but should be glad to learn that one had been published. I hope that we shall now be able to get a complete list of newspapers and periodicals, as the great number would be a surprise to many people, having myself a list of about seventy, which I am confident is far from complete.

AN ANCOATS ROUGH.

DIDSBURY CHURCH.

(Nos. 2,896, 2,913, and 2,927.)

[2,951.] May I be allowed to make a few comments upon the notes in your issue of November 25, from "C." and Mr. FLETCHER MOSS?

Any church architect or a student in archaeology would not need to look twice to determine that the vestry is not ancient. How the late rector could regard it with feelings of "veneration and affection" is incomprehensible, for it is not only hideous as a sample of "Churchwardens' Gothic," but he must have been aware that if in 1770 the authorities of the parish applied for a faculty, and included the building of a vestry on the south side in the list of things wanted (Booker p. 20), there would have been no need for such application if the present substantial erection existed previously. As to the suggestion of its having been the porch, that cannot be entertained, for certain reasons apart from its being so comparatively a modern structure. It is on the opposite side to where the people came from; is too large for the size of the then church; for a chantry there would be no need for a vestry or sacristy, as at the Reformation it had neither vestments nor sacred vessels, and we may suppose that they were brought on every occasion of ministration by the coming priest, whether from Manchester or Barlow. The cases of Northenden and Cheadle are not to the point, as they have always been well-endowed parish churches, while Didsbury was a small and unendowed chapel, without even the lesser tithes. And further, very little use existed for vestries even subsequent to the Reformation, until the clergy, of their own whim and fancy, instituted those illegal and unnecessary changings of dress and processions to and from the vestry,

now happily being consigned to oblivion, along with some other once-cherished practices which were institutions even in Didsbury; such as the "three-decker;" the parson and clerk service; a beadle; the churchwardens perambulating the parish during the morning service, and visiting the public-houses to see that the law was kept and to break the law themselves.

Since 1800 there have been additions made to the graveyard twice, and each time the ground taken was occupied by two or three cottages; but if no better-looking than those removed to make room for the houses at the south-east corner, they were no loss to the picturesque; and, indeed, the position of the church in the perspective from the meadows is much improved from what it was at the time referred to by "C."

As to the patron saint. It seems that the late rector, if he had no better grounds for his conclusion than those given by Mr. Moss, decided rather hastily, although when he came to us in 1841 he found the generally-received opinion that St. James was its dedication name. Birch and Gorton had likewise selected St. James for their saint, and have generally recognized the 25th July for their festival. Mr. Booker states (p. 30) that Denton Chapel is placed under the same saint, but that is one of a many careless statements he has made in his History, for that church is dedicated to St. Lawrence. The Rev. Canon Raines, no mean authority, says that Didsbury was dedicated to St. John. It is possible that at the Reformation, when the college in Manchester was compelled to provide the services in the villages of the parish, and the clerical staff there were or had been the chantry priests of that church, ministering at the altar and chapel of St. James, St. John, etc., they would, to the villages they served, carry the designation they were known by in the town.

But this does not militate against Mr. Moss's theory, that the original designation of Didsbury was St. Oswald, whose day in the unpurged calendar is August 5. If in 1752 we dropped eleven days from the year, it did not shorten the next year, and could not affect either the 25th of July or the 5th of August, unless they were among the condemned days, which they were not, so that the days dedicated to St. James and St. Oswald would come round again in due course. The supposition advanced by Mr. Moss is quite in keeping with the tradition named in my letter, for we find that Hollingsworth (p. 25), quoting Fabian, says Edward, King of the West Saxons,

after he had repaired the City of Manchester, "died, and was interred in the Monastery of St. Swithin in Manchester." It is possible that the material referred to in our tradition, formed the ruins of this monastery, and that along with them came the altar slab, which would then, as they do now, contain the relics of a saint, and whose so likely as his, who though a king, yet earned the title of saint, and lived at Winwick only a few miles away. The Chester records cannot throw any light upon the name, going no further back than Henry VIII., when that See was created; previously we were in the Diocese of Lichfield and Coventry. Our local nomenclature is very Saxon, and as that proves that the users and names of places were Saxon in origin and sympathies, it is very probable that they had for their chantry a Saxon patron saint.

We must not attach too much importance to the village feast day occurring on a certain date, for many of them were established, whether they had a church or not, in obedience to the recommendations of the *Book of Sports*. It used to be the custom to place in the front of our own rushcart, "A.D. 1603," in yellow marigolds. This rushbearing was the contribution of Withington and Burnage towards the comfort of the congregation during the winter months. Certain farms had to provide the garlands, one of flowers and evergreens, and three tinsel and coloured paper, while others in their turn provided the team of horses. All that Didsbury had to do was to take the rushes, place the four garlands in the church, hang the flag over the communion table, and keep them safe for the next twelve months, when they were again fetched to be redecorated for the festival. We cannot, however, go past James the First, I am afraid, for the rushbearing and wakes, and the early part of August would be chosen by the chapelry as coming midway between the harvests of hay and corn.

As to members of the Mosley family using Oswald as a Christian name, they were too puritanic to choose a name from a saint, and we may take it for granted that it was chosen, in the first instance, for its euphony, and we find that names linger in families, like the peculiarities of face and manner do, and some families glory in out-of-the-way names.

Mr. Moss will allow me to correct one or two errors. Oswald was King of Northumbria, not Mercia; he began to reign 634, and was slain in battle (not crucified, as he says) August 5, 642, some

old historians say at Maserfield, in Shropshire, while others prove it Makerfield, near Winwick.

Didsbury Church is one of those which, in the seventeenth century, set up a library within the building. As late as forty years ago a portion was called the Library, and it was only in 1842 that the large folios and their chains were consigned to some shelves in the vestry. They were afterwards given to the late rector, at whose death they came back to the church, and now that there is plenty of room at the entrance, there is no reason why they should not be restored to their original use. Bishop Jewel's Apology, Kettlewell's Sermons, Burkett's Commentary, The Homilies, The Great Bible, and a copy of the Sealed Book of Common Prayer, will not command a crowd of readers; but with appropriate desks and attached chains they would show a curious custom of our forefathers, and mark the great advance we have made in the spread of knowledge and the facilities for acquiring learning. Perhaps, if the authorities should see their way to replacing them, they would also place a copy of the Canons of 1603 and 1640, and the Directorium Anglicanum, books very much needed by those controlling the services there. JOHN BAIRD.

Didsbury.

VILLAGE CHURCH ON THE MERSEY.

(Query No. 2,493, December 2.)

[2,952.] ELIZABETH CROSSLEY asks if there is any village on the north bank of the Mersey, between Seaforth and Warrington, with a church dedicated to St. Nicholas. I think the one at the bottom of Tithebarn-street, Liverpool, answers the description. St. Nicholas Church and yard are opposite the approach to George's landing-stage, and probably when the city of Liverpool was a village the church was by the waterside, as, even now, a street only separates the yard from the docks.

THOMAS HINDLEY.

Stockport.

OLD TUNNEL UNDER ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

(Query No. 2,948, Dec. 2.)

[2,953.] This tunnel certainly does not run under either St. John's Church or churchyard. I gather the following information concerning it from Love's *Handbook of Manchester* (1842). The canal is called the Junction Canal, and connects the Rochdale Canal with the Mersey and Irwell Navigation. It was completed in 1839, and was upwards of 700 yards long, of which about 615 were tunnels. It left the Irwell near the Old Quay, and joined a branch of the Roch-

dale Canal near to the bridge in Lower Mosley-street. The tunnel was carried lengthwise under Charles-street, Camp-street, and Alport Town, and terminated after passing under the end of Taylor-street. The canal was supplied by water from the Irwell. Two powerful engines, of remarkable construction, were stationed, one at each end, to pump the water up into it.

SIRIUS.

Having been a Rambler through the tunnel, I have inquired from one who remembers the cutting that it was made in the year 1840, by the Old Quay Company, and that the course now taken is through the Hulme locks and under Deansgate.

J. W. W.

SAMUEL GIBSON, THE NATURALIST.

(Query No. 2,947, December 2.)

[2,954.] Your correspondent rightly surmises that Samuel Gibson was one of the numerous working-men naturalists who, in the aggregate, have given a name to our northern English counties for devotion to scientific inquiry. But he was not of Manchester. Something less than forty years ago, I think, it will be since I made the acquaintance of his family. Gibson was then, and for some time had been, resident at Hebden Bridge, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, where he followed the occupation of a mechanic, devoting every moment of his scanty leisure to the exploring of a highly-picturesque and interesting neighbourhood. Besides his knowledge of geology, Gibson had an extensive acquaintance with botany and entomology; and in the course of time made a large collection of specimens in illustration of both those branches of science. In fact, he may be said to have been one of the most notable, as well as one of the most enthusiastic, naturalists who have ever explored the Lancashire and Yorkshire border. Some faults of temper he had, if I was rightly informed, but the same may be said of Linnæus, and others of the world's greatest; and, however that fact might stand, he left a reputation as a naturalist over which many still wonder, and with reason, considering the very great difficulties under which the man constantly laboured. To him, in botanical annals, is ascribed the discovery at Skipton, in Yorkshire, of the rare *Asplenium fontanum*; and of the rare *A. Trichomanes incisum*, at Kant Clough, near Burnley; but these particular "discoveries" are perhaps more than doubtful.

A. STANSFIELD.

Kernal.

Saturday, December 16, 1882.

NOTES.

ANECDOTE OF ROBERT BURNS.

[2,955.] Wilson, in his *Tales of the Borders*, No. 230, relates from his own personal experience, coupled with the undoubted authority of one of three who enjoyed an evening with Burns, the following. Burns was living at Ellisland, about three miles from Brownhill, an inn famous as the trysting-place of the Edinburgh and Glasgow merchants on the one hand, and those of Manchester on the other. Says Wilson:—

Burns's little pony, which I remember well, would seldom pass Brown Hill. One day, whilst I was a boy at the free school at Wallace-hall, I chanced to be lingering about the stable door at Brownhill, when Burns alighted from his pony, wet and weary, and giving the beast a flap on the hinder extremity, exclaimed, "There! make you comfortable for the night, and so will the poor gauger." Burns looked at me very closely; but I was unknown to him at that time (although I knew him intimately afterwards), and muttering, "One of Mundell's," passed on.

Mundell was the then famous master of the free school of Closeburn.

During the ensuing merry evening Burns and Bacon—the landlord—"stood" their bowl of punch apiece, as well as my friend and informant, and were in high talk and song; but Mrs. Bacon, who, in fact, was the support of the house, refused to produce the materials for the fourth bowl. High words arose betwixt her and her husband, who, as well as Burns and my friend, had by this time given indications of their having "a wee drap in the e'e," and Mrs. Bacon hid the keys and went to bed. Ere Burns went to repose, or next morning, he inscribed with his ready wit and equally ready diamond, on one of the window panes the well-known lines:—

Cursed be the man, the veriest wretch in life,
The crouching vassal to the tyrant wife,
Who has no will but by her high permission,
Who has not sixpence but in her possession;
I'd charm her with the magic of a switch.

So far Wilson in No. 230. But the gross and unpardonable outrage on taste, no doubt arising from the pique of wounded wilfulness, thus perpetrated by the poet, can only be attributed to his belonging to the "genus irritabile vatum," to the impetuous perfervidity of his Scotch nature, and the "after-math" of a preceding night's "spleen." It would have been well for him and his reputation had all his splenetic outbursts been as innocent as this.

AUTOLYCUS.

ANCIENT LANCASHIRE SAYINGS OF OBSCURE
ORIGIN.

[2,956.] I have heard the following phrases used by country folk of a time within this century:—

1. "Oliver days, an' owd Jean neets," used to denote a prolonged period of feasting and pleasure; tending, perhaps, to excess.

2. "Bonny Gregory"—applied to a person fantastically attired.

3. "Staring ten"—open-eyed, stupid incomprehension.

What is the meaning or derivation of the above phrases? More intelligible are the words ascribed to the song of the blackbird in Lancashire during the administration of William Pitt, in the closing decade of the eighteenth century, at one of the many times in which the minister provoked the ire of some considerable portion of the community:—

We're ruint! we're ruint! we're ruint!
Who's done 't? who's done 't? who's done 't?
Billy Pitt! Billy Pitt! Billy Pitt!

Have the following old sayings relating to weather or gardening now lost significance, or are they still reliable?—

When the elmen leaf is as large as a farding,
'Tis time to sow kidney beans in the garding:
When the elmen leaf is as large as a penny,
You must sow your beans if you aim to have any.

When the elmen leaf is as big as a mouse ear,
Then to sow barley never fear;
When the elmen leaf is big as oxen' ee,
Then say we heigh boys, heigh!

"The elm tree is the wisest of trees, for it will not show its leaves whilst there is frost."

More rain, more rest;
Fair weather not always best.

March wyndes and May sun,
Make smocks white and maidens dun.

MARY ROBERTS.

Bristol.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE KENDALS AND SHAKSPEARE.

(Query No. 2,942, December 2.)

[2,957.] Mr. and Mrs. Kendal have not acted any of Shakspeare's plays in Manchester for over three years.

ACTOR.

DIDSBURY AND ITS CHURCH.

(Nos. 2,896, 2,913, 2,927, and 2,961.)

[2,958.] Mr. FLETCHER MOSS, in Note 2,927, says "Didsbury wakes had been held on August fifth for hundreds of years." Is this correct? Hone, in his *Year-book*, says:— "The *Stockport Advertiser* of

August 5, 1825, contains the following paragraph: 'Didsbury wakes will be celebrated on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of August. A long bill of fare of the diversions to be enjoyed at this most delightful village has been published.' Then follow particulars of the sports. Which is the correct date, as everything depends on this as to the patron saint of the church?

FRED. MOORHOUSE.

* * *

Mr. JOHN BAIRD is correct in saying that Oswald was king of Northumbria and not of Mercia, and that he was not crucified, but killed in battle A.D. 642. The latter portion of the sentence to which I refer is, however, somewhat misleading. Referring to the locality of Oswald's defeat and death, he writes:—"Some old historians say at Maserfield in Shropshire, while others proved Makerfield, near Winwick." This, to the general reader, would imply that there is at present a locality in Shropshire bearing the name Maserfield. Such, however, is not the case. Mr. Askew Roberts, in his *Contributions to Oswestry History*, says: "Mesbury (now Maesbury, called in Domesday Meresbury), a hamlet in the parish of Oswestry, is now called 'Llysfeisir or Llysfeisydd.'" From this the Welsh writers endeavour to "churn" (as Professor Skeat aptly terms the process) the "Maserfeld" of the venerable Bede and the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle.

Again, Makerfield, in Lancashire, is incorrectly described as "near Winwick." The ancient "Fee of Makerfield" is a large district, and was co-extensive with the Newton hundred of the Domesday Book, and included, of course, the parish of Winwick. Unfortunately, owing to the destructive character of the Norman conquest of the district, the southern division of the present Lancashire is but very imperfectly described in the Conqueror's record. Except near the coast very few names of localities are referred to at all. There is no mention, by name, of either Makerfield or Winwick. "Newton hundred" does duty for the former, and for the latter is the following:—"The church of this manor had one caracute of land; and Saint Oswald of this village had two caracutes exempt from all taxation." Camden's statement that Oswestry "was formerly called Maserfield" is merely a conjecture founded on nothing but the presumption that it was the site of the battle in which Oswald was slain. As he quotes no authority in support of this view, in the face of the Domesday Meresbury, such conjecture is of little value. Camden's conjecture has often been accepted as an undoubted fact; and, con-

sequently, owing to its repetition by after-writers, an impression appears to be entertained by some that there is in Shropshire a locality so named, even in modern time. If such had been the case, either in Shropshire or elsewhere, the locality of Oswald's death might never have been subjected to doubt or to the apparently endless discussion still attendant thereon. In my recently-published book, *On Some Ancient Battlefields in Lancashire*, in which the question is dealt with in all its details, I state that the nearest approach to the name Maserfeld and Macclesfield in the modern gazetteer is Makerfield, and neither of these answers exactly to the requirements of the recognized laws of phonetic change. I fancy, however, when the English Dialect Society has completed its projected work on local nomenclature, a large number of other well-attested names of localities will be found to exhibit equally capricious departures from their earliest known orthographical forms.

Mr. BAIRD says "our local nomenclature is very Saxon." This is a very common and somewhat curious mistake for Englishmen to make. The Angles, or English, were certainly closely allied to the Saxons both in blood and folk-speech, but Northumbria, Mercia, and East Anglia were conquered and settled by Angles, the Saxon acquisitions of a similar character being confined to the south and south-eastern portions of Britain. The term Anglo-Saxon may properly be applied to the people and their speech as a whole, but if local distinction be made the term Saxon cannot be accepted as a synonym of Angle or English.

CHARLES HARDWICK.

Talbot-street, Moss Side.

POWFAGGED.

(No. 2,911, November 11.)

[2,959.] "Powfagged" is one of a series of old country and farming words which have become almost obsolete. Formerly mowing and reaping was all done by the scythe, the sickle, or the reaping hook. If the mower when cutting the grass failed to carry his scythe level, clear through each cut, the field on being cleared would show a series of longitudinal ridges, which were called "swathe balks." Again, if the edge of the scythe blade was set too high, or the mower was unskilled in its use, he would produce a series of curved lines across the swathe corresponding with the number of cuts, the stubble on some parts being from one to three inches higher than the stubble on other parts. The work would then be said to be "frog-hedged," the inference being

that the frogs would not be able to hop over the curved lines caused by the bad mowing. If the grass or corn was broken down and twisted by the wind, so that the work was generally badly done, the work would be said to be "powfagged." Mowing and reaping machines have altered all this, we have no further use for the words, and in another generation they will be quite forgotten.

THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Wythenshawe Mount.

SAMUEL GIBSON, THE NATURALIST.

(Nos. 2,947 and 2,964.)

[2,960.] Samuel Gibson lived for the most part of his life at Hebden Bridge, Yorkshire. When I was a schoolboy I knew him well, as also most of his numerous family. He then resided at Hanging Royd, near to what was then Mr. Matthew Bairstow's corn mill, deriving power from the mill to work his lathes, as he carried on, with the help of his sons William, Thomas, and Samuel, the trade of a whitesmith. At this period I was but young, and knew next to nothing of his profound knowledge of botany and geology, but I can well remember that if any in the village were wanting any herb or plant it was quite a common remark: "Ask Sam. Gibson; he will tell you at once where it grows."

Mr. Gibson was a plain, slightly-built man, of most unassuming appearance and of great modesty regarding his knowledge and attainments in the various sciences he loved so well. His devotion to science and his numerous family undoubtedly kept him low in this world's wealth, but not until old age crept on him could he be said to be poor. Your correspondent, Mr. A. STANSFIELD, says: "He had some faults of temper." This may be admitted to be true, but it only applies to the later period of his life, and after a fall from a school building in course of erection, by which several of his ribs were broken. He never fully recovered from this accident, and it undoubtedly brought on adverse circumstances, and with them the infirmity of temper alluded to.

Being a keen and most accurate observer of nature, many valuable facts observed by him have enriched treatises on natural history. Any one will find ample proofs of this on reference to Professor John Phillips's *Geology of Yorkshire*, where the author expressed his great obligation to Samuel Gibson for sending him "specimens of many fossils from new localities in the limestone shale of the Vale of Todmorden," and, to mark his apprecia-

tion Professor Phillips caused a species of Goniatite which he (Gibson) found, to be named Goniatite Gibsoni. Many figures in the professor's work are from specimens discovered and furnished by Gibson. The Manchester Natural History Museum (now the property of Owens College) contains a splendid collection of fossil shells from the lower coal measures found by Mr. Gibson—described by Captain Thomas Brown in the first volume of the Transactions of the Manchester Geological Society. Some are unique. Captain Brown handsomely refers to Gibson's labours, observing that, "situated in a country village, remote from men of science and books, and destined to earn his bread by a laborious employment, this intelligent and excellent individual has, by his personal energies, apprehension, and great industry, overcome all the difficulties which beset him, and has done more in the way of collecting new objects in almost every department of local natural history than has been accomplished by those who have trodden the paths of natural science under more favourable circumstances. His example has given a stimulus to the study of Nature in the districts around him, and he ever takes delight in initiating all who seek his aid into the best means of pursuing the investigation of natural objects."

Mr. Gibson was equally at home in the study of Botany, and made contributions to the *Phytologist* and other periodicals. Mr. Henry Baines, in the preface to his *Flora of Yorkshire* (1840) says:—"To Mr. Gibson, of Hebden Bridge the catalogue is under great obligations not only for the free communication of his discoveries, especially in cryptogamic botany, but also for his attention to the general completeness of the work." For this work Mr. Gibson furnished a list of twenty-seven additional plants. Gibson also contributed to Mr. E. Newman's *History of British Ferns and Allied Plants*. "His wonderful powers of observation, acute discrimination of the slightest difference of form, unwearied industry, and extraordinary neatness in arranging specimens, were such as seldom fell to the lot of one person."

Gibson was an excellent entomologist. He began the study of this science in 1826. In the course of years he brought together a valuable collection of insects arranged in thirty-four boxes. He had also a knowledge of Conchology, and made a large collection of the land, freshwater, and marine shells of Great Britain. Gibson was intimately acquainted

with the botanists of Lancashire, and frequently attended their meetings in Manchester.

It is to me painful to add that during the last few years of his life he suffered much from ill-health, and the "wolf" had more than once to be beaten from the door—if he did not actually effect an entrance. At this crisis he took a small inn at Mytholmroyd, one large room of which he fitted up for the reception of his natural history specimens; but the scheme failed to draw customers, and poor Gibson, after an auction sale, was obliged to remove to a small cottage near, and soon afterwards, under the stern pressure of want, had to sell a considerable part of his valuable museum—the geological collection, the birds, and the land and fresh-water shells. The fossils from the lower coal measures of Todmorden Vale, which had excited the admiration of the members of the British Association, at their first visit to Manchester in 1842, were purchased for the Manchester Natural History Society's Museum. The French Government was desirous of purchasing the entire collection for the Jardin des Plantes, but the negotiations failed. Gibson was greatly distressed at having to part with his valuable collection. He succeeded, however, in preserving his herbarium of flowering plants, which was complete to within about twenty specimens, and after his death it was sold to Mr. Mark Philips, M.P., for £75. His collections of Mosses, Lichens, and Marine Algæ, about 1,000 specimens of seeds and seed vessels of British and foreign plants, ingeniously mounted on glass, and about 140 specimens of wood sections mounted for the microscope, together with the collection of insects, found their way ultimately into the Peel Park Museum, Salford.

A curious story is told about the entomological collection, which, with other curiosities and books, had to be sold for the benefit of the widow. Mrs. Gibson sold a number of boxes of insects to a certain clergyman at a shilling a box. When the fact became known to Mr. Binney, one of her late husband's best friends (indeed the best friend he had), that gentleman remonstrated with the reverend purchaser, and urged that the boxes should be given up and re-sold at a price commensurate with their value. As this was unheeded, some angry correspondence ensued, and finally the interposition of Professor Sedgwick was sought, in the hope that he might make some impression on the obdurate parson. Eventually forty-five shillings were sent to the clergyman, and he returned the boxes. They were afterwards sold

in Manchester by auction for forty-five pounds. Mr. Binney took care to inform the parson of the result of the sale, slyly hinting that he (the parson) would be glad to hear it; but this exemplary clergyman didn't see it and sent no reply.

One circumstance, which occurred about the time Gibson began to find he should soon have to retire from his laborious employment, troubled him much, and, I remember, formed a matter for bitter complaint on his part in his conversations with my father. The situation of curator to the Halifax Museum fell vacant, and he made application for the post which he was so well fitted to fulfil. He had the best of testimonials from such men of eminence in science as Professors Phillips and Sedgwick, but a much less qualified man was appointed. It was a sad blow to Gibson, and he was much depressed in consequence.

About his early life I was never able to learn much beyond the fact that his father was a whitesmith and a Methodist local preacher, and that he never had any education himself but what he picked up at a Sunday school. He was married when nineteen years of age and had a family of nine children. It was at the age of twenty-five years that he undertook natural history studies, and he persevered in them against all and every difficulty, and made himself a noble example of what a working man with the necessary energy and perseverance can accomplish. He died on the 21st of May, 1849, aged fifty-nine years.

My connection with Hebden Bridge ceased long ago, and I am not able to say if any of his family are yet living in the village, but I hope Mr. A. STANSFIELD or some other of his contemporaries will be able to furnish more information concerning this accomplished and devoted, yet humble, man of science.

EDWIN BANCROFT.

Waterloo-street, Oldham.

The chief part of Samuel Gibson's geological collection has lately come into my hands, and I shall be happy to show it to anyone taking an interest in him. A small goniatite that he found at Hebden Bridge, and that seems peculiar to the coal of that neighbourhood, has been named *Goniatites Gibsoni*. The following copy of one of his letters will give some idea of the man:—

To Dr. Coates, Rochdale.

Mytholmroyd, Oct. 27, 1847.

Sir,—I just now received your note and in hast write to say that I intend been in Rochdale on Friday next.

noon perhaps about 5 o'clock. The Hippophæ I now enclose the one in the blew paper is the one from the Firth of Forth. The Insects I will attend to when I am going over my collection. Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL GIBSON.

I have preserved the spelling and punctuation.

H. C. MARCH.

Rochdale.

THE LANCASHIRE DIALECT IN 1640.

(Nos. 2,897, 2,920, and 2,929.)

[2,961.] The small volume in which the specimen of dialect occurs was attributed to Brathwait by Mr. Haslewood, and it is on his authority that Lowndes and others catalogue it under his name. The reasons for giving it to Brathwait are inconclusive, but the matter is of such a complicated nature that probably it was not thought worth while to work it out. It could be done, but at least one other anonymous work would have to be proved as his, viz., *A Comment on the Two Tales of Chaucer* (the Miller's Tale and the Wife of Bath), 1665.

I perhaps may point out that one of the phrases used by the clownish Camillus in his speech to Doriclea, is—"I will look babbies in your eyes." If I am not much mistaken this is an expression still in use in North Lancashire by, or addressed to, children; and it may be of interest to the curious—even if it do not settle the question of authorship—to note that this expression occurs in the poem of the "Wooper," in the *Strappado for the Devil*, which is by Brathwait.

W. WIPER.

Higher Broughton.

QUERIES.

[2,962.] THE BLACK BROOK.—Can any of your readers give me any information regarding the Black Brook (so called), a stream running under a portion of Manchester streets? L. A. CHALLINOR.

[2,963.] ANCIENT FOOTPATH THROUGH BELLE VUE GARDENS.—Rumour says there is an ancient footpath through Belle Vue Zoological Gardens. Can any reader say if this rumour is correct, or if any one can remember it or has used the same? If so when, and under what circumstances, the same became closed as a regular thoroughfare between Gorton and Longsight? JOHN JOHNSON.

[2,964.] THE ARCHBISHOPS.—Will any of your correspondents versed in such matters kindly define the relative positions of the Archbishops of York and Canterbury, and of Armagh and Dublin? I find the Archbishop of York is styled Primate of England,

and the late Archbishop of Canterbury Primate of all England; whilst Ireland's primate is the Archbishop of Dublin, and the primate of all Ireland is the Archbishop of Armagh. It would be interesting to know how the word "all" gives a wider territorial dignity, that is, if it is so intended. I cannot read the riddle myself and should like to have it made plain. The recent notices of Archbishop Tait's lamented death, for the greater part of them, speak of him as "the" Primate, or the Primate of England.

W. T. FROST.

The French astronomer, M. Faye, attributes the present plague of waters, to the innumerable host of comets, great and small, which have traversed the heavens during the past twelve months. His theory is that the comets, absorbing the greater number of the solar rays, deprive our planet of the necessary amount of heat for the absorption of its atmospheric vapour. Such conditions, according to M. Faye, induce continual rains, storms, and floods.

The Copley medal of the Royal Society will this year be presented to Professor Cayley, F.R.S., for his numerous researches in pure mathematics; the Rumford to Capt. Abney, F.R.S., for his photographic researches, and his discovery of the method of photographing the less refrangible part of the spectrum, especially the infra-red region: a Royal medal will be given to Professor W. H. Fowler, F.R.S., for his valuable contributions to morphology and anthropology; a Royal medal to Lord Rayleigh, F.R.S., for his papers in mathematical and experimental physics; and the Davy Medal (in duplicate) to D. Mendelejeff and Lothar Meyer, for their discovery of the periodic relations of the atomic weights.

PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL. — Workmen have this week begun to pull down the lantern tower of Peterborough Cathedral, Mr. J. L. Pearson, A.R.A., having condemned it as unsafe. The tower was erected in 1350, and is 150 feet high. The work of demolition and re-erection will cost £40,000. Among those who have given their names to the committee are the Marquis of Exeter, Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord Lifford, and Lord Burghley, M.P. It would be lamentable if a monument like this of historic and national interest were allowed to fall into decay. The majestic simplicity of its Norman choir, transepts, and nave, the beautifully-pierced Eastern apse, and the grand western portal, without a rival in England, and scarcely surpassed on the Continent, are well known to all lovers of architecture. A romantic interest also attaches to the Minster as having been the burial place of two unfortunate queens—Mary Queen of Scots, whose body was afterwards removed to Westminster Abbey, and Catherine of Aragon, whose remains still lie in the vault where they were interred. The facts have only to be known to arouse the interest of all who care for the preservation of our great national monuments.

Saturday, December 23, 1882.

NOTES.

THE WORD "PIGSNEY" IN CHAUCER.

[2,965.] Professor Skeat follows Tyrwhitt in showing that "ney" means "eye," and cites, from Jesse's *History of the British Dog*, a description of a bear "with his two pinke neyes." He further points out that Butler uses piganey to denote simply "the eye of a pig." That pigsnay was used as a term of endearment Halliwell demonstrates by quoting from the *Tales of the Mad Men of Gotham* :—

The player foolles deare darling pigsnay.

The word appears in the *Canterbury Tales*, l. 3,268 :—

She was a primerole, a piggesnie,
For any lord to ligen in his bedde,
Or yet for any good yeman to wedde.

Here piganey is in a sort of apposition with primerole. Both words are used as terms of endearment. Do they both designate a flower? As one may say, "She is the pride and primrose of the rest," could it have been said, in a similar sense, "she was a piggesnie?" Many plants are called after the organ of sight. Blue-eyed-grass; Eyebright; Oxeye, a word used by the Greeks as a term of endearment; Pheasant's-eye; Buck-eye; Oculus Christi, also called "in Latin," says Salmon, "Sclarea and Scarlea, in English Clary, quasi Cleer-eye;" Daisy; and Bird's-eye, or *Primula farinosa*. Is it possible that "pig's-eye" was ever the name of the *Primula veris*, the Paigle or Pagle? (Professor Earle has discovered an A.S. form, *pecg*, = pig.) If any of your readers could show, while primerole is the *Primula vulgaris* and Bird's-eye is the *Primula farinosa*, that pigsnay is the pigle or *Primula veris*, we should read with a new interest "she was a primerole, a piggesnie."

H. C. MARCH.

Rochdale.

TRADE BETWEEN MANCHESTER AND GLASGOW A CENTURY AGO.

[2,966.] In the Note on Robert Burns (No. 2,955, December 16) mention was made of a famous inn at Brownhill, about three miles from Burns's farm at Ellisland, which was the trysting place for Manchester, Glasgow, and Edinburgh merchants in the last century. Wilson, in his *Tales of the Borders*, No. 230, gives the following interesting account of the way trade was conducted between Manchester and the Scottish merchants at that period :—

Prior to the discovery of Virginia, and the consequent tobacco trade, by means of which Glasgow, from being a

comparatively insignificant town, became a large and a prosperous mercantile city, and whilst Manchester in England was almost equally obscure and unimportant, there was no properly-constructed highway through Dumfries-shire betwixt these two mercantile depots. There was, indeed, along the banks of the Nith the trace of the old Roman road, but this was obscure, in many places obliterated, and in all narrow and unaccommodating to wheel carriages. Indeed, the road in many cases was impracticable unless on horses; and these, too, were in some places in danger of disappearing in mosses and quagmires. In this state of things, to talk or think of inns or public-houses of accommodation was out of the question. Where there is no demand there can be no supply—that is a clear case; yet, still, a certain overland intercourse was carried on betwixt these two great national marts, Glasgow and Manchester; and a merchant from the one city was in the habit of mounting a strong nag and meeting with a merchant from the other city at what was deemed the half-way point—the place, namely, where a large tree, with three outspread and sheltering branches, called “The Three Brethren,” not only marked the spot of tryst, but afforded partial shade and shelter. Well, by previous arrangement and appointment, the Glasgow and the Manchester merchants met and transacted business under this tree, with large stones for seats, and then retraced their steps homewards; and this continued for many years to be the nearest and most commonly-frequented line of communication between Glasgow and Manchester. In process of time the international intercourse increased, post-chaises succeeded to strong saddle-horses, the roads were improved, and an inn or house of accommodation became absolutely necessary. It was on this occasion that the once famous, though now comparatively obscure inn, called of late years Brownhill, arose—an inn resorted to by travellers of all ranks in preference to any which even Dumfries could afford, and celebrated as the frequent resort of Robert Burns, whose farm of Ellisland was about three miles off.

AUTOLYCUS.

A PERSONAL REMINISCENCE OF CHRISTOPHER NORTH.

[2,967.] Last week you had a personal experience by Professor Wilson of a meeting with Robert Burns. This week I can give you my account of the only meeting I had with Christopher North. In the summer of 1846 my cousin Peter and I, boys of sixteen or so, set out for a day's fishing on the Whitadder, a small river which rises among the Lammermoor hills and flows into Berwickshire, where it joins the Tweed near its mouth. We had not very good

sport, and at sundown we reached the small inn of Abbey St. Bathans. This was a favourite resort of Professor Wilson, and here he was when we came to the door and asked to be put up for the night. The house consisted of only a but and a ben, with a small cockloft reached by a ladder above. The room to the left of the door was comfortably furnished as a sitting-room, with two beds in it, which were kept specially for the use of the Professor and any friend he might bring. The room at the right was the kitchen, and in it were two box beds of the kind which in my youth were almost universal in the houses of agricultural labourers. The beds had shutters in front, which in the daytime were closed and took away the bedroom-like appearance of the chamber. The inn was kept by an old woman and her middle-aged daughter. The latter answered our knock, and we were surprised to see her apron at her eyes, as if she had been crying, or “goutin,” as it is called in Scotland. “Ha! she couldna accommodate us. She was very sorry.” Here was a fix. The only other place we could think of was a farm-house four or five miles off; but we were dead beat, and we begged her to see if we could not get a bunch of clean straw in the stable to sleep on. While the conversation was proceeding a stentorian voice called out “Jenny!” The woman retired into the left-hand room, and after keeping us waiting a full ten minutes she returned, but still with the apron to her eyes, and said, “The Professor thinks oo (we) could pit ye up, but ye maun gang and try the fishin’ again for half an hour and ayne come back.” We at once agreed, and on our return were ushered into the Professor's room, where we were made welcome by the good old man and his friend, and were set down to a substantial tea. The conversation I cannot at this date retail, but it related principally to the exercise of the gentle craft, the flies we had used being examined and criticized, and good advice given as to the direction we should take in the morning. In due time we were ushered into the kitchen and were shown one of the box beds, which we were told we could have. This was my first and only experience of a box bed. We thought the sheets very cold, but, as we knew the adjoining bed was to be occupied by the middle-aged female, we held our peace and soon fell asleep. Next morning we had the pleasure of making our ablutions at the pump, and we afterwards had breakfast with Professor Wilson and his friend, and then started fishing on our homeward route.

A short time afterwards cousin Peter met a gentle-

man who often went to the Whitadder, and was saluted with a chuckling inquiry, "How did ye like yer bed at Abbey St. Bathans the other day? Man, the Professor played ye a fine trick!" "How so," said Peter. "Why, don't you know, the old woman died the day you got there, and to accommodate you the Professor persuaded the daughter to stow the corpse under the bed. You slept sound enough, and were nothing the worse."

Neither Peter nor I have ever allowed ourselves to be benighted again at Abbey St. Bathans.

J. S. D.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE BLACK BROOK.

(Query No. 2,962, December 16.)

[2,968.] The Black Brook, otherwise the Gorton Brook and Corn Brook, rises near the boundaries of Denton and Gorton, serving as boundary for both Openshaw and Gorton, which it separates and drains. It is joined by a tributary near Ashbury's station, conveying drainage from Clayton. It also divides Gorton from Ardwick till it runs under Rumney's chemical works, Galloway's branch boiler works, and then Bennett's extensive timber and stone yard, where another tributary contributes drainage from Bradford and Openshaw. From this point till near its outlet it is completely covered in, passing under Hyde Road near St. Matthew's Church, Stockport Road, Brunswick-street, and Oxford Road. The last seen of it in this neighbourhood was near Tuer-street, but that was before the building of Owens College. After passing under Stretford Road it is once more exposed to view at Cornbrook, near the canal, under which it is passed by a peculiar syphon arrangement. It can then be seen from the road leading into Pomona Gardens, as, skirting the ballroom, it enters the Irwell. F. S.

MAD TOM.

(Query No. 2,944, December 2.)

[2,969.] I presume that the song "Mad Tom," the authorship of which is inquired for by KORAX, is that beginning—

Forth from my sad and darksome cell.

According to Percy, and Chappell's *National English Airs*, Mad Tom of Bedlam was the hero of many early ballads. Black-letter copies of one in the Pepysian Library and the British Museum are entitled "New Mad Tom of Bedlam," and either begin with or include the lines which conclude the song referred to:—

The man in the moone drinks claret,
Eates powder'd beef, turnip, and carret;
But a cup of old malaga sack
Will fire the bushe at his backe.

The authorship of the song—

Forth from my sad and dismal cell,
is ascribed, on the authority of the *Complete Angler*, to William Basse. Piscator, in chapter v. of the first part, says: "I'll promise you I'll sing a song that was lately made at my request by Mr. William Basse, one that hath made the choice songs of the 'Hunter in his Career,' and of 'Tom of Bedlam;' and this that I will sing is in praise of angling. This is the pretty lyric—

As inward love breeds outward talk.

Supposing this to establish the authorship of the Mad Tom song, it must have been written about or before 1650, as the first edition of the *Complete Angler* appeared in 1653. The air to which it was sung—as given by Chappell—was "Gray's-Inn Maske," of which the first known copy is in Playford's *English Dancing Master*, 1651. In later editions it stands "Gray's-Inn Maske, or Mad Tom." Sir John Hawkins ignored the existence of William Basse, and hazarded this conjecture—in a note to the passage quoted from Walton:—"No doubt a fictitious name, 'Mad Tom' being written for a *bass* voice." What a natural conceit for a musician—choice specimen of "an idol of the den!"

While attempting to answer this query I should like to propose another. A worthy uncle of mine, who sang lots of quaint old ditties, had a Mad Tom song which used to divert me highly between fifty and sixty years ago. It was a tangled yarn of incongruities, and began thus:—

I'm Old Mad Tom—behold me,
My wits are all unframed;
I'm mad, I'm sure,
And past all cure,
And going to be proclaimed.
I climbed the pride of morning,
And there I fought the gypsies,
I played at bowls
With the sun and moon
And won them with eclipses.

I should like to know the author and composer of this sample of "midsummer madness."

W. H. J. TRAICE.

Leamington.

MANCHESTER NEWSPAPERS.

(Nos. 2,923 and 2,950.)

[2,970.] The first newspaper published was the *Manchester Gazette*, by Henry Whitworth, on December 22, 1730. In 1737 its title was changed

to the *Manchester Magazine*. The price was three halfpence.

On March 3, 1752, appeared No. 1 of the *Manchester Mercury*, printed and published by Joseph Harrop, at the sign of the Printing Press, opposite the Exchange. No price affixed. At No. 9 the title is changed to *Harrop's Manchester Mercury and General Advertiser*. In 1764 Mr. Harrop gave, in weekly numbers, *A New History of England*, 778 pages, to encourage the sale of his newspaper. In an address at the end of the work Mr. Harrop says it cost him one hundred guineas. Joseph Harrop died January 20, 1804, aged sixty-seven, and was succeeded in business by his son James Harrop. The paper expired December 28, 1830, after an existence of seventy-nine years.

1754. No. 1 of the *Manchester Journal* appeared on March 2, printed by J. Scholefield and M. Turnbull; discontinued in 1756.

1762, June, the *Manchester Chronicle, or Anderton's Universal Advertiser*. Printed and published by Thomas Anderton, at the Shakspeare's Head, near the Market Cross.

1771, March 23, No. 1 of Prescott's *Manchester Journal* came out, printed and published every Saturday by John Prescott, in Old Millgate. Price two-pence.

1781, June 23, the *Manchester Chronicle*, printed and published by Charles Wheeler, in Hunter's Lane, appeared. At this time *Harrop's Mercury* was the only other newspaper in Manchester.

1792, March 23, saw No. 1 of the *Manchester Herald*, printed and published by Faulkner and Birch, in the Market Place. Price three-pence. These premises were destroyed by a political mob in the same year. The paper ceased March 23, 1793, having lived just one year.

1795, March, the *Manchester Gazette*, printed and published by T. Bowden and William Cowdroy, in St. Mary's Gate. The following is recorded of William Cowdroy, who died August 10, 1814, aged sixty-two years:—"He was a man of rare genius: a poet, a wit, a facetious companion, an unshaken patriot, a kind father, a firm friend, and a truly honest man. As conductor of the *Manchester Gazette*, his light, punning paragraphs had no equal. His columns frequently supplied the newspapers with wit and humour on current topics; and many of his old compositions, with changes of name and date, were often revived at intervals of five or six years. He left four sons, all printers, and two daughters."

1803. Four papers appeared. The *Manchester Telegraph and Weekly Advertiser* in January, by James Edmonds and Company. The *Mercantile Gazette and Liverpool and Manchester Daily Advertiser*, August 6. This was the first attempt to establish a daily newspaper out of London, and originated with Dr. Solomon, the patentee of the well-known medicine, Balm of Gilead. The other two were the *Argus* by Joseph Aston, and the *Townsmen*. The editor of the latter, a theatrical paper, was the eccentric and well-known James Watson.

1804. The *British Volunteer* was brought out June 30, by James Harrop, in the Market Place. Mr. Harrop, who was also proprietor of the *Manchester Mercury*, died February 22, 1823, aged sixty-six.

1805. The *Manchester Mail* was produced this year, printed and published on Tuesdays by Joseph Aston.

1814. A monthly, called the *Manchester Magazine, or Chronicle of the Times*, was published by Joseph Hemingway and Martin Began. Price one shilling. It was discontinued in 1816.

1817. No. 1 of the *Manchester Courier* was published January 4 of this year.

1818. The *Manchester Observer* came to light on January 3. Discontinued June, 1821. Mr. Chapman, the printer of the *Observer*, was fined £250 for a libel on Thomas Fleming, Esq., February, 1820.

1818. The *Spectator* appeared in November, and in 1819 the *Recorder*, on May 6; printed by John Leigh, in the Market Place, and edited by Mr. Joseph Macardy, afterwards so well known in the banking world.

1819. The *Patriot* on August 28; printed by Joseph Aston.

1821. Three papers were brought out this year. The *Catholic* changed to the *Catholic Phoenix* in 1822. The *Northern Express and Lancashire Daily Post*, printed at Stockport and published in Manchester for Henry Burgess. This was the second attempt to establish a daily newspaper out of London. On May 5 appeared No. 1 of the *Manchester Guardian*, printed and published by John Edward Taylor and Jeremiah Garnett. Wednesday edition began September, 15, 1836.

1825. The first day of this year introduced No. 1 of the *Manchester Courier*, printed and published by Thomas Sowler, No. 4, St. Ann's Square.

1825. The *Manchester Advertiser* appeared on July 2; printed by Joseph Pratt for Stephen Whalley. This paper was upon the principle of gratuitous circulation.

1828. This year is responsible for the *Manchester*

and *Salford Advertiser* and the *Manchester Times*, the latter printed and published by Archibald Prentice, who was tried in October, 1834, for a libel on Mr. Thomas Sowler, proprietor of the *Courier*. The jury, after being locked up eight hours, found the defendant "guilty of writing and publishing, but not with a malicious intent," and the chairman decided that this amounted to an acquittal.

1831. January 1 ushered in the *Voice of the People*, printed by John Hampson for the proprietors.

1839 produced the *Manchester Chronicle and Salford Standard* (late Wheeler's *Manchester Chronicle*), printed and published by Joseph Leicester, No. 4, St. Ann's-street.

1841. *Bradshaw's Manchester Journal*.

W. C. F.

* * *

There are two Manchester papers which I do not recollect having seen mentioned in any list that has come under my notice. I refer to the *Manchester Argus*, published in 1846; and the *Lancashire Witches*, in 1846 or 1847. They were edited and owned by the late R. J. Lowes, who died in 1874. I dare say your able contributor, Mr. Thomas Brittain, would be able to give your readers some further particulars regarding the above-mentioned Manchester newspapers, as he was well acquainted with Mr. Lowes.

MYLFORD.

SAMUEL GIBSON, THE NATURALIST.

(Nos. 2,947, 2,954, and 2,960.)

[2,971.] Mr. EDWIN BANCROFT's reminiscences of the above remarkable person will have been read with read with interest by many, but with especial interest by those who seek to know what has been done for natural history by the working men of the West Riding. The tone of sympathy in which your correspondent adverts to the many trials and hardships endured by Gibson in the latter years of his life, does him honour; and cannot fail to have been noted and approved by your readers. My own reference to the subject was the more brief that I purpose, at no remote date to present in a comprehensive form all that I know, or have learnt, not about Gibson alone, but about others of that devoted band of working men naturalists who have made the West Riding hardly less famous than Lancashire itself for devotion to scientific research, ransacking as they have done almost every nook and corner of our picturesque border-land. Among these must certainly be included

the estimable Samuel King, of Luddenden, a man less versatile and more restricted in the range of his studies than Gibson, but as a botanist equally enthusiastic, and whose name will be familiar enough to all botanical readers of middle age. In the meantime, I thank Mr. BANCROFT most cordially for his excellent *Memoires pour servir*, and especially for placing in their true light those "faults of temper" in Gibson, to which I, indeed, adverted, but only to excuse them, as on turning to my note he will see. But your correspondent has done more; he has not only excused but justified Gibson; and thus rehabilitated a character which, seen in its true colours and just proportions, is worthy of all emulation and all honour. How different would be our "final estimate" of many whom we think we know, did we apply to the study of their characters the same close method of inquisition and scrutiny we are wont to apply to the study of the lower world of physical phenomena!

I may add that the doubts expressed by me as to the particular "discoveries" to which I referred, by no means implied a serious reflection on the general accuracy of Gibson, who was, I believe, an excellent botanist, although his function was that of "collecting" only. Science is, of course, relative, as a German writer reminds us in happy phrase:—"Die Wissenschaft ist Rein fertiges Gebaude, sondern ein immer fortwachsender und sich ewig verjüngender Baum!"—Science is not like a house that is finished and complete, but resembles a tree that is constantly growing and renewing itself!

A. STANSFIELD.

Kersal.

QUERIES.

[2,972.] JEWISH SYNAGOGUE CUSTOMS. — I attended worship recently at a Jewish synagogue. By what Old Testament authority do the male worshippers wear their hats and use white mantles during worship; and why are the females kept separate from the males in the synagogue.

JUDÆUS.

[2,973.] WILLIAM GRAHAM, BOOKSELLER. — In the obituary of the *Manchester Mercury* for 1818 is the following:—"On the 10th July died Mr. William Graham of the Seven Stars, Withy Grove. He was formerly a respectable bookseller in Market-street Lane." I should be pleased to know more of him.

J. LEIGH.

Saturday, December 30, 1882.

NOTES.

MISS KELLY IN MANCHESTER.

[2,974.] Of the late Miss Frances Harriet Kelly does anyone now remember her engagement in Manchester fifty-five years ago?—during which she performed continuously in the pretty piece of *Peter Wilkins, or the Flying Indians*, taking herself the part of Peter. Miss Kelly's impersonation of this and other characters in that early period may perhaps be a pleasant memory to others as well as to myself.

MARY ROBERTS.

Bristol.

THE MANCHESTER MANORIAL RIGHTS IN 1809.

[2,975.] A curious pamphlet has come into my hands, some account of which may be of interest to your readers, and may elicit further information on the subject it treats of, namely, the proposed purchase, in 1800, of the Manorial rights of Manchester for the benefit of the inhabitants for £70,000. The following is the title page:—

The murder is out! or Committee-men fingering cash; being a sequel to "New Taxes," or, Seventy thousand pounds. Addressed to every householder in the manor of Manchester. Published for the benefit of the Soup Shops, not by a Boroughreeve, a constable, a Lord, or a committee-man. Printed and sold by J. Aston, Manchester Exchange.

It is dated March 10, 1800. A long postscript is signed Francis Philips, Longsight Hall, and dated March 13, 1809. The pamphlet advocates the purchase of the manorial rights by the authorities of the town for the public benefit, and discusses various modes of raising the money. I need scarcely say it contains nothing to justify its extraordinary title-page. Perhaps one or two extracts may not be uninteresting at the present time, when the question of the market dues exacted now is before the public.

"We had, a very few years ago, one of the best flesh markets in the kingdom; it was central, free from dust, and abounding with safe avenues for foot passengers. This excellent market has totally disappeared, and in its place we find one of inferior size, in a situation remote, dusty, and dangerously annoyed with carts. But surely some grand object, some public improvement led to the change? So far from this being the case, the old site is crowded with newly-erected warehouses, a bar to all improvement, and with avenues contemptible.

But there must have been some advantage you don't fairly state?

Very true; the agents of the lord of the manor (then a minor) sold this excellent market for his advantage at seven shillings a yard, and bought one for the town at two shillings a yard or less; and if the town neglect to avail itself of the present opportunity of avoiding future greater evils, we may thank ourselves if the next lord of the manor shall sell the present plot and give us land still more remote at threepence or sixpence a yard.

A few years back we might have bought a load of hay or a load of potatoes ourselves, but now we must leave it to servants; it is a little journey to the present market, such as a man engaged in business can seldom take.

To dwell upon minor matters would be tedious, but the encroachments on the public convenience at the Shudehill Pits, the corner of Fountain-street and Market-street Lane, the elegant tinkers and cobblers' stalls that grace the principal avenue from Market-street Lane to what was the 'New Market,' must occur to the memory of all who reflect upon the subject. What a desirable alteration—improvement if you please—it would be if the only handsome part of Manchester, the front of the Infirmary, was covered with butchers or cobblers' stalls!

The purchase includes 4,487 yards of land in Camp-field, which cost Sir Oswald Mosley three thousand pounds. The cost of the Manor may be called sixty-seven thousand pounds. But when it is taken into account that for seventy thousand pounds Sir Oswald Mosley gives not only the income (£2,400 a year) but also gives to the public for ever the site of the infirmary canal, on which his predecessors have more than once had it in contemplation to make a market, and which at two shillings per yard, at twenty years' purchase, amounts to twelve thousand pounds, the price he asks being hereby reduced to fifty thousand pounds, is a further proof of his great liberality to the town of Manchester.

Another bug-bear set up to alarm the multitude, is the dread of the market tolls being increased and severely exacted, so as to drive provisions from our market. So ill-founded is this alarm, that the committee (so far from suggesting an idea of the kind) evidently look forward to their *total abolition* as will be found in pages eight and ten of their printed report. If the parish were to buy off this part of the manorial right, one penny in the pound would soon effect it; it would scarcely be felt by any individual, and yet everybody, the landlord, the farmer, the rich and the poor, would all be benefitted by a more abundant supply of provisions, which a *free market* is invariably found to possess."

Perhaps some correspondent can say who Mr. Francis Philips was, where Longsight Hall was situated, and if it be still in existence.

JAMES GLOSSOP.

COMMENTS AND ANSWERS.

THE ARCHBISHOPS.

(Query No. 2,964, December 16.)

[2,976.] In Martineau's Church History of England (Longman & Co., 1854), pg. 284, I find:—

"The ecclesiastical legislation of Lanfranc's primacy contains but little that seems worthy of especial remark. A question being raised by the Archbishop of York as to

his independence of the See of Canterbury, it was determined in a national council, with the consent of the King and the Pope, that the Archbishop of York should be subject to the Archbishop of Canterbury in all things relating to religion, and obey his summons to a synod: that the province of York should not extend to the south of the Humber: that the Archbishop of York should go to Canterbury to consecrate the prelate elect of that see, and that the elect of York should go to Canterbury to be consecrated, and should swear obedience to the Archbishop of Canterbury at his consecration."—(Further reference, Johnson's *Canons*, Vol. II., p. 4; *Saxon Chronicle*, Anno 1070; *Malmesbury, Kings of England*, Lib. 3).

At another Council, held in London in 1075, it was ordained that in Synods the Archbishop of York should have precedence before all other bishops, *except he of Canterbury*, and that the Bishop of London and Winchester should have precedence after him, which they have now.

Martineau again (page 316) says:—

The supremacy of the Metropolitan See of Canterbury was not confined, as we have already in part seen, within the limits of England, inasmuch as both Lanfranc and Anselm exercised Metropolitan jurisdiction in Ireland, by consecrating bishops for that country. Anselm, however, was nearly the last of the Archbishops of Canterbury who exercised such jurisdiction, inasmuch as the Popes not many years afterwards granted palli to the Irish Archbishops—(See Townsend's *Ecclesiast. History*, vol. 2, p. 398. Wordsworth's *Sermons on the Irish Church* pp. 90—98.

We find that after the conquest of Wales, the Church of Wales, which had hitherto been an independent Church, but between which and its sister Church of England friendly offices had been exchanged, was put under the control of the see of Canterbury, instead of that of St. David's. (See *Saxon Chron.*, 1055—Lingard, *History of England*, vol. 2, p. 148, note.)

In the *Student's Hume* (Murray, 1870), pp. 86-87, we read under years 1069, 1071:—"Lanfranc, a Milanese monk, celebrated for his learning and piety, was promoted to the vacant see of Canterbury. This prelate was rigid in defending the prerogative of his station; and after a long process before the Pope, he obliged Thomas, a Norman monk, who had been appointed to the see of York, to acknowledge the primacy of the Archbishop of Canterbury." This seems to be the reason why he of Canterbury is styled "Primate of *All* England," as having jurisdiction over both provinces in spiritual matters.

THOMAS COOPER.

Manchester.

* * *

As regards the sees of Armagh and Dublin the following may be of interest. The great metropolitical see of Armagh was erected by St. Patrick, in the year 444, according to the annals of Ulster, quoted by Sir James Ware. St. Patrick established a church in Dublin, in the fifth century, and prelates were established about that period. The city was occupied in the ninth century by heathen barbarians, the Christians expelled, and the succession of bishops was interrupted till the pagans were converted to Christianity. The succession, therefore, until the conversion of the Normans, is not found entire in the Irish annals before Donatus, who was promoted in 1038, in the time of King Sitricus. In the year 1152, Gregory then being Bishop of Dublin, Cardinal John Papaco, legate of Pope Eugenius III., conferred on this see the archiepiscopal dignity, having brought from Rome four palli for four metropolitans in Ireland, and assigned respective suffragans to each. The four metropolitan sees are Armagh in the province of Ulster, Dublin in Leinster, Cashel in Munster, and Tuam in Connaught. Between the two first a controversy had continued for a considerable time concerning precedence; but, according to Harris, it was at length finally determined, both by papal and legal authority, that the Archbishop of Armagh should be entitled Primate of all Ireland, and the Archbishop of Dublin Primate of Ireland. The word "*all*" gives precedence only.

SCOTLÆ.

MANCHESTER NEWSPAPERS.

(Nos. 2,923, 2,960, and 2,970.)

[2,977.] I willingly accept the appeal made to me by your correspondent MYLFORD for information respecting Mr. R. J. Lowes and his experience as a journalist, although so far as the latter is concerned my knowledge is very limited. The *Argus* newspaper he refers to I remember well, but of the *Lancashire Witches* I have no knowledge or recollection whatever. The *Argus* was, I believe, a venture undertaken solely by Mr. Lowes, the management and editorship being in his own hands. It had but a brief existence, for the capital with which the experiment was made was soon exhausted. Almost immediately after the failure I became acquainted with Mr. Lowes, who entered my employment and remained with me about three years. Having saved a trifling sum he began business

as a manufacturer on a small scale. He soon found out that he had made another mistake, and then he accepted a situation in a merchant's establishment. I sympathized with him in his want of success, for I held him in great respect. He had considerable literary ability, and his moral character was beyond reproach. From the time that I first knew him I had the pleasure of his friendship. He was one of the pioneers of the half-holiday movement, and all the office clerks and others who so much enjoy their Saturday afternoons in the country have cause to look upon the name of Mr. Lowes with a sense of gratitude.

THOMAS BRITAIN.

[We have no recollection of the *Argus* and the *Lancashire Witches*, but the probability is that they should rather be classed as periodicals, not as newspapers.—EDITOR.]

QUERIES.

[2,978.] JUMBO.—How came this place near Middleton and Oldham to obtain its extraordinary name?

ION.

[2,979.] REDEFORDE OF FARNWORTH.—Where can I get information of "Richard de Redeforde," Knight, of Farnworth, and when did the family cease to hold possessions there?

A. BEAVER.

[2,980.] WHALLEY, PRESTWICH, AND WITHINGTON.—What was the extent of territory over which the Abbot of Whalley was "lord," and what are the respective sizes of the parishes of Withington and Prestwich?

AUTOLYCUS.

[2,981.] BLACKFRIARS.—Are there vestiges remaining in Manchester of any ancient Religious House or monastic institution such as must once

perhaps have existed there? Does "Blackfriars," giving its name to the bridge and street, indicate former occupation of the ground by such a community?

MARY ROBERTS.

[2,982.] SMOLLETT AND MANCHESTER.—In *Humphry Clinker* occurs the following passage:—"I am much pleased with Manchester, which is one of the most agreeable and flourishing towns in Great Britain; and I perceive that this is the place which has animated the spirit and suggested the chief manufactures of Glasgow." Did Smollett ever visit Manchester, and if so, in what year?

R.

[2,983.] LARGEST AND SMALLEST PARISHES AND CHURCHES.—What are the largest and smallest parishes in each of the three kingdoms, and what the largest and smallest churches?—"Wythburn's modest house of prayer, as lowly as the lowliest dwelling there," is said not to be the smallest. Bachanan parish, on the east side of Loch Lomond, is over thirty miles long, and in one part many miles broad. The manse is near Bealmaha, the famous pass.

AUTOLYCUS.

[2,984.] THE BARBER.—Has any reader kept a set of the *Barber*, a penny monthly comic paper (John Heywood, printer), which I and a friend started, I think about fifteen years ago? It ran to four or five numbers, and, as it did not pay, we stopped it. My friend and I were the sole contributors. By a blunder my copies were sold with some old books. I should like to hear that some one has presented a set of the *Barber* to the Free Reference Library, so that its collection of Manchester periodicals may be completed.

T. B.

[SUPPLEMENT TO THE MANCHESTER CITY NEWS

"NOTES AND QUERIES."]

A HISTORY
OF THE
MANCHESTER RAILWAYS.

CHAPTER I.

THE BOLTON AND GRAND JUNCTION LINES.

The public are already familiar, through the interesting works of Mr. Smiles and others, with the incidents in connection with the beginning of railways in this neighbourhood—the oft-repeated story of the formation of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, the struggles of its pioneers both in and out of Parliament, the difficulties attending its construction, and its final completion. But with the surmounting of these difficulties and the triumphant opening of the railway the story usually ends, and the subsequent development of the railway system is left unchronicled. Nor is this, perhaps, surprising. As Mr. Smiles remarks, "the interest which attaches to the later schemes is of a much less absorbing kind than that which belongs to the earlier history of the railway and the steps by which it was mainly established." The number of past and present railway companies in this country is indeed so great that a history of them in detail would present a mere mass of figures and statistics of no interest to the general reader. It may often, however, be otherwise if the attention be restricted to a particular locality, and as we believe there is much in the development of the railway system of this neighbourhood to interest the Manchester public, we propose, in this and a few subsequent articles, to trace its history since the completion and opening of the Liverpool and Manchester line.

The half-dozen railway companies which now divide amongst themselves the traffic to and from Manchester have been so long known under their existing titles that the present generation, who have for years been accustomed to old familiar names, may well be pardoned if they fall into the error of supposing that it was by these companies in their present form that all the existing lines were originally made. The fact is, as we shall have to show, that these companies are all comparatively modern, each of them being the successor to a considerable number of smaller ones, which had once their rivalries and contests one with another, rivalries and contests which were effectually extinguished by the simple process of amalgamation.

Although first opened, the Liverpool and Manchester was not the only railway in this district which had received legislative sanction before the year 1830; nor, indeed, was it the first to receive that sanction. In the session of 1825, that in which the Liverpool and Manchester bill was first brought forward, only to meet with defeat, a line from Bolton to Leigh was authorized by Parliament, and was subsequently constructed. In the following year a scheme was promoted by a number of Manchester men, amongst others James Ainsworth, John Barton, Charles Brandt, Edmund Buckley, George Royle Chappell, and other men well known to the past generation, for the construction of a railway from St. George's Road (the present Rochdale Road) to Oldham, with a branch from Failsworth to Dryclough in Royton. An Act of Parlia-

ment authorizing this scheme was obtained, but the line was never constructed, and the powers obtained were allowed to lapse. We may note in passing a striking exemplification afforded by the words of this Act of the wide difference between the ideas of railway working entertained by its promoters and those which experience has since shown to be the best. The Act declares the intended railway to be "for the use of coaches, chariots, chaises, cars, landaus, gigs, waggons, carts, or other carriages," vehicles, most of them, of a description which we nowadays should be considerably astonished to see going upon rails.

At the time of the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway several subsidiary lines, promoted by distinct companies, had been already sanctioned with a view to connect it with neighbouring towns. These were the Warrington and Newton Railway and the Wigan Branch Railway, both authorized in 1829, and the St. Helens and Runcorn Gap and the Kenyon and Leigh lines, authorized in 1830. The last-named was a connecting link between the Liverpool and Manchester and the Bolton and Leigh already mentioned, and thus placed Bolton in communication with Liverpool, and, by a circuitous route, with Manchester.

As might have been expected, the success of the Liverpool and Manchester, notwithstanding the unfortunate accident which marred the opening ceremonies, led to a general desire for the extension of the new mode of communication. The feasibility of railways worked by locomotive engines had been abundantly demonstrated, and the speed attained had surpassed the most sanguine anticipations even of their advocates. It is significant of the alarm which must have been felt by those interested in the canals and other existing means of communication that one of the earliest of the railway schemes then proposed was promoted by the proprietors of the Manchester, Bolton, and Bury Canal. The directors of this undertaking, of which Sir John Tobin was chairman, judging, perhaps rather too hastily, that canal navigation was doomed to extinction, determined to forestall any intending competitors by converting their canal into a railway. For this purpose they obtained an Act of Parliament in the session of 1831 empowering them to stop up the canal except between Bolton and Bury, and to construct a railway on its site or by its side. The Manchester terminus was

fixed at the point where the canal joins the Irwell. The proprietors appear to have very soon changed their minds as to the expediency of closing the canal, for in the following year, 1832, they obtained an Act altering their scheme so as to make the railway run side by side with the canal throughout its whole course, except at the Salford end, where a deviation was made so as to make New Bailey-street the terminus. Three years later the scheme was further altered by abandoning the course of the canal from Clifton to Bolton, between which points an entirely independent and more direct course was taken. In this form the line was eventually constructed between Manchester and Bolton, and was opened for traffic on the 29th of May, 1838. The branch to Bury was entirely abandoned, and it was not till many years afterwards that any railway communication was established between Manchester and Bury.

But it was towards improved communication with the metropolis that attention was chiefly directed when once the feasibility of railways had been demonstrated. The inhabitants of Liverpool were much more energetic in this direction than were those of Manchester, for so early as the year 1824 a proposal for a railway from Birkenhead through Chester as far as Birmingham was brought before Parliament, only to be defeated after a very severe contest. A similar application in the year 1826 proving equally unsuccessful, the scheme was allowed to remain in abeyance while the experiment of the Liverpool and Manchester was being tried. In 1831 and 1832 the projectors, who consisted mainly of Liverpool and Birmingham gentlemen, again came before Parliament with a scheme to accommodate both Liverpool and Manchester by making Warrington, a place equidistant from both, the starting point, but the political excitement of the time occasioned by the discussions on the Reform Bill then before Parliament, and the sudden dissolution, again proved fatal to the project, as well as to the one for continuing it from Birmingham to the metropolis, the latter scheme indeed having also to encounter fierce opposition from the landowners. Both proposals were, however, renewed in the session of 1833, and eventually received legislative sanction in that year.

The former scheme was known as the Grand Junction Railway, and extended from Birmingham through Stafford, past the site of the present town of

Crewe (which could then boast but a single dwelling), and by Hartford to Warrington, whence, by means of the Warrington and Newton and Liverpool and Manchester lines, access was obtained to Liverpool on the one hand and Manchester on the other. As far as regards Liverpool the route chosen was sufficiently direct, and it was not till the opening of the Runcorn Bridge in 1869 that it was in any way abbreviated, but a glance at the map will show that between Manchester and Birmingham it occasioned a long *détour* which increased the distance to 99 miles against 82, which the shortest existing line measures. It does not appear, however, that the circuitry of the route as regards Manchester was made any ground of objection at that period, a circumstance which again will serve to indicate how very imperfect was the conception which had then been formed of the place which railways were to fill, and how little their projectors dreamed of the immense expansion they were destined to undergo. The early railways appear to have been planned in the belief that a limited number of trunk lines would be sufficient to provide for the requirements of the country, and they were accordingly laid out, as the canals had already been, so that each trunk line should accommodate as many towns as possible, regardless, to a certain extent, of the extra distance occasioned by the deviations from a direct course. To the directors of the Grand Junction it would no doubt have seemed a mere waste of money to construct a separate branch from Stafford or Crewe communicating directly with Manchester, so long as the existing Liverpool and Manchester line enabled them to obtain access to both towns by one line. The same tendency is exemplified in the case of the North Union Railway, an extension of the Wigan branch to the town of Preston, projected about the same time as the Grand Junction. Since, by joining the Liverpool and Manchester at Parkside, midway in its course, this company could obtain a connection with each of those towns, they would probably have deemed it folly to go to the expense of two distinct and direct lines merely for the sake of saving a few miles. Not many years later a strong reaction against this tendency set in, "direct" lines being projected in all directions.

The system of letting the works by contract was adopted, and here, coeval with the application of that system to railways, we find the beginning of the

career of the man with whose name it was destined to be most closely identified. The late Mr. Thomas Brassey had, during the construction of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, become acquainted with Stephenson. He was now twenty-nine years of age, and, acting on the advice of Stephenson, he sent in a tender for the Dutton Viaduct, the principal work on the line, intended to cross the valley of the Weaver. Brassey's inexperience led him to make too high an estimate, and the contract was obtained by Mr. Mackintosh. Not discouraged, however, he sent in a further tender for the viaduct at Penkridge, near Stafford, and ten miles of railway, and in this he was successful. Stephenson and Rastrick shortly afterwards retired from the work, and Mr. Joseph Locke, who had been an assistant of the former, was appointed engineer-in-chief. The whole line, which included several other viaducts, was completed by Locke for a sum actually within the estimates,—a feat rarely accomplished, and which won for him a reputation for careful and economical engineering which contributed materially to his future success. The opening took place on the 4th of July, 1837. Six trains a day were appointed to run between Liverpool and Manchester on the one hand and Birmingham on the other. As the trains from Manchester and Liverpool were united at Warrington on the outward journey, and separated there on the return, the time occupied in travelling from either of these places to Birmingham was the same, viz., four hours and a half by the trains which conveyed first-class passengers only, and five hours and a quarter by those composed of mixed classes.

It is interesting, in view of the frequent complaints nowadays of railway unpunctuality, to note that at the close of the first half-year's working the Grand Junction directors were able to report that of 1,600 first-class trains 1,133 had kept time accurately; and that, including all detentions whatever, the average of the whole number of trains was only four hours forty-five minutes—considerably less, as they remarked, than one-half the time formerly occupied in performing the distance. Amongst some other novelties introduced on the opening of this line was one which may surprise those who consider sleeping carriages to be quite a modern innovation. What were called "bed carriages" were provided by the company in their mail train, a circumstance which afforded contemporary chroniclers an opportunity to dilate upon the contrast between their own and earlier times.

The London and Birmingham scheme was meanwhile being similarly carried out; but the heavy character of the works delayed its completion until 1838, on the 17th of September, in which year it was opened for traffic throughout. Manchester and Liverpool were thus at last placed in railway communication with the metropolis, though by a line so indirect as to increase the distance, which by road was only 186 miles, to 211. Complaints were at first made in regard to the management of the London section, and particularly as to the low rate of speed; but this was shortly remedied, and great satisfaction was expressed when the directors saw their way to perform the 112½ miles between Birmingham and London in five hours. The whole journey between Manchester and the metropolis, including an interval of half an hour at Birmingham, was thus accomplished in from ten to eleven hours, a period which, however long it may appear to the present generation, represented a distinct advance upon the state of things previously existing.

CHAPTER II.

THE MANCHESTER AND LEEDS.

- 1836. Act obtained.
- 1837. Making of the line begun; August 18.
- 1839. Opening of the line to Littleborough; July 4.
- 1840. Ditto from Hebden Bridge to Normanton; October 5.
- 1840. Ditto from the Summit Tunnel to Hebden Bridge; December 31.
- 1841. Completion of the Summit Tunnel, and opening of the line throughout; March 1.

The progress of railway construction after the stimulus which followed the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester line in 1830 had subsided was not for some years so great as might have been expected. With the approach of the year 1836, however, a great change took place. The wealth of the country had been steadily increasing, and a new outlet for its investment was required. The public fancy ran in the direction of railways, and a mania set in, not unlike in character, though falling far short in extent of that which was to succeed it in 1845. The capital for the undertakings started at this period was largely raised in Lancashire. Indeed, it was said that five-sixths of the capital of the whole of the railway projects in the kingdom had been provided by Manchester and Liverpool. The mania was of course

succeeded by the inevitable reaction. Money became less plentiful, and many of the schemes had to be abandoned, leaving the over-sanguine investors to disappointment and sometimes ruin. But amongst the enduring results of the period of financial excitement was the construction of the Manchester and Leeds Railway.

The advantages of railway communication with the chief of the Yorkshire towns were first publicly mooted in the year 1825, when a company was formed for the purpose of securing them; but the circumstances of the time were such as to occasion an indefinite postponement. The proposal was resuscitated in October, 1830, when a survey was made by George Stephenson, who was appointed engineer in conjunction with Mr. James Walker. The route by way of Littleborough and the Todmorden Valley having been chosen, a bill authorizing the construction of the line as far as Sowerby Bridge, which was intended to be the temporary terminus, was introduced into the House of Commons by Lord Morpeth. This bill met with a violent opposition from the Rochdale Canal Company and others, to which it was ultimately obliged to succumb for a while. In October, 1835, the company was reconstituted, and active measures were set on foot for effecting its object. A public meeting was held at the Town Hall, King-street, on the 28th of January, 1836, Mr. John Macvicar, the boroughreeve, presiding, at which Mr. Mark Phillips, one of the borough members, Mr. Richard Potter, M.P. for Wigan, Mr. John Fielden, M.P. for Oldham, and Messrs. R. C. Sharp, Henry Tootal, Samuel Brooks, and other well-known Manchester men of the last generation were present. Resolutions were passed expressing a strong conviction of the advantages that would result to Manchester from a railway communication with Leeds and Hull and the intermediate district. Mr. Stephenson was again appointed engineer, and plans deposited for the ensuing session of Parliament.

The route chosen for this line affords another illustration of the remarks already made as to the indirectness of the earlier railways. Instead of pursuing the direct route since adopted by the London and North-Western, Stephenson's line passed through Rochdale and Todmorden, and then, following the vale of the Calder to Wakefield, reached Leeds by Normanton, after a course of sixty miles. So circuitous, indeed, was it that a passenger might at one part of its

course have reasonably come to the conclusion that the object of the company was not to take him to Leeds, but to describe a circle round that town. The projectors of the line were not, however, without solid reasons for the adoption of this winding course. It may seem easy nowadays to pooh-pooh the difficulties which the existence of the great Pennine range placed in the way of establishing railway communication with Yorkshire, seeing that it has now been pierced at several points and by tunnels of great length. To the projectors of 1836, however, who had no expectation of any second attempt being made, it was of importance that this range should be crossed at the most practicable point, necessitating the shortest tunnel and the easiest inclines, and this was undoubtedly at Littleborough. This route had the further advantage of passing through the most populous valleys and taking in the thriving towns of Rochdale, Todmorden, Hebden Bridge, and Wakefield. The census of 1831 showed that the mean density of the population within three miles on each side of the line was 1,847 persons per square mile, that of the whole kingdom being only 260. The promoters had therefore every reason to anticipate what they and their successors have amply obtained, a large local traffic.

The bill this time passed both Houses, notwithstanding a strong opposition, and steps were immediately taken to carry out the project. Considerable obstacles were placed in the way by landowners on the route, who demanded exorbitant prices for their land and forced the company to have the amounts assessed by a jury. How exorbitant some of these claims were is shown by the fact that in respect of demands amounting together to £146,448 the total sums awarded amounted to £44,628. These disagreeable but necessary preliminaries arranged, the directors determined to proceed with the construction of the line with vigour. The nature of the country to be traversed rendered the task before their engineers no very easy one. Some idea of the work to be performed may be gathered from the fact that the line comprised in its course eleven tunnels, twenty-two viaducts, containing in all 214 arches, and 134 other bridges, besides numerous embankments and cuttings, many of the latter through hard rock. The total length of tunnelling was 5,432 yards, the summit tunnel at Littleborough being itself 2,869 yards long, while the

earthworks comprised 7,130,000 cubic yards, and the masonry 247,500. Besides the great works required by the summit tunnel, the narrowness and sinuosity of the vale of Todmorden, through which, already occupied by road, river, and canal, the railway had to thread its way, necessitated contrivances which taxed the highest engineering science of the day.

Operations were begun on the 18th of August, 1837, and within two years from that time the section which presented the least difficulty—that from the terminus at Oldham Road, Manchester, to the mouth of the tunnel at Littleborough—was completed, the public opening taking place on the 4th of July, 1839. The carriages provided by the company were divided into compartments and provided with footboards, both of these being novelties newly introduced, and what was then considered liberal provision was made for a lower or third-class of passengers. The other sections of the line were, meanwhile, being pressed forward. Another company, the North Midland, having undertaken the construction of the portion between Normanton and Leeds, and consented to its use by the Manchester company, the line to be formed by the latter was reduced to fifty miles, and the comparatively easy nature of the works between Normanton and Hebden Bridge, enabled the intervening portion to be completed earlier than the more difficult works in the higher parts of the Calder valley. This portion was, therefore, opened for traffic on the 5th October, 1840, the event occasioning unwonted excitement amongst the inhabitants of the district, who assembled by thousands and thronged the trains inside and outside, above and below, in their anxiety to travel by the new mode of conveyance. The more difficult section of the undertaking between Hebden Bridge and the northern end of the tunnel was opened on the last day of December, 1840, and on the 1st of March following, the completion of the extensive works upon the tunnel enabled the directors to open the line throughout.

Although this tunnel has since been surpassed by others, notably by those at Woodhead and Standedge, both nearly twice its length, and by works of still greater magnitude through the Alps, it was at the time of its construction the longest railway tunnel yet made. "Taking it as a whole," said Stephenson, with pardonable pride, "I do not think there is such another piece of work in the world. It is the greatest

work that has yet been done of the kind." Its construction cost £251,000 and occupied for two years and four months the labour of upwards of 1,000 men and one hundred horses. Lovers of long rows of figures will perhaps be pleased to know that 23,000,000 bricks and 8,000 tons of Roman cement were used in its construction. The rock through which it was cut was chiefly a sort of mountain sandstone, known as the summit stone, and blue shale. The deceptive nature of the latter material occasioned, when the tunnel was nearly completed, the giving way of an invert at a part of the tunnel where a fault had occurred. The defect was easily repaired, but not before the news of it had reached Manchester, magnified into a rumour that the tunnel had fallen in and buried a number of the workmen.

Upon the opening of the whole line a service of eight trains a day in each direction was established, the journey to Leeds being accomplished by some trains in three, and by others in four hours. The fares charged were threepence per mile for the first class, twopence per mile for the second class, and a penny for the third class, no less fare than for six miles being taken in any case. The first station after leaving Manchester was at Mills Hill, six miles distant, the second at Blue Pits, and the third at Rochdale. The completion of the whole line was of more than local importance owing to the connections obtained with other railways. The previous year, 1840, had been signalized by the completion of a great number of lines with which Normanton was in direct communication, and the opening of the Manchester and Leeds meant therefore the direct connection of Manchester by rail with the towns of York, Darlington, Selby, and Hull. Moreover, a traveller could now proceed by rail throughout, though by a very circuitous route, to Sheffield, Derby, Nottingham, Leicester, and Rugby. It was even possible to book through by this way to London, and to accomplish the journey in a space of time very little in excess of that occupied by the existing route of the Grand Junction. The inducements offered to third class passengers to adopt this route by reducing the fare to what would now be regarded as the high rate of £1. 1s. were at that time considered to be very liberal.

The directors of the Manchester and Leeds Railway soon after the opening were confronted by the question of Sunday trains, one which may be considered to be now settled, in England at all events,

but which at that time excited much controversy. When in the autumn of 1830, the directors of the Liverpool and Manchester Company announced their intention of running trains on Sundays, a great outcry was raised. A meeting of Manchester ministers of various denominations was convened and resolutions were adopted condemning the steps thus taken, and expressing a hope that the directors might be induced to reconsider their determination, and that no temptation merely of pecuniary advantage would prevent them receding from a course which might otherwise be found at last "to have placed them in direct opposition both to the law of God and to the most enduring interests of society." These resolutions were signed by all the leading Dissenting ministers of the town, amongst others by the Rev. John Gaulter, Samuel Dunn, Abraham Stead, Theophilus Lessey, and Robert Wood, Wesleyans; Dr. Robert Jack and the Rev. William M'Kerrow, Presbyterians; and the Rev. R. S. M'All, J. A. Coombes, and James Gwyther, Independents. Their arguments having proved unavailing, other means were resorted to. Many shareholders declined to accept any proportion of the profit obtained from the Sunday traffic, and for their special convenience the accounts of the company were so made out as to show what proportion of the dividend arose from this source, a course which was followed by the Grand Junction and other companies. Great efforts to put a stop to the Sunday trains were made by shareholders of the Manchester and Leeds, and in particular by Mr. James Wood, who brought the question forward regularly at each half-yearly meeting, and expressed his determination to continue to do so until the trains were all withdrawn. The general feeling, however, and that which has ultimately prevailed, was that, while all unnecessary travelling on Sunday should be discountenanced as much as possible, it would be very undesirable, and might, indeed, be positively wrong, to entirely withhold the means of travelling on that day. The desire to discourage Sunday travelling, prompted more, perhaps, by the hope of affording to railway servants the weekly rest which is secured to so many other classes of the population than by any feeling of desecration of the day such as was felt so strongly a generation ago, has continued till the present time, and was expressed very recently by the chairman of one of our local companies. It is, however, to be regretted that there is in these days an increasing tendency to make use of public conveyances on Sundays, regardless of the fact that it involves an abstraction from a hard-working class of that periodical cessation from toil which is as needful to them as to others.

CHAPTER III.

THE MANCHESTER AND BIRMINGHAM.

One of the first objects to which general attention was directed on the revival of public interest in railways in 1835 and 1836 was the provision of better means of communication with London and the south than that afforded by the circuitous route of the Grand Junction. Proposals for a more direct line had been made so early as 1830, but they had been somewhat languidly supported, and Manchester had been content to remain idly by while the merchants of Liverpool secured a line suited to themselves, though professedly designed to accommodate both towns. In the closing months of 1835, however, three schemes for improving the communication were brought before the public. One of these, the Central Junction Railway, which was to be a direct line joining the Grand Junction at Madeley in Staffordshire, and passing through Hulme, Didsbury, Alderley, and Congleton, was inadequately supported and soon fell to the ground. The other two were the Manchester and Cheshire Junction and the Manchester South Union, and between them a vigorous and determined contest was waged.

The Manchester and Cheshire Junction was promoted by Mr. Robert Barbour, Mr. John Brooks, Mr. John Chippendale, Mr. Joshua Proctor Westhead, and other influential Manchester men, including the boroughreeves for the year of this and the sister borough. The line, which was laid out by Mr. Rastrick, one of the former engineers of the Grand Junction, was to begin at Store-street and join the latter railway at Crewe, the route being by Cheadle and Alderley, and branches being made to Stockport, Poynton, Macclesfield, and Congleton. The advantages claimed for this line were that, as it passed through a level country, it could be cheaply constructed, with easy gradients, and, though only thirty miles in length, would effect a saving of fifteen miles between Manchester and London. On the other hand, it was urged that the district it passed through was purely agricultural, not possessing any coal or other minerals, and that the main line did not pass through or near any town.

The rival scheme, the Manchester South Union, was to be independent of the Grand Junction. Its leading promoters were Mr. W. Garnett, Mr. Robert C. Sharp, Mr. Henry Tootal, and Mr. George Peel, and

Stephenson was appointed engineer. Stephenson reported in favour of a line passing through Stockport, Macclesfield, and Leek, and terminating at Burton-on-Trent by a junction with the Birmingham and Derby Railway, then intended to have a connection to Rugby, by means of which London could be reached without the intervention of the Grand Junction.

The contest before Parliament was long and costly (no less than £30,000 being expended by the Cheshire Junction Company alone), and not only so, but fruitless, both schemes being rejected. Each, however, was eager to renew the struggle in the following year, and each found plenty of adherents in Manchester, opinion being very much divided as to their respective merits. But the discussion which ensued occasioned a material change in the plans of each. Both parties saw the advantage of passing through and obtaining the support of the Staffordshire pottery towns, and this identity of aim naturally suggested the union of the two parties. But other differences prevented the accomplishment of so desirable a result, the principal being the disinclination of the Cheshire Junction party to carry out a project upon which their antagonists were bent, the securing of the independence of the new line by carrying it right through to Rugby. With the session of 1837, therefore, a fresh contest began between two schemes, whose lines were for many miles to run side by side. The chief differences were that between Stockport and Congleton the one passed by Alderley and the other by Macclesfield, and that while the one joined the Grand Junction near Stafford as well as (by a branch from Alderley) at Crewe, the other was continued right down the valley of the Trent to Rugby. In this contest the influence of the old Grand Junction line was naturally thrown in favour of the scheme which proposed to retain the Manchester traffic upon some portion of its own system. The Parliamentary Committee, after hearing both sides, took upon itself to enforce a compromise and an amalgamation of the two contending companies. Approving of Rastrick's line between Manchester and Congleton, and Stephenson's between the latter place and Stafford, they rejected as unnecessary the extension to Rugby. A portion of the intended South Union main line was sanctioned as a branch from Stockport to the town of Macclesfield, and an alternative mode of communication with the Grand Junction was to be afforded by means of the branch from Alderley to Crewe. In this shape

the Bill passed both Houses, the consolidated undertaking receiving the title of the Manchester and Birmingham Railway.

The difficulties which beset the scheme in its initiatory stages were, however, not yet surmounted. The Grand Junction directors had supported the Cheshire Junction party with the object of defeating the (to them) much more dangerous project of the South Union. Having accomplished this object, they turned upon their recent allies in order to force them to abandon their main line through the Potteries, and throw all their traffic upon the existing line at Crewe, a result which would be greatly to the advantage of the Grand Junction Company. To accomplish this end they offered to grant every facility for through booking and transmission of passengers and goods from one line to the other if effected at Crewe, while threatening to place every obstacle in the way of its being carried out at Stafford. Rebelling against this treatment, the Manchester and Birmingham board, most of whom had belonged to the old Cheshire Junction party, felt themselves constrained to adopt the project of their late antagonists, and to place themselves in a position of independence. Forming themselves into a new company, under the name of the Manchester and Birmingham Extension Railway, they applied to Parliament in the session of 1839 for power to extend the line already sanctioned from Stone, in Staffordshire, by the Trent valley to Rugby. The leading spirit in this enterprise was Mr. Edward Tootal, of Weaste, who pursued it with an energy seldom equalled. The contest which this Bill provoked was perhaps the most severe and costly that had yet been experienced. The existing railway interests and the landed proprietors on the route combined to oppose the Bill at every stage. The purely formal inquiry as to compliance with standing orders occupied no less than twenty-three days, there being 450 separate allegations of non-compliance. This stage successfully passed, the unusual course of dividing upon the second reading was resorted to, and in committee every artifice which could delay the measure was adopted. These tactics ultimately succeeded, the Bill being thrown out in committee at a period of the session when a contrary decision would have been of little use.

Mr. Tootal and his friends had no intention of acquiescing in this defeat, but unlooked-for circumstances compelled them to change their plans. A great

change had in the meantime been coming over the country. The prosperity of 1836 had passed away, trade was becoming more and more depressed, and the capital necessary for new schemes was not forthcoming. Under these circumstances, and in view of the pressure exerted by the Grand Junction Company, the Manchester and Birmingham directors began to consider seriously the desirability of abandoning their main line through the Potteries. The expensive nature of the works it required as compared with the line to Crewe was forced upon their attention. These works included, besides a lengthy tunnel at Harecastle, an immense viaduct over the river Dane at Congleton, 1,030 yards long and 98 feet in height, the contract price for which amounted to no less than £110,000. A plan for effecting a saving of £50,000 by lowering the viaduct was submitted by the engineer who had charge of the works, Mr. G. W. Buck, but even with this important reduction the cost was deemed too heavy, and the Potteries line was at last reluctantly abandoned. The policy of the Grand Junction Company had thus proved entirely successful, the Manchester and Birmingham Company's undertaking being narrowed down to a line to Crewe, almost identical with the Cheshire Junction Company's original scheme of 1836. To the completion of this remaining section all their energies were now devoted.

Operations had all this time been going on between Manchester and Stockport, and this portion was sufficiently advanced to allow of its being opened for traffic on the 4th June, 1840. A temporary station was erected near Travis-street and Fairfield-street, and arrangements were made with Messrs. Bromley and Newton, coach proprietors, to run omnibuses from their office in Market-street in connection with the trains, which ran hourly throughout the day. The Act of Parliament under which the railway had been constructed contained provisions forbidding the company from carrying their line across Store-street, or carrying it over any street at a greater width than sixty feet. The effect of these restrictions was to confine the station at Store-street within very narrow limits and to provide it with very inconvenient approaches. To remedy this further powers were obtained in 1839, enabling the company at an additional expense of £40,000 to enlarge the station to a length of 670 feet and a breadth of 180 feet, to bridge over Store-street, and to construct a carriage way leading to Piccadilly. These additions involved the pulling down of

the London Road Inn and the old London Road Market, which then occupied the ground, and the crossing of a coal wharf adjoining a branch of the canal which was then in existence. The further portion of the line to Crewe included the great viaduct bestriding the valley at Stockport, then justly esteemed a remarkable product of engineering skill. Consisting of twenty-six arches, its length was 1,792 feet, and its greatest height 111 feet. Its cost was £72,700. A viaduct somewhat smaller, though of no inconsiderable dimensions, was that by which the line was carried at a height of 88 feet over the river Dane. With the exception of these, and one or two smaller viaducts, there were no heavy works upon the line, which was completed and ready for opening in the spring of 1842.

Once more, however, difficulties arose with the Grand Junction Company as to the working of the through traffic, and it was not until the 10th of August that the line was opened throughout. The station at London Road now took the place of Liverpool Road, from which all the London trains had hitherto been despatched. A saving of fifteen miles was effected between Manchester and the south, and passengers by the quick trains reached Birmingham in four and London in nine and a half hours, this latter period including the interval of half an hour which was still considered necessary at the Midland metropolis. The fares to London were in no way reduced, being £2. 16s. for a "four inside" coach and £2. 12s. for a "six inside" one. The first compartment of the leading carriage in the first class trains (the post of danger, and therefore, perhaps, the post of honour) was, according to a practice which had sprung up, reserved for servants in attendance upon their employers, who were thus allowed to travel by first-class trains at second-class fares, a practice which afforded some facilities for fraud upon the company. It is related that the mayor of a certain borough in the south of England, travelling once with a daughter twenty years of age, conceived the idea of passing himself off as her attendant and thus effecting a saving of three shillings in his fare. Placing her alone in a first-class carriage, he obtained a servant's ticket, and betook himself to the servants' compartment. Unfortunately, however, for the success of his artifice, the humble traveller was recognised, and the authorities at the terminal station being apprised of the circumstances, he received on his arrival an unpleasant reminder that he had

rendered himself liable to a fine of 40s., which he was glad to commute by payment of the difference of fare. No doubt similar attempts were made by many other less distinguished persons before the system was finally abolished.

The branch to Macclesfield which was authorized by the Act of 1837 was not proceeded with for a long time. Deviations from the original plans were determined upon and had to receive legislative sanction, and it was not until the year 1845 that it was completed, first to Poynton and then to Macclesfield.

The post of Chairman to the Manchester and Birmingham Company, which had at first been occupied by Mr. Barbour, was afterwards filled successively by Mr. Thomas Ashton and Mr. Joshua Proctor Westhead. By the unremitting exertions of the last-named gentleman especially, a fair measure of success ultimately attended the company's operations, dividends of from four to five per cent being distributed to the shareholders. The secretary was Mr. John Latham, who afterwards obtained a similar post on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway.

IV.

THE LINE TO SHEFFIELD.

A project for connecting Manchester and Sheffield by rail was broached as early as the autumn of 1830, but no actual steps were taken to accomplish the object until the close of 1835. The necessity for a railway to Sheffield was the more felt on account of the absence of any means of water communication between the two towns, and the fact that the hilly nature of the intervening country rendered the journey by road both dilatory and expensive. The promoters in Manchester included Mr. David Harrison, Mr. John Cheetham, and several of the Sidebottoms of Mottram, and with these were associated several gentlemen in Sheffield. Mr. Vignoles, C.E., and Mr. Joseph Locke were the chosen engineers.

The enterprise was one of more than ordinary difficulty. Nature had placed in the way a barrier in the shape of the great Pennine range, rising here to its greatest elevations. No route having any pretensions to be direct could avoid crossing this ridge, and how to do so at a moderate expense and yet without sacrificing any of the essentials of a first-class locomotive line was a problem which required the exercise

of the highest engineering skill. The promoters of the earlier scheme had endeavoured to strike the range at a less elevated portion by deviating considerably to the south by way of Castleton, Hope, and Hathersage. In thus avoiding the highest part of the main ridge, however, they encountered several subsidiary ones, and the line therefore comprised a series of ascents and descents by means of inclines considerably too steep for the locomotives of that period, and accordingly intended to be worked by stationary power. Even with these steep inclines it had not been found possible to dispense with tunnelling to the extent of several miles. Mr. Vignoles and Mr. Locke, after separately surveying the country, both came to the conclusion that the best and most desirable route was that which was at the same time the most direct, i.e. one which should follow the valleys of the Etherow and the Don, the intervening ridge being pierced by a tunnel of about three miles in length. Both had kept steadily in view the importance of a line free from inclined planes, and which could be worked by locomotive traffic throughout; and although compelled to carry their line up to an elevation of nearly 1,000 feet above the sea-level, they contrived to make the ascent from each end a regular and continuous one, and so to avoid the necessity of any but moderate gradients.

The reports of the engineers being deemed satisfactory, a company was formed under the title of the Sheffield, Ashton-under-Lyne, and Manchester Railway, with a capital of £1,000,000. The chairman was Lord Wharnccliffe, and the head offices were situate at Sheffield. The project, which included a branch from Guide Bridge to Stalybridge, was well received, particularly in Sheffield, the inhabitants of which town felt in great need of the accommodation such a line would afford. A bill for the purpose of authorizing the construction of the railway was introduced into Parliament in the session of 1837, and passed rapidly through the various stages with little opposition. No sooner, however, had it become law than a section of the shareholders, dismayed by the difficulties of the enterprise upon which they had embarked, sought to abandon it. Their opposition was soon disposed of, but the directors, foreseeing that the capital subscribed would probably be insufficient, made arrangements with the Manchester and Birmingham Company for obtaining the use of the latter's line between Chancery Lane, Ardwick, and the terminus at Store-street, thus obviating the necessity of

a separate and costly line through that part of Manchester. Notwithstanding this alleviation, difficulty was still experienced in raising the necessary capital. At last, however, on the 1st of October, 1838, a beginning was made on the works, ground being broken at Woodhead. Mr. Vignole's connection with the company was shortly afterwards severed, and the chief responsibility for the works devolved upon Mr. Locke alone, Mr. Alfred S. Jee being resident engineer.

The portion first completed was that nearest Manchester, which contained the fewest engineering difficulties, and this portion—from Ardwick to Godley—was opened for public traffic on the 17th of November, 1841. The trains started from the temporary station at Travis-street, and intermediate stations were provided at Fairfield, Guide Bridge, Dukinfield (since closed), and Newton Green. The stations at Ardwick and Gorton were soon afterwards added, but that at Ashburys was not erected for many years. The next section completed was that from Godley to Dinting, which was opened in December, 1842. This section contained some heavy works, including an intended tunnel which, owing to the sandy nature of the soil, had to be made an open cutting, and the lofty viaduct over the Etherow at Broadbottom, one of the highest, if not the very highest, in the kingdom. Dinting being situated on the Sheffield road, the opening to this place enabled travellers to avail themselves of the railway thus far, completing the rest of the journey by coach. The whole journey could thus be accomplished in five hours, the coach which left Sheffield at half-past ten in the morning enabling passengers to catch the train due in Manchester at 3 25.

The construction of the remaining portion of the line, which included the viaduct at Dinting, scarcely inferior in height to the one at Broadbottom, and the great tunnel at Woodhead now taxed all the energies of the directors. It was a period of the deepest depression in trade, and the Chartist agitation and the accompanying riots rendered the country very unsettled. Money was exceedingly difficult to obtain, shareholders were unable to pay their calls, while some who were no doubt able preferred forfeiture of the whole amount they had already paid to advancing further sums on what they regarded as a hopeless speculation. It was considered extremely doubtful whether these formidable works could ever be executed, the capital being exhausted, more than half

the shares being forfeited, and the remainder worthless. In the face of all these difficulties, however, the directors persevered, the money required was ultimately raised, and the works proceeded. This fortunate result was afterwards attributed by one of the directors to the reputation of the company's engineer, Mr. Locke, which inspired the public with confidence that the scheme would be carried through. However this may have been, the capital was raised, and a further portion of the line as far as the western end of the tunnel was opened in August, 1844, and another section, between Dunford Bridge and Sheffield, on the 14th of July, 1845. There only remained now the tunnel itself, and this being soon afterwards completed, the directors were able to celebrate the opening throughout on the 22nd of December following. The line altogether had occupied seven years in its construction.

The tunnel at Woodhead was by far the longest which had up to that time been made in this country, and it still remains unexcelled in this respect except by the similar one at Standedge, which is forty yards longer. Its exact length is 5,300 yards, or a little over three miles. For more than half its length it was cut through the millstone grit of the lower bed of the coal formation, occasionally alternated with argillaceous shales and milder forms of sandstone, and for the remainder through the slate and clay formation. In the course of its construction 157 tons of gunpowder were used for blasting purposes, and eight million tons of water had to be raised. Its cost was about £200,000. One tunnel only, sufficient for a single line of rails, was at this time constructed, but side arches were left at intervals throughout, so that a second tunnel could be made at a much less expense whenever the traffic required it. The necessity having soon afterwards arisen, this second tunnel was made and completed early in 1852.

In no district was the substitution of the railway for the coach more welcome than in that accommodated by this line. Travellers between Manchester and Sheffield had a vivid recollection of the miseries of the coach journey during the winter months, of walking through the snow on the high moorlands, or helping the horses to pull the coach out of a snow-drift. Only a few days before the final opening, passengers who were being conveyed by coach between Woodhead and Dunford Bridge had some experience of the discomforts of a December journey by rough roads over a bleak and exposed moorland.

Since this railway was constructed the waterworks of the Manchester Corporation in the Longdendale Valley have been completed, their formation necessitating the banishment of all manufactories and of all but a mere handful of habitations. The traveller by this line has therefore an opportunity not to be obtained so near Manchester on any of the other railways of enjoying, as he journeys, views of moorland scenery unpolluted by any smoke save that of the passing locomotive, and unadorned by any of those tall chimney-stacks which so persistently accompany the rail in other moorland valleys in this district. The reservoirs, or rather lakes, add likewise to the beauty of the scenery. Following naturally the inequalities of the ground, their artificial character is only revealed when now and then some embankment comes into view; and coupled with the bold outlines of the hills, which rise steeply from their brink, they form a series of pictures which recall to the memory scenes of a similar character in Wales or Cumberland.

V.

LINES TO THE NORTH: THE THIRD-CLASS PASSENGERS.

While railway extension was thus proceeding to Leeds, to Sheffield, and to the south, it was not entirely at a standstill in the direction of the north and west. The North Union Railway, from Parkside to Preston, by which the latter town became connected at once with Liverpool and with Manchester, has already been referred to. Its opening, which took place on the 22nd of October, 1838, did not, however, meet the requirements of the inhabitants of Bolton, who desired a more direct communication between their town and Preston. A company (the Bolton and Preston) was accordingly formed, and applied to Parliament in the session of 1837 for power to supply the required connection. As such a line would have the effect of diverting from the North Union not only the local traffic in the district between Chorley and Preston, where both would run side by side, but also the more important through traffic between Manchester and Preston and places beyond, it was vigorously opposed in Parliament by the latter company. A severe contest terminated in a compromise by which the new company were allowed to obtain their Act on abandoning the portion of the line lying beyond Chorley and making a diversion so as to fall into the

North Union at Euxton. The line so authorized was in due course constructed and opened to the public on the 22nd of June, 1843, the distance between Manchester and Preston being thus reduced from thirty-six miles to thirty. A few years later the new company was amalgamated with and became absorbed in the North Union.

Two extensions beyond Preston were also constructed about this time, one of which at least we need no excuse for placing in the category of Manchester railways, since it is traversed every year by so many inhabitants of our city in search of health and enjoyment on the Lancashire coast. This was the Preston and Wyre, a line originally destined for other than the pleasure traffic which now forms its chief support. An idea was conceived by Sir Hesketh Fleetwood, and taken up by others, that the land at the mouth of the river Wyre was eminently suited for the site of a new seaport, which should rival Liverpool and monopolize the trade to the north of Ireland. Pleasing visions, which can scarcely be said to have been as yet fulfilled, were indulged in of the prosperous future in store for the town to be erected on the site of what were then sandbanks and rabbit warrens, and which was to be named, after its founder, Fleetwood. In the words of a chronicler of the time, "the once lonely desert" was to become "a flourishing seaport, the emporium of merchandise, the seat of riches, and the habitation of industry." Two companies, afterwards amalgamated, were formed, one for the construction of docks the other to connect the new town by railway with Preston and the rest of the world. The necessary Acts were obtained in 1835, and the first stone of the new town was laid by Sir Hesketh Fleetwood in April, 1836. The railway, which was placed under the engineering direction of Mr. Landemann, presented no great difficulties of construction, having no tunnels or cuttings through rock, nor any embankments or cuttings of any importance. The works were early in 1839 placed under the charge of the two Stephensons, George and Robert, under whose superintendence they were rapidly completed, and on the 15th of July, 1840, the line was open for public traffic. The two branches, to Lytham and Blackpool, were not at first contemplated. They were constructed under the authority of an Act passed in 1845, and were completed and opened in the following year, the former on the 17th of February and the latter in April.

The other extension beyond Preston was that to

Lancaster, completed by an independent company (the Lancaster and Preston), and opened on the 26th of June, 1840. Though as yet but a mere local line, and as such of little importance, it marks an advance towards the north—one more link in the great chain of communication afterwards to be established between England and Scotland.

About this period the treatment by the railway companies of their third-class customers began to attract public attention. The accommodation, or rather want of accommodation, furnished to this continually increasing proportion of travellers did not at first excite much remark, owing in a great measure to a feeling that the provision of any accommodation at all for the lower classes was a boon which the companies had gratuitously supplied. The public had not yet discarded the notion that the railway was only a modification of the coaching system which it was fast superseding. Old ideas in relation to the latter naturally transferred themselves to the railway. Provision was made by the railway companies for the two classes of travellers who had been accustomed to use the coach, and that of a superior kind and at lower fares, and the public were therefore disposed to be satisfied. When going beyond their original promises the companies provided a third-class, and enabled the working-man who had hitherto regarded travelling as a luxury altogether beyond his means, to travel at the low rate of one penny a mile, it seems scarcely fair to blame them because the vehicles they provided were uncovered and unfurnished with seats. When complaints at last began to be made, the reply seemed obvious enough. "The railway companies enable persons to travel second-class in covered carriages at less than the outside fares which used to be charged in stage-coaches. Where is the ground for a third-class if the passengers are to be covered and have the accommodation of the second-class?"

The truth was that the railways had revolutionized the whole system of travelling, and could not properly be compared with the coach system, which was fast dying out. The one system was for the many, the other for the few; and the impossibility of providing adequate and comfortable accommodation for the outside passengers by coach was no reason why it should be denied to the humblest customer of the railway. The vehicles which were at first provided for third-class passengers consisted simply of square open boxes, with a door at each

corner, and without roof or seats. To do the companies justice, they did not profess to call these vehicles "carriages." "Waggon" was the term which was at first officially used, and "waggon passengers" was the designation of their occupants. So long as the sky was serene and the waggon not overcrowded, a short journey in one of them was pleasant enough; and, while they remained a novelty, they were often patronized at such times by those who ordinarily travelled by the first or second class. But the frequent exposure to wind, rain, hail, and snow in our uncertain climate, and the disagreeable smoke from the engine, were far from pleasant. The stifling sensation from the smoke in passing through a tunnel such as that at Woodhead may be imagined. The case was taken up by writers in the press, and amongst others by *Punch*, who thus parodied a well-known poem:—

Pity the sorrows of a third-class man,
Whose trembling limbs with snow are whiten'd o'er,
Who for his fare has paid you all he can;
Cover him in and let him freeze no more.
This dripping hat my roofless pen bespeaks,
So does the puddle reaching to my knees;
Behold my pinched red nose, my shrivelled cheeks;
You should not have such carriages as these.

The force of public opinion, coupled with the pressure of an Act of Parliament, at last compelled the companies to cover in their third-class carriages and provide them with seats. The miseries of the passengers were thus greatly mitigated, but much still remained to be done, and it was reserved for far later times to add those comforts and conveniences which now on so many lines render travelling by the third-class as comfortable and almost as luxurious as by the first.

VI.

THE VICTORIA STATION.

Long before the railways we have already described had been all completed there was forced upon the attention of the various boards of direction a question of pressing importance,—that of their inter-communication within the town of Manchester. Five distinct railways were authorized to approach the town, and with the exception of those to Birmingham and Sheffield, which entered the town together, each had a separate terminus entirely unconnected with the rest. The Liverpool trains started from Liverpool Road, those to Bolton from New Bailey-street, those

to Leeds from Oldham Road, and those to Birmingham and Sheffield from Store-street. The evils of this break soon began to be felt. Through passengers from Liverpool to Leeds or Sheffield were obliged to traverse the town from Liverpool Road to Oldham Road or Store-street. A journey from Stockport to Bolton was interrupted between Store-street and New Bailey-street. Goods intended to go through had to be unloaded from the trucks, carted across the town, and again loaded, with the inevitable result of delay, trouble, and expense. The board of the Manchester and Leeds was the first to make an effort to put an end to this state of things. Towards the close of the year 1838 proposals were made by this board to that of the Liverpool and Manchester Company for the construction of a connecting line from the railway of the former company near Collyhurst to that of the latter near Ordsal Lane, with a station midway at Hunt's Bank. These proposals were agreed to, and, in the ensuing session, each company obtained Parliamentary powers to construct a portion of the work, the Leeds Company undertaking that to the east of Hunt's Bank and the Liverpool Company that to the west. The former, having succeeded in allaying certain apprehensions entertained by the parish churchwardens and others on the ground that the intended line would disturb the burial ground connected with the workhouse, at once purchased the necessary land with a view to an early completion of the work. The Liverpool and Manchester directors, however, were not as earnest in the prosecution of their portion. Having deferred its beginning on the ground of the depressed state of trade, they eventually declined it altogether in favour of another project which they considered more desirable—one for connecting their own line with the Birmingham and Sheffield railways at Store-street by means of a South Junction line from Ordsal Lane. This latter project was part of a general scheme for connecting all the railways in the town (except that to Bolton), and erecting a great central station for general use at Store-street.

The arguments advanced in favour of this site are interesting, as showing the views which were then entertained as to the future growth of the town. A central station, it was said, must be on the upper level of the town, as near as practicable to the great thoroughfare and centre of business, Piccadilly and its vicinity. In this locality, it was urged, are the great warehouses and places of business of

the merchants and manufacturers, not only of Manchester but of the surrounding towns and districts. In this locality, it was further stated, has been the great increase of the town during the last fourteen years, and probably will be in the next eight and twenty. The Store-street site approaching very nearly to this great centre of population and business would, it was urged, possess the advantages which belonged to so favourable a locality. The Manchester and Leeds Company, who had already expended a large sum on their Hunt's Bank extension, could not, however, be expected to look upon the matter in this light. They replied by quoting figures showing the superiority of Hunt's Bank over Store-street in its proximity to the Exchange, the real centre of business. They not unreasonably pointed out that the tunnel of 1,160 yards, by which it was proposed to connect their line at Oldham Road with Store-street, being at a low level would necessitate the transshipment of goods at each end, and would be useless as a through line. They also pointed out that this alternative proposal entirely left out the Bolton line, which would, on the other hand, be connected with the Hunt's Bank extension. These arguments for some time had little effect upon the Liverpool and Manchester directors, who, with a lack of faith in the future of the trade of the district strangely inconsistent with the splendid traditions of their own existing property, refused to believe that the traffic to be thrown on the new line would be sufficient to justify its construction. The Manchester and Leeds Company were, however, in earnest in the matter, and, in anticipation of a final refusal to complete the connecting line, had it in contemplation to form an alliance with the Old River Company, and obtain water communication with Liverpool. Had they been met with such a final refusal, we might long ere this have realized to some extent the anticipations of an improved navigation of the Irwell and Mersey, for the Manchester and Leeds Company were fully prepared in that event to provide a depot and wharves at Hunt's Bank, with all appliances for transferring goods from the railway to the river, and vice versa. Fortunately, or unfortunately, the necessity for the adoption of a plan which would have so greatly changed the appearance of this part of Manchester did not arise. The Liverpool and Manchester directors, finding in the spring of 1842 that there was no present prospect of the South Junction scheme being carried out, reluctantly con-

sented to proceed with the original proposal, and the works, which comprised a series of arches extending for about a mile through Salford, were put in hand in May, 1843. The portion undertaken by the Leeds Company had in the meantime been approaching completion, and it, with the station at Hunt's Bank, was opened on the first of January, 1844. This portion, which was 2,320 yards in length, was laid on a very steep incline, the descent being at the rate of one in 49 on one length and one in 30 on the remainder. Inclines so steep as this were unsuited to the locomotive engines of that period, and the line was accordingly worked at the outset by a stationary engine at the head of the incline, which propelled the train by means of a wire rope running on pulleys about eight yards apart in the centre of the ascending line. The return trains were allowed to descend by their own weight, the speed being regulated by a brake-waggon weighted by several tons of ballast and placed in front of the carriages.

The station, which was named after Her Majesty, Victoria Station, was at the time the largest in the kingdom. Its total length, from Hunt's Bank to Ducie Bridge, was 852 feet, the roofing extending to the length of 700 feet, with a total area of 80,000 square feet. The station was not then so unsymmetrical as it has since been rendered by the additions made to it from time to time. One single platform, traversing its entire length, amply accommodated all the traffic it could then afford, and the station buildings were not nearly of so great an extent as now. To this station was now brought all the passenger traffic which had been hitherto taken to that at Oldham Road, which henceforward was devoted exclusively to goods traffic. Similarly, upon the completion of the extension of the Liverpool and Manchester Company on the first of May following, the old Liverpool Road terminus was abandoned in favour of the new and more convenient station. Henceforth merchandise could be carried through without transshipment from Liverpool to the Yorkshire towns and vice versa, and through passengers were no longer subject to the inconvenience of a break of journey.

The Manchester and Leeds system had by this time been enlarged by the addition of two short but important branches. The first of these which was opened on the 17th of April, 1841, was from Bluepits (the station now known as Castleton) to the town of Heywood. The other, opened in March, 1842,

extended from Middleton Junction to Oldham. The latter branch, being upon a steep incline, was for some years worked, like the Hunt's Bank Extension, by means of a stationary engine and ropes.

VII.

THE MANIA OF 1845.

The memorable mania of 1845 will always form an important and instructive chapter in the history of English railways. The impetus given to railway extension in the year 1836, and which resulted in the construction of so many important lines, had by 1840 almost completely died away under the influence of increasing depression in trade and the consequent scarcity of money. In the latter year not a single new railway received parliamentary sanction; in 1841 the number of miles authorized was exceedingly small, and the following year was little better. The tide then turned, a gradual improvement set in, and by 1844 the aspect of affairs was so much brighter that in that year 800 miles of new railway, involving an estimated expenditure of nearly fifteen millions, were authorized. When the session of 1845 opened, there were awaiting the consideration of the Legislature proposals for the construction of no fewer than 8,880 miles of new line, of which 6,086 were to be in England, and of these a considerable number, estimated to cost in the whole £50,000,000, passed safely through the various stages. One would have thought that the impossibility of raising in a limited period such immense sums as these, far exceeding the then annual savings of the nation, without a withdrawal of capital from its ordinary channels of investment sufficient to strain our resources to the utmost, would have been obvious to the most ordinary mind. But the excitement in regard to new railway projects was fast developing into a mania, and a people so circumstanced are seldom amenable to reason.

No class of society was exempt from the frenzy. Noblemen and clergymen, lawyers and physicians, tradesmen and members of all the professions, domestic servants, and coster mongers, jostled each other in their eagerness to procure railway shares. "Every man," it was said, "who has got a £10 note is rushing into the market to purchase an interest in something or other which he does not understand, but he is satisfied with the fact that an advertisement has appeared calling the concern a railway." While bubble concerns, which could boast only an ephemeral existence, were in such great request, the shares of

old companies who were possessed of a line in actual working naturally commanded high prices. The fact of their past working having been unprofitable by no means deterred investors. The Preston and Wyre Company had never paid a dividend, but its shares, previously unsaleable, nearly reached par. The shareholders in the Sheffield and Manchester line, who not long previously would have been glad to give away their holdings if they could thereby escape liability for calls, were gratified to find they could obtain thirty and at times even fifty per cent premium. The stock of prosperous companies like the Grand Junction and the Manchester and Leeds was sold at more than double the amount which had been paid up. The mania reached its height in September, 1845, in which month the number of new schemes registered amounted to an average of fifteen a day. When on the last day of November all the plans for the ensuing session had been deposited with the Board of Trade it was found that 815 schemes, with an aggregate length of 20,000 miles and estimated to cost £350,000,000, had complied with this, the first of the requirements of the standing orders of Parliament. Before the next step, that of presenting petitions in their favour, required to be taken, the excitement had somewhat cooled down, and the schemes which survived this stage numbered 562 only. These were still further sifted when the day arrived for complying with the next requirement, the payment into the Court of Chancery of the deposit of ten per cent on the estimated outlay. A goodly number, however, survived this ordeal, and no less than £15,000,000 was accordingly deposited, a sum sufficient in ordinary times to produce, by its withdrawal from the ordinary channels of business, a severe monetary crisis. Nevertheless, it soon became obvious that only a very small proportion of these schemes had any chance of succeeding. The mania had nearly run its course, and the public were beginning to discover their true position. One by one the bulk of the bubble companies went into liquidation, the withdrawal of the deposits being facilitated by special legislation which the Government of the day found it necessary to obtain, and the public, whose attitude was described as that of a country bumpkin who has just been bamboozled at a village fair out of his last shilling, were left to reap what satisfaction was possible from an outburst of indignation against all concerned.

Lancashire had its full share in the promotion of these schemes, and was surveyed and re-surveyed in every possible direction. In addition to the railways authorized in 1844 and 1845, many of which were complete and will be afterwards described, a large proportion of those intended to be brought forward in 1846 related to this county. No fewer than 578 miles of new line were thus proposed to be made in Lancashire and its borders at an estimated expense of £14,788,000. Of the fifteen millions deposited in the Court of Chancery, one million and a quarter, or about one-twelfth of the whole, related to Lancashire railways. And those railways confined to Lancashire were of course far from being all which directly or indirectly affected Manchester. Those proposed to be made in the adjoining counties of Chester and Derby were of no less interest to the town, many of them as professing to connect it with London and the south generally. Nearly a dozen schemes came before the public with this object, their united capitals amounting to more than twenty-three millions. Neither the wild loneliness of Derbyshire and the adjacent moorlands, nor the paucity of their inhabitants, arguing a corresponding paucity of traffic, deterred projectors from invading the district—on paper. If all their plans had been carried out, the ridge of Froggatt Edge, which has hitherto proved an insurmountable barrier cutting off the neighbourhood of Castleton, Hope, and Hathersage from all communication by rail with Sheffield and Yorkshire generally, would have been pierced or crossed by half a dozen lines, one a great trunk railway between Hull and Holyhead, and others aiming at Macclesfield, Buxton, or Bakewell. Along the valleys of the Wye and the Derwent was to meander a line—the Manchester, Buxton, Matlock, and Midlands Junction—which in its whole course from Stockport to Ambergate was intended to comprise nearly seven miles of tunnel. Occupying pretty nearly the same course, but approaching Manchester by the Marple Valley, was the route of the Manchester, Ashton-under-Lyne, and North Derbyshire line. Wilder and more desolate than this was the region intended to be traversed by another line, so palpably impracticable that it is strange any one could be found to support it, beginning at Holmfirth and passing by Woodhead, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Buxton, and Ashbourne to Uttoxeter, the traffic expected to pour along it being so “immense” that the promoters considered it

“next to impossible to calculate it.” Even Dovedale was to be traversed by the rail from end to end, the promoters seeking to conciliate anticipated opposition by promising to “take particular care not to interfere with or change its beautiful and romantic character.”

The extravagant character of many of these schemes was betrayed by their very titles. The earliest railways, such as the Liverpool and Manchester, the London and Birmingham, and the Manchester and Leeds, had been content to indicate in their titles merely the two terminal points of their line. But this simple method did not suffice for promoters in the times of which we are now speaking. Not unfrequently an attempt was made to embrace the name of every place which could be even remotely brought in. A casual reader might not have suspected that a scheme announcing itself as the “North Union, Trent Valley, and Midland Counties Junction, and Macclesfield, Warrington, and Liverpool Direct Railway” was merely to extend from Parkside to Prestbury; nor was it easy to see why a line from Preston to a point in the Todmorden valley should receive such a designation as the “Ribble and Humber Junction, or Preston, Blackburn, Burnley, Bradford, Leeds, York, and Hull Direct Union Railway.” Such titles as these received a fitting climax in those announced by Mr. Punch “The Great North Pole Railway, forming a junction with the Equinoctial Line, with a branch to the Horizon,” and “The Great Antipodean and Hemispherical Junction between Glasgow and Sydney by the most direct route through the centre of earth!”

It is needless and would be tedious to enumerate all the futile schemes which directly or indirectly affected Manchester. Suffice to say that not one was carried through in its entirety, and only two effected even partially the objects for which they were formed. These were the Manchester, Buxton, Matlock, and Midlands Junction, whose line was ultimately completed between Rowsley and Ambergate, and opened in June, 1849; and the Birkenhead, Lancashire, and Cheshire Junction, which was completed between Chester and Warrington, and opened in December, 1850. The rest all reached sooner or later an untimely end, leaving the railways they had proposed to be in many cases constructed by other hands and at much later times. Of the schemes which were successfully projected at this period we shall speak hereafter.

VIII.

THE EAST LANCASHIRE LINES.

Although so large a number of the schemes brought forward about the year 1845 came to an untimely end, not a few succeeded in overcoming the difficulties which beset them, and the result was a substantial addition to the railway system of Lancashire and the neighbouring district. The few succeeding years witnessed, in spite of the difficulty of obtaining capital to carry on the works, a greater activity in railway construction than ever before.

It was perhaps inevitable that at such a period the numerous scattered lines so authorized and completed should seek the protection of the older and more powerful companies whose territories they adjoined, or that the latter should wish to strengthen their position against their rivals by absorbing the new companies. We therefore find at the close of this period of completion and consolidation, which may be said to have extended from 1845 to 1850, that the numerous independent lines had arranged themselves into certain groups, which from that time forward became known under the names which are now so familiar to us. It will accordingly be most convenient to consider the additions made to our railway system at this period in the order of these groups.

These amalgamations, and those which were at the same time being effected in other parts of the country, were conceived and carried out before the public had had time to reflect properly upon the possible consequences to itself which might result from the monopoly of a whole district by a particular company. There were some amalgamations which were obviously calculated to benefit the public no less than the companies, and to which, therefore, no exception could be taken in the interest of the former; but in other cases this feature was almost entirely wanting, and the public discovered, when too late, that it had allowed itself to be placed in some measure at the mercy, so far as regards facilities and accommodation, of a single railway directorate, unhampered by any fears of competition. These combinations, moreover, were not confined to railway properties alone,

as in many cases an arrangement was come to by which a canal whose competition might be inconvenient to the neighbouring railway company was purchased or leased by it. In this manner most of the lines of water communication in this neighbourhood, including the Ashton and Oldham, the Huddersfield, the Peak Forest, the Macclesfield, and the Grand Trunk Canals, were acquired by railway companies. Not only did the public thus lose all the advantages of the competition which the canals were still able to maintain, but the usefulness of these water-ways was greatly impaired by their being placed under the management of those whose interests were opposed to the full development of their capabilities.

The first group formed by amalgamation at this period was that which took the name of the East Lancashire, a company now extinct, but one which maintained an independent existence for a considerable number of years. The nucleus of this concern was the Manchester, Bury, and Rossendale Company, incorporated in the year 1844 for the construction of a railway from Clifton Junction on the Bolton line through the town of Bury to Rawtenstall. It will be remembered that the Bolton line, as originally laid out in 1831, included a branch to Bury which was subsequently abandoned. Bury had still remained without railway communication, although all the other towns immediately surrounding Manchester had been able to secure it. At last, however, some of the influential inhabitants of Bury, including Mr. John Grundy, Mr. Thomas Wrigley, Mr. J. R. Kay, and others, bestirred themselves and obtained the authorization and construction of this line through their town. The engineer of the line was at first the late Mr. C. E. Cawley (afterwards M.P. for Salford), the post being afterwards held by Mr. Bernard Dickinson, jun. The secretary was Mr. Smithells, who became subsequently manager of the Lancashire and Yorkshire and afterwards of the Caledonian Railway, a post from which he has only recently retired. The railway was speedily completed, and was opened for traffic in September, 1846. The first train, which as usual in those days was of enormous length (consisting of two engines and thirty-three carriages), was received all along the line with great enthusiasm. Radcliffe and Bury made general holiday, and spectators were assembled in thousands at the latter place to see the train pass. The original terminus of this line was Rawtenstall. An extension of two miles to New-

church was completed eighteen months later, and a further extension to Bacup was opened in November, 1852.

The Manchester, Bury, and Rossendale was not destined, however, to remain, as at first intended, a purely local line, and a series of amalgamations with other companies was arranged and carried through, with the effect of making it part of a system of railways of considerable importance. The first of these other companies was the "Blackburn and Preston," one whose territory was so far distant that a union might well seem incongruous. The intervening distance was, however, filled up by a third company, the "Blackburn, Burnley, Accrington, and Colne Extension," whose scheme comprised, besides a main line from Blackburn to Colne, an extension from Accrington to the Rossendale line at Stubbins, near Ramsbottom. By the consolidation of these three companies, which took place in 1845, Accrington became the centre of a system of lines radiating in three directions, to Manchester, to Preston, and to Colne, and uniting each of these towns with the rest and with those lying between them. This combination, the head-quarters of which still remained at Bury, took the name of the "East Lancashire" and adopted the Red Rose as its crest. This title it still retained when in the following year, 1846, the system was completed by the addition of the Liverpool, Ormskirk, and Preston, a line running through a district which could scarcely be described as situate on the eastern side of the county. The extension from Stubbins to Accrington was opened for traffic on the 17th of August, 1848, from which time (the intervening link between Accrington and Blackburn having been completed a little previously) a through communication between Manchester and Preston, somewhat longer than that by Chorley, was established. The other limb thrown out from Accrington was opened as far as Burnley on the 18th of September in the same year, and on the 1st of February, 1849, to the terminus at Colne, where a connection was formed with the Leeds and Bradford Extension of the Midland, thus affording an additional though rather circuitous route to those towns. The Liverpool and Preston section was completed a few months later, and the company was thus placed in possession of a system comprising nearly ninety miles, admirably placed for securing the local station-to-station traffic of the Lancashire towns, and so connected at its termini with other lines as

to secure a fair share of the through or long-distance traffic.

The district which the East Lancashire line traverses presents a variety of scenery of which any Lancashire man may be proud. To quote a local writer, "Few lines of railway in the United Kingdom present such a series of dells and dingles, cloughs and ravines. Every dell has its wood and water, every clough its sylvan sides, and its trickling rill at the bottom. The series of hills amidst which the railway winds is another source of constant attraction to the traveller of taste—the tower-crowned Holcombe Hill, the lofty heights of Cribden near Haslingden, the bold conical peak of Musbury Tor, and the stately and wild grandeur of Lancashire's king of peaks, Pendle Hill." The work of carrying the railway through a district such as this afforded abundant scope for the skill of the engineer. The crossing of the valleys necessitated a succession of viaducts, mostly erected of the stone found in the locality, and some of them of very considerable proportions. That at Clifton consisted of thirteen arches, the height above the river being eighty feet, while others though of less height exceeded it in length. The high moorland which had to be crossed between Stubbins and Accrington occasioned a great amount of trouble, the soil being so treacherous that it was difficult to obtain a firm foundation for the line. Three months' labour was spent in the excavation of half a million yards of sand, peat, and gravel without any apparent result, the required end being eventually secured by throwing in large stones which pressed the peat aside, and upon this foundation the line was laid. The gradients upon this section of the line were necessarily very steep, especially on the Accrington side, where the inclination was in some places as much as one in thirty-eight.

The trains of the East Lancashire Company at first made use of the Victoria Station as their Manchester terminus, but the New Bailey-street Station at Salford—the old terminus of the Bolton line—was afterwards assigned to them, the Victoria Station not being again used for the purpose until the extension constructed by the Lancashire and Yorkshire Company was opened in August, 1865. Before this happened, however, the separate existence of the East Lancashire had terminated, the whole undertaking having been amalgamated with the Lancashire and Yorkshire in 1859.

IX.

THE LANCASHIRE AND YORKSHIRE
SYSTEM.

The second of the group of amalgamations was that which ultimately resulted in the creation of the Lancashire and Yorkshire system. The nucleus of this great railway corporation was the Manchester and Leeds Company, which, between 1845 and 1850, under the energetic chairmanship of Mr. Henry Houldsworth, was actively engaged in extending its operations and strengthening its position by the construction of new branches, the absorption of neighbouring lines, and the exclusion from its district so far as possible of all competing schemes, objects in the pursuit of which it obtained marked success. Of already existing lines it succeeded, during the years 1845 and 1846, in absorbing the Manchester and Bolton, the Preston and Wyre, and, in partnership with the Grand Junction, the North Union Railways. In addition to these it promoted, either directly or by means of nominally independent companies, a series of lines so designed as to fill up the entire district. Many of these lines which were situated in Yorkshire we need not further refer to. Nearly the whole were constructed under the superintendence of Mr. (now Sir John) Hawkshaw, who had become engineer in chief to the company. Of those in Lancashire, there were promoted by the company directly a short extension of the Oldham branch from its original terminus at Werneth to Mumps, opened in November, 1847, and an extension of the Heywood branch to Bury, completed in May, 1848. By means of the latter a second route was established between Manchester and Bury.

Much more important than these, however, were the quasi-independent lines brought forward with the object of completing and consolidating the system of the Manchester and Leeds. Of these the first in point of time was the Ashton, Stalybridge, and Liverpool Junction Company, incorporated in 1844 for the purpose of constructing the line now in existence between Stalybridge and Miles Platting, and which in the following year obtained additional powers in relation to the branch from the neighbourhood of Miles Platting to Ardwick. The Stalybridge line was opened in April, 1846. The Ardwick branch,

however, has never yet been opened for ordinary passenger traffic, the company being apparently content to let it serve as an important link for the exchange of goods traffic with the other railways at Ardwick without attempting to develop its manifest capabilities in regard to passengers. Another and the most important of the acquisitions of the Manchester and Leeds Company was the Liverpool and Bury line. This was projected by independent parties in 1845, and incorporated with its larger neighbour in the following year. Connected at Bury with the branch to that town just mentioned, it opened out a direct and independent communication by way of Bolton and Wigan between the great Lancashire seaport and the towns of Yorkshire, while by its connection with the existing lines at Bolton it established a second though not very direct route between Liverpool and Manchester. Like most of the other Lancashire railways it traversed a district sufficiently diversified and undulating to necessitate a number of expensive works. Beginning at the Liverpool end by cuttings and tunnels through the red sandstone, it encountered at Rainford the moss belonging to Lord Derby, two miles in length, and so soft that a solid foundation could only be found at a depth of twenty-six feet. The remainder of the line also comprised cuttings, embankments, and viaducts of considerable magnitude. The whole was completed and opened for traffic on the 20th of November, 1848, from which time the traffic to and from Yorkshire ceased to pass through Manchester.

Another railway which may be mentioned in this connection, although its independence was maintained for some years longer, was that of the Blackburn Company, itself a union of two originally distinct lines. One of these, the Blackburn, Darwen, and Bolton, was authorized in 1844 for the purpose of uniting these towns by a railway across the intervening moorland. This railway, which was opened in June, 1848, was executed under the superintendence of an engineer whose name betokens some connection with the emerald isle, Mr. Terence Flanagan. It comprised in its short length of fourteen miles a viaduct at Bradshaw Brook 114 feet high, and a tunnel at Sough 2,020 yards long, besides other less notable works. The height of the tunnel has very recently been increased in order to allow of the passage of Pullman cars, a use which could scarcely have been within the contemplation of the original engineer. The other portion of the Blackburn Railway was in

its origin a somewhat ambitious project, intended to connect Blackburn and Preston with Bradford, Leeds, and other Yorkshire towns by the valley of the Ribble. Like many another scheme of the period, however, it was destined to be only partially completed, and was in the end relegated to the position of a mere local or branch line from Blackburn through Clitheroe to Chatburn. As such it was opened in June, 1850, and such it remained until the completion in 1880 of the extension to Hellifield made it part of a new chain of communication between Manchester and Scotland.

As already mentioned, these lines of the Blackburn Company did not at once become united with the Manchester and Leeds. But even without these it was evident that the latter had succeeded in establishing for itself an impregnable position in the midst of the Lancashire towns, and had far outgrown the plans of its original promoters. To still apply the old name to a system which extended almost the whole breadth of the country from Liverpool on the west to Goole on the east, would have been a glaring misnomer. The title of Manchester and Leeds was therefore discarded, and the undertaking became henceforward known as the "Lancashire and Yorkshire." The aims of its directors had been in a great measure realized, perhaps to a greater extent than was compatible with the public interest, and the chairman was able to boast to his shareholders at the conclusion of these negotiations for amalgamation that there were no railways in England less exposed to "an injurious competition." Troublous times were nevertheless in store for the Lancashire and Yorkshire, brought on to a great extent by these very transactions. The prices paid to the shareholders of the amalgamated companies were so high as to swamp the original proprietors, and in place of the dividend of eight per cent which the latter had received during the years immediately preceding, they were scarcely able in the period of depression which followed 1846 to make their receipts equal the expenditure or were forced to be content with the merest pittance of a dividend. Such was the company's condition in 1848 that it was described as "a perfect wreck." The recovery was very gradual, and it was not till a number of years had elapsed that the company regained the position formerly held by the Manchester and Leeds.

Although the line to Southport was opened at a later date, it will be as well to disregard strict chrono-

logical order for a moment, and notice here this completing link of the Lancashire and Yorkshire system. After the opening of the North Union Railway in 1838, visitors to Southport were taken by rail as far as the station at Euxton, the remainder of the journey, about fifteen miles, being accomplished by coach. The latter circumstance had not escaped the attention of the projectors of 1845, and numerous schemes for supplying the want thus indicated were broached. One by one, however, these schemes fell to the ground, or were reduced by amalgamation to a single one, which ultimately became affiliated with the Manchester and Leeds. This scheme, known as the "Manchester and Southport," was laid out so as to pass in a direct line from Pendleton, where it was to leave the existing line, through Atherton and Wigan to Southport. An Act of Parliament was obtained in 1847, just as a strong feeling was arising against carrying out any more railway works than were absolutely necessary. The line was accordingly doomed to wait an indefinite period.

Meanwhile a railway from Southport in the direction of Liverpool was completed and opened in October, 1850, and it became possible to journey from Manchester by rail throughout. Of course a communication so circuitous and disconnected, necessitating a journey of not less than three hours' duration, could not be regarded as permanently satisfactory, but for a long time the Manchester Company could not be induced to take any steps to carry out the objects for which it was formed. So great had been the change since the stirring times of 1845, when the mere possession of such powers would have been regarded as of immense value! At last, in 1852, Mr. Scarisbrick, an owner of land at Southport, obtained from the Queen's Bench a writ of mandamus commanding the company to proceed with the construction of the railway. Thus pressed, the company could no longer delay the matter, and after obtaining leave to abandon the portion of the undertaking which lay on the Manchester side of Wigan, the remainder, extending from Wigan to Southport, was proceeded with. The opening took place in April, 1855, from which time direct communication with Manchester was established by means of the existing line from Wigan through Bolton. The Manchester and Southport Company having thus accomplished the object of its incorporation, was dissolved, and the line became merged in the Lancashire and Yorkshire system.

X.

' THE LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN SYSTEM.

The London and North-Western Company, as we have seen, did not spring fully armed into the railway arena. It was the growth of time, and was constituted by a series of absorptions and unions which ultimately placed a series of lines under one single management. The first step in this direction was taken in 1845, when the Liverpool and Manchester Company having first absorbed the short lines between Bolton and Leigh, and Kenyon and Leigh, was itself immediately incorporated with the Grand Junction, and its name, so long associated in the minds of the public with the first triumphs of the locomotive, was henceforth to be familiar only as possessing historic interest. The Grand Junction Company, having thus firmly established itself in the north, proceeded still further to consolidate its position by obtaining the control of the original portion of the North Union line, extending from Preston to Parkside, under an arrangement with the Manchester and Leeds. A still greater change soon followed, that of the amalgamation of the three lines which together formed the only route between Lancashire and the metropolis, the Grand Junction, the London and Birmingham, and the Manchester and Birmingham. These companies, stimulated by the threatened competition of so many new projects, had discovered at last that union is strength, and determined to consolidate themselves into one undertaking to be known henceforth as the London and North-Western. This determination was carried into effect in 1846.

The dissolution of the Manchester and Birmingham Company was not allowed to take place without a farewell celebration by the Manchester men who had been foremost in the promotion of the undertaking, and in carrying it to a successful issue. By becoming a part of the great London and North-Western Railway it was of course losing its distinctive claim to be regarded as a local undertaking, while the Manchester men who had hitherto controlled its working were to find themselves only a portion of a larger board whose operations extended over a great part of the kingdom. The occasion was made use of by the Manchester shareholders to recognize the value of the past services of their chairman, Mr. Joshua Proctor Westhead, to whom they presented on the 15th of June, 1847, at a dinner at the Albion Hotel, a dinner service consisting of nearly three thousand ounces of silver, and which had cost £2,000.

Almost contemporaneous with this last amalgamation was the accomplishment of a considerable reduction in

the distance between Manchester and London. We have already referred to the proposals made by local parties in 1839 to extend the Manchester and Birmingham Railway from Stone, by way of the Trent Valley, to Rugby, and the determined and eventually successful opposition offered by the landowners and the two existing railway companies. The promoters of this scheme, though defeated at that time, expressed their determination to again bring the matter before Parliament, and not to rest until they had gained their point. But the subsequent abandonment by the Manchester and Birmingham Company of their intended line through the Potteries left the projectors of the extension with an isolated scheme and compelled them to change their plans. An arrangement was therefore made with the Grand Junction Company, and Stafford instead of Stone was made the starting point of the intended line. The saving in distance was not so great as under the abandoned arrangement, but it was still considerable. The old company having been formally dissolved, a new one under the name of the "Stafford and Rugby" was formed, principally of the same parties. Messrs. Edward Tootal, G. R. Chappell, John Brooks, Leo Schuster, Joshua Proctor Westhead, and Thomas Ashton were amongst the number. In the session of 1841 Parliament was asked to sanction the scheme, but the old opposition was renewed. The landowners throughout the district again took up arms, and, headed by the Marquis of Anglesea, signed almost to a man petitions against the bill. Again did the London and Birmingham offer a strenuous opposition. Again was the unusual course of dividing on the second reading adopted, and in spite of the support publicly accorded by Sir Robert Peel in the interests of his constituents at Tamworth, the bill was at this stage defeated by 154 votes against 94. Public opinion even in Manchester was not at this time unanimous in favour of the project, many being of opinion that it was clear the journey to London (which then occupied from ten to eleven hours) must in the nature of things require all the business part of a day, and therefore half-an-hour more or less was too insignificant to be regarded. Mr. Tootal and his friends, thus defeated a second time, allowed a few years to elapse before again risking a battle, and it was not till the session of 1845 that the application was renewed. In the meantime a great change had taken place in public opinion. The landowners, who only a few years earlier had fought desperately to defend their properties against invasion, were no longer hostile but rather eager to welcome the intruders. The London and Birmingham Company had come to see the necessity of improving its communications with the north if it was to hold its own against intending competitors. The

Stafford and Rugby line, brought forward under the name of the "Trent Valley" under the chairmanship of Mr. Edmund Peel, brother of Sir Robert, passed easily through Parliament, and the directors were shortly afterwards able to arrange for a sale of the line, when completed, to the London and Birmingham, at a price which left each shareholder a handsome profit. The unceasing energy of Mr. Tootal in pursuing this object and his ultimate success in achieving it were publicly recognized at a banquet in August, 1845, when he was presented by his fellow-shareholders with a dinner and dessert service.

The first sod of the new line was cut in March, 1846, and the works were executed by Mr. Brassey and his partners, Messrs. Stephenson and M'Kenzie, under the superintendence of Mr. T. L. Gooch, the engineer-in-chief. The formal opening took place on the 26th of June, 1847, when a large company assembled at Tamworth. Among those present was Sir Robert Peel, just released from the cares of office. In a humorous speech he compared the undertaking that day completed with the opening out, nearly two thousand years previously, of the great north-western communication from London to Chester, under the superintendence of Julius Agricola, who united in himself the capacities of engineer and contractor. Alluding to the directness of the Roman road, Sir Robert took occasion to observe that if Julius Agricola would go on in a direct line, neither turning to the right nor left, he knew enough of Manchester men to feel persuaded they would not long consent to go ten miles out of their way, although it did give them an opportunity of paying a compliment to the people of Birmingham. The gathering on this occasion also included one whose official connection with railways was only just beginning, but who has since made for himself a distinguished position as a railway manager and chairman. This was Sir (then Mr.) Edward W. Watkin, who occupied the post of secretary to the Trent Valley Company, and upon its dissolution passed into the service of the North-Western Company.

The completion of this the last link in the existing route of the North-Western Company to London reduced the distance to 188½ miles, and, by its avoidance of Birmingham and the inevitable delay there, enabled a reduction of from an hour to an hour and a half to be made in the time occupied by the journey. The London newspapers, which previously only reached Manchester at a quarter to three, could now be obtained at 1.35, and shortly afterwards their arrival was still further expedited.

The London and North-Western Company having thus secured its position between London and Lancashire, next sought and obtained alliances in other direc-

tions. Amongst the schemes successfully prosecuted in the year 1845 was one promoted mainly by Huddersfield gentlemen for the purpose of connecting the Manchester and Leeds Railway, a few miles beyond that town, with the branch of the Sheffield Company at Stalybridge, whence access could be obtained to Manchester. The project was entitled the Huddersfield and Manchester Railway, and the line, which passed through a district very similar in its physical character to that traversed by the Sheffield Railway, was such as to involve, like that railway, a summit tunnel more than three miles in length, with a steep descent at either end of the line. The cutting of this tunnel was rendered much more easy after the experience gained in those at Woodhead and other places, and no difficulty was experienced in completing it. This line was, after much negotiation, acquired by the London and North-Western, along with another, the Leeds, Dewsbury, and Manchester, which continued it beyond Mirfield to Leeds, and thus carried the North-Western system into the heart of Yorkshire, and that by a route much more direct than the one previously in existence. The opening of these lines throughout took place on the 1st of August, 1849. Although they were, and still remain, physically isolated from the remainder of the company's railways, no practical difficulty existed on this account, as a choice of two routes into Manchester was open. That of the Lancashire and Yorkshire, by Clayton Bridge, into Victoria Station, was selected for the passenger traffic, and a service of direct trains was established.

There were also projected at this period two other main lines of communication connected with this district, and which came ultimately into the hands of the North-Western. These were the Lancaster and Carlisle and the Chester and Holyhead, one the great highway to Scotland, the other to Ireland; the one leading to the lakes of Cumberland, the other to the mountain-land of Wales. Both obtained parliamentary sanction in 1844. The Lancaster and Carlisle was the final outcome of a variety of schemes which had for years been before the public for uniting these towns by railway. The schemes which had found most favour had been those which comprised a coast line in connection with an extensive reclamation of land from Morecambe Bay, an object long entertained by engineers, but hitherto unaccomplished. Eventually the railway now in existence, which took the most direct route by Shap Fells, was authorized and constructed. It was opened in December, 1846, and upon the completion of the Caledonian Railway beyond Carlisle, which was accomplished in 1848, it became part of the great chain of communication between England and Scotland. In regard to the Chester and Holyhead line, which was opened throughout in March, 1850, we need

only mention those productions of the genius of the younger Stephenson, the Menai and Conway Tubular Bridges, so familiar to the Manchester tourist. Less notice is taken of the terrace and seawall at Penmaenmawr, but these cost their engineer a world of trouble and anxiety, and are even now a source of disquietude to those whose duty it is to vigilantly guard the railway in its exposed position from the fury of the waves.

Thus, in all these various directions, did the London and North-Western seek to obtain a footing, and extend its system, which it has ever since been more and more firmly consolidating. To complete, however, its achievements at this period, we must mention a line nearer home, in which it was largely interested—the Manchester, South Junction, and Altrincham. Reference has already been made to the proposals made in 1842, and favoured by the Liverpool and Manchester Company, for connecting it with the Manchester and Birmingham Railway at Store-street by means of a South Junction line from Ordsal Lane, and the ultimate rejection of the proposal in favour of the Hunt's Bank extension. Its merits were, however, too obvious for it to be altogether forgotten, and it was on more than one occasion again brought before the public. At last in 1845 an Act of Parliament was obtained for a line varying but slightly from the original scheme, but having in addition to it what was called a "branch" to Altrincham, the "branch" being several times as long as the "main line." Although projected as an independent company, almost the entire capital was subscribed by the Manchester and Birmingham and Sheffield and Manchester Companies, the only shares in the hands of the public being a number allotted to the Earl of Ellesmere, whose interests in the swift packets then plying upon the Bridgewater Canal were expected to be affected by the construction of the Altrincham line. These shares were afterwards disposed of to the two companies, who thus became sole owners of the undertaking. The line, which was laid out by Mr. W. Baker, the engineer-in-chief, was divided into two sections, the contract for the South Junction portion being obtained by Mr. David Bellhouse, and that for the Altrincham line by Mr. John Brogden, of Sale. The former portion, we need not say, consisted entirely of viaduct, there being upon it and the section of the Altrincham line which lay within the town no fewer than 224 arches. The line was ultimately completed and opened for traffic on the 1st of August, 1849.

Lastly, we may mention in concluding our notice of the London and North-Western a company which through it is connected, though not very intimately, with Manchester, the North Staffordshire. The railways of this company comprised, amongst others, extensions

beyond Macclesfield in the direction of the Potteries and of the Churnet Valley, both being opened in 1849. It is somewhat singular that after all the struggles of the promoters of numerous projects to obtain possession of these Churnet Valley and Potteries districts in order to place them on a direct route between Manchester and London, they should eventually fall into the hands of a company so situated as to be unable to utilize the lines except for mere local traffic. Some proportion of the London traffic does indeed now pass over the Potteries line, but that through the Churnet Valley is left entirely without. The towns of Leek and Uttoxeter, which lie in its course, and the Staffordshire Cheadle, which lies contiguous to it, had for a long time reasonable grounds for anticipating that whichever of the numerous projects should be successful, they would certainly be placed on a main line between Manchester and London. Their inhabitants were constantly being solicited by means of public meetings held in their midst and in other ways to give their support to this or that line, which was to give them all the advantages of direct and rapid communication with the chief towns of England. But the force of circumstances has driven the traffic through other channels and dissipated all these dreams, and while the Churnet Valley is unable to support more than four passenger trains a day in each direction, the Staffordshire Cheadle remains to this day without any railway communication whatever.

XI.

THE SHEFFIELD COMPANY: THE GREAT RAILWAY WAR.

From the west we will now turn in the direction of the east. Allusion has already been made to the formation of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Company in 1846. The only part of this company's line which was then actually in existence was that lying on the western side of Sheffield, the construction of which has been already described. The remainder, for which powers had been obtained by a number of separate companies, consisted of an extension of this line through Worksop and Gainsborough to Great Grimsby on the one hand, and New Holland, situate on the Humber opposite Hull, on the other. The scheme also comprised the construction of the Grimsby Docks, the intention being to revive the ancient status of Grimsby as a seaport, and make it a formidable rival to Hull. With this object, docks and tidal entrance basins, accessible to the largest vessels, and covering altogether forty-six acres, were provided, with wharfing quays of forty-five acres more.

This accommodation has since been supplemented at the expense of the company by fish docks and graving docks, combined with every facility in the way of sidings for the convenient and rapid transshipment of fish from the vessels to the railway trucks. By the provision of this accommodation a large fish traffic has been created, and a plentiful supply of this wholesome food been provided for the inland districts.

The railway was executed under the direction of Mr. John Fowler, the engineer-in-chief. It comprised no works of any note other than the great bridge over the Trent at Gainsborough, a hollow girder bridge and the largest of that construction which had up to that time been erected. Its total length, including two land arches and abutments, was 460 feet, the iron part of the structure consisting of two spans of 154 feet each. Various portions of the line were from time to time opened, until the completion of the final section from Beighton to Gainsborough enabled the whole to be opened throughout on the 17th of July, 1849. The South Junction line between London Road and Ordsal Lane, in which this company was jointly interested, being at the same time completed, an uninterrupted communication was thus opened between Liverpool and Grimsby, traversing the whole breadth of England by a continuous line from sea to sea.

The completion of the undertaking, however, satisfactory as it might appear from a national point of view, did not bring satisfaction to the shareholders in the shape they most desired, that of a return upon the capital they had invested. Year after year passed without any dividend being paid on the ordinary stock. The receipts were even insufficient to meet the interest on the mortgages and debentures, and by 1853 the company was accumulating a debt at the rate of £1,000 per week. The shareholders came at last to regard the initials "M. S. and L." as signifying "Money Sunk and Lost." Under these circumstances an alliance was made by the directors in the year 1854 with the London and North-Western, under the terms of which that company guaranteed a minimum amount of traffic in consideration of certain advantages they were to obtain in regard to the Sheffield line over other companies with which they competed. This arrangement was so far satisfactory in its results to the Sheffield company that it enabled them to immediately declare a small dividend, which was continued in subsequent years. Things went on thus until 1857, when difficulties arose between the two companies in relation to this agreement, which the Sheffield company's directors alleged was not being faithfully carried out on the part of the North-Western. They further charged that company's manager, Captain Huish, with having made over-

tures to their chief competitor, the Great Northern Company, for the formation of such a combination between them as would have left not only the Sheffield but other provincial companies very much at their mercy. The fact of such overtures having been made was indignantly denied by the North-Western board, but the charge was persisted in, and a complete rupture took place. The Sheffield Company, which had now obtained an enterprising manager, Mr. E. W. Watkin, withdrew from the arrangement with the North-Western, and immediately entered into an alliance with the Great Northern. As a connection with this latter company's line already existed at Retford, there was nothing to prevent the new arrangement taking immediate effect, and, almost before the public was aware of the dispute, it found placed at its disposal what some of its most prominent members had for years been vainly seeking to obtain—a second and competing route to London.

A keen competition at once set in. The allied companies had the disadvantage of a route fifteen miles longer than that of the North-Western, and a line not nearly so level, but they nevertheless contrived to perform the journey in the same time—viz., five hours and twenty minutes. Their opponents having thereupon come down to four hours and three-quarters, they also reduced the time to five hours, the shortest time consistent with safety. Competition in regard to speed having found its limits, reductions were next made in fares. A series of excursions was organized on each side. Facilities were offered to excursionists to London, who were allowed to travel by ordinary trains and to return at any time within twenty-eight days for 17s. 6d., or in three or six days for 12s. 6d. As the competition became sharper, much lower fares were charged. Mr. Marcus, whose name was for many years familiar to the public as the excursion agent of the North-Western Company, arranged an excursion to London and back for 7s. 6d. This proved so successful that the Great Northern and Sheffield Companies announced a similar excursion for 5s., a step immediately followed by their opponents. It may be imagined that that section of the community whose chances of visiting the metropolis were in ordinary times very slender, readily availed themselves of the advantages thus obligingly furnished for them, and heavy train loads were conveyed by both routes. Once begun, these excursions were continued for months at a ruinous loss to both sides. Nor was the competition confined to London. The North-Western attempted to carry the war into the enemy's country by conveying passengers and goods by circuitous routes to Lincoln and Peterborough and other places at rates which their chairman afterwards confessed were not sufficient to pay the terminal expenses, leaving less than nothing to

pay for the actual transit. This attempt at "reciprocity" was followed by "retaliation" on the part of the allied companies, who succeeded from time to time in extending the area of their attack on the North-Western traffic. A few years previously (in 1854) the existing lines from Timperley to Warrington and Warrington to Garston, which have since become integral portions of that company's system, had been completed, and they were then in the hands of independent companies, the Warrington and Stockport and the St. Helens. By the help of these lines, and the South Junction, the allied companies were enabled to approach within six miles of Liverpool. Their London and Manchester trains were therefore extended to Garston, and an express omnibus service performed the remainder of the journey in half an hour. Chester was next brought within the sphere of the competition. The Warrington and Stockport Company were induced to exercise certain running powers they possessed over the railway between Warrington and Chester, and the allied companies by this means obtained access to the latter city. The North-Western had thus the mortification of seeing not only the South Junction Line, but also the Chester Station, in both of which they possessed proprietary rights, made use of in support of an active competition against them. The peculiarity in the constitution of the South Junction brought its management to a curious deadlock. It had hitherto been managed by a board consisting of three directors from each of the two owning companies, the chair being occupied by a director of each line alternately. The consequence at this period was, that resolutions duly passed at one meeting by the casting vote of the chairman, in the interests of his own company, were regularly rescinded, or their effect neutralized at the next by a similar casting vote in favour of the other.

So violent a quarrel was sure to lead to litigation, and this concerned itself in the first instance with the question of the possession of the London Road Station. The portion of the miserable shed then dignified by this name which had been formerly used by the Sheffield Company was, at the outbreak of the dispute, in the hands of the North-Western Company who refused to deliver possession of it. A suit in Chancery was therefore instituted by the Sheffield Company, while several other suits on other points were begun by their opponents. All this time strenuous efforts to accommodate the dispute were being made by the boards of neighbouring companies, whose interests were most injuriously affected while the competition lasted, but for many months their efforts were unavailing. At last in November, 1858, an arrangement was come to under which the rates were restored to something near

their former level, and possession of their portion of the station was given up to the Sheffield Company. The competition which had gone on for sixteen months had been of a ruinous character to both disputants. The North-Western board estimated their losses during a period of six months at not less than £75,000. The loss of the Sheffield Company amounted to £500 per week, and that of the Great Northern must also have been very large. Nor were these enormous losses compensated by any corresponding advantages to the public. Indeed the utter uselessness of such competition in permanently keeping down rates and fares was conclusively demonstrated by the results in this case. No sooner had the companies arrived at the arrangement which was from the first only a question of time, than the rates were immediately increased, and the public were left very much as before. There was indeed the permanent advantage of an alternative route to the metropolis, with the incidental benefit of a first-class train service to Sheffield, Peterborough, and other places lying on and near the route, and there remained the continual stimulus to improvement in accommodation and facilities. But these benefits could have been equally obtained without a competition as to fares so keen and disastrous as this proved.

The terms of settlement provided for an enlargement and rebuilding of the London Road Station and its partition between the two companies. The necessary parliamentary powers for this purpose and the widening of the line as far as Ardwick were obtained in 1859, but no great haste was displayed in carrying them into effect. The accommodation provided for the public at this station was at this time most inadequate and even dangerous. So defective was it that a town's meeting to consider what measures could be adopted to secure an improvement in this and the other Manchester stations was specially convened by the Mayor, Mr. Ivie Mackie, and held at the Town Hall in February, 1860. Complaints were made not only of the existing arrangements, but also of the distance of the London Road and Victoria Stations from the centre of the city, and hopes were held out by Alderman Bancroft, who attended on behalf of the North-Western Company, that the former would be brought forward to Piccadilly and the latter to Corporation-street. These hopes proved to be delusive, and the enlargement of London Road Station was ultimately proceeded with. Progress was, however, very slow, and it was not until 1866 that the station, as it existed before the addition of the extension brought into use last year, was finally completed.

XII.

CHESHIRE AND DERBYSHIRE
EXTENSIONS.

The results of the efforts put forth in the period of 1844 and 1845, as shown in the length of new railways actually constructed, varied very considerably in different parts of the country. A curious and marked contrast was observable in this respect between Lancashire on the one hand and Cheshire and Derbyshire on the other. While Lancashire was, as we have seen, on the whole adequately supplied, Cheshire and Derbyshire remained in this respect almost exactly as before. There were thus excluded from the benefits of railway communication the fashionable watering-place of Buxton, and the thriving towns of Chapel-en-le-Frith, Whaley Bridge, Hayfield, and New Mills, on the Cheshire and Derbyshire border, besides the whole of the Mid-Cheshire district, including the towns of Northwich and Knutsford. As regards the two latter towns, it was not till 1860 that any active steps were taken to provide railway facilities for them. In that year the Cheshire Midland, a company promoted in the interests of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, obtained powers to extend the Altrincham Railway through Knutsford to Northwich. The landowners were favourable, and few difficulties were met with. There were no tunnels, no heavy cuttings, no steep gradients, no viaducts, and few bridges of any considerable size. So cheaply was the line constructed that the wonder is that its construction had been so long delayed. It was opened as far as Knutsford on the 12th of May, 1862, and to Northwich early in the following year.

Somewhat earlier than this, the district lying on the Derbyshire border was rendered accessible by the construction of the Stockport, Disley, and Whaley Bridge Railway. The last-named place possessed some importance as the terminus of the Peak Forest Canal and the beginning of that curious old-fashioned railway of steep inclined planes and stationary engines, the Cromford and High Peak. It had been intended originally to be placed in communication with the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, which company had in 1846 not only obtained the necessary powers for a branch from Dukinfield, but had actually expended a considerable sum of money on the work, before financial difficulties compelled an abandonment. The chief promoters of the line from Stockport, which obtained parliamentary sanction in 1854, and was opened in June, 1857, were resident landowners, prominent amongst them being Mr. Legh, of Lyme Park, and

Mr. J. W. Joddrell, of Yeardsley. The London and North-Western Company, who worked the line, and by whom it was ultimately acquired, also subscribed a considerable portion of its capital. No great engineering works were required in its construction, and the only noticeable feature is the steady rise from Hazelgrove to Disley, between which places the difference of 300 feet in level had to be overcome by a gradient averaging one in 60.

The completion of the line to Whaley Bridge, though a boon of appreciable value to the district, did not satisfy all its wants. Buxton still remained without railway communication, and the coach between that town and Manchester continued to run. Nor was there any approach to it from the opposite direction, for the railway from Ambergate still stopped short at Rowsley. The beautiful valley of the Wye between Buxton and Bakewell, now so familiar to Manchester tourists and excursionists, was then inaccessible by rail, and the special trains which occasionally gave an opportunity of visiting Matlock and Rowsley were compelled to make the circuit of Sheffield and Chesterfield, the distance being thus enormously increased. The period at last arrived when the filling up of the gap between Whaley Bridge and Rowsley became a practical question. Steps were taken simultaneously from either end, the Stockport Company projecting an extension of their line to Buxton and the Midland Company undertaking the construction of the portion beyond. The difficulties in the way of the former were considerable. Between Whaley Bridge and Buxton there rose the great hill known as Coombs Moss, forbidding any direct course being taken except by means of a long and expensive tunnel. This tunnel was avoided by winding round the hill at as great an elevation as was possible without necessitating unworkable gradients. Great difficulties were also met with in crossing the head of the Coomb's Valley, near the reservoir, between Whaley Bridge and Chapel-en-le-Frith. The most persevering labour was expended in vain in endeavouring to obtain a solid foundation for a bridge intended to cross the road, and a diversion had ultimately to be made. Difficulties of a serious kind were also encountered in the formation of the Coomb's embankment. These were locally attributed to the malevolence of an unearthly visitant, a ghost whose career in this world had been terminated by violence, and who wandered in inquietness about the scenes of his former existence. "Dicky," it was said, had become incensed against the railway company for their disturbance of the land which had formerly been his, and so was wont each night to undo the work which it had required many men to accomplish during the day. His wounded susceptibilities were at last soothed, so it was

believed, by an interview with the engineer, and the promise of a free pass on the line for ever!

The month of June, 1863, in which this extension to Buxton was opened to the public, also witnessed the opening of the Midland extension from Rowsley. The completion of this work brought perceptibly nearer to Manchester the lovely scenery of the Wye, the grand limestone rock formations of Chee Tor and the neighbourhood, the fine baronial Hall of Haddon, the princely house of Chatsworth, the many attractions of Matlock and the Derwent Valley, and all the other beauties of Derbyshire which are now visited annually by so many thousands of Manchester people. There was still, however, a break at Buxton in passing from the line of the one company to that of the other, and Derbyshire was to be brought into still closer and more direct communication with Manchester by means of the railway yet to be described.

The first link in this further line of communication was the Newton and Compstall branch of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire. This company, which as before mentioned, had projected long previously an extension to Whaley Bridge, and which as proprietor of the Peak Forest Canal regarded the district as peculiarly its own, had looked on with some jealousy while the North-Western was extending its influence there. As soon, therefore, as it found itself in a position to do so, it had begun to advance in that direction by way of Woodley and the valley of the Goyt, and the branch to Marple was accordingly constructed and opened in 1863. The proximity of Woodley to Stockport naturally suggested a branch to that town, which had remained to this period without any railway communication in either an easterly or westerly direction. This branch, which was constructed by a nominally independent company, the Stockport and Woodley Junction, was accordingly proceeded with and opened in January, 1863. Hayfield next called for railway accommodation. Its situation, at the head of a lateral valley and at the foot of a huge hill like Kinder Scout, precluded its being placed upon a main line, and the question arose with which system it could be best connected as a branch. Two rival schemes were proposed, the Disley and Hayfield, under the auspices of the North-Western, and the Marple, New Mills, and Hayfield Junction, under those of the Sheffield Company. Both schemes got their bills passed through Parliament in the year 1860, but public opinion in the neighbourhood having declared in favour of the Marple line, the former was ultimately abandoned. Great delays, however, took place in the construction of the line from Marple, and although the section as far as New Mills was opened in July, 1865, it was not until March, 1868, that communication was established with Hayfield.

XIII.

ADVENT OF THE MIDLAND.

The last of the Derbyshire extensions—the construction of the Marple, New Mills, and Hayfield Junction, opened to New Mills in the July, 1865, and to Hayfield in the March of 1868—was one of great importance to Manchester, as it was the means of introducing an entirely new element into the railway system. The Midland has now established for itself so strong a position in the district, and has managed to imbue itself so thoroughly with Manchester life, that it is difficult to realize that at a period comparatively so recent it was absolutely without any footing whatever in the neighbourhood, and that for the access which it did ultimately obtain it was indebted to the facilities granted by another company. The geographical area occupied by the Midland corresponded at that period much more closely to that indicated by its title than has been the case in the more recent years, when the fruits of a vigorous policy have been seen in its extension to the sea-coast on every side, as if to justify the name of its earlier manager Mr. All-port. It then approached no nearer to Scotland than Ingleton, and no nearer the south coast than Bristol. It was dependent on the Great Northern for its access to London, and on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire for its access to Manchester, while some years were still to elapse before it could be said to possess adequate communication with Liverpool. From all these fetters it has emancipated itself within the last few years. The Bedford and London Railway has given it an independent approach to the metropolis; by means of the Settle and Carlisle line it has contrived to bring Scotland within the direct range of its system; it has reached the sea on the south, the east, and the South Wales coasts; and by various other extensions in different parts of the country it has established for itself a commanding position amongst the great railways of the country.

Of these extensions the one of most importance to us is that which, by filling up the last link in the chain, enabled it to reach Manchester. That link extended from the Rowsley and Buxton line in the neighbourhood of Chee Tor to the railway at New Mills. By the conclusion of an arrangement with the Sheffield Company, giving the Midland facilities of running over the fifteen miles between New Mills and Manchester and the use of the London Road station, it became unnecessary to construct any works nearer Manchester. The works on the twelve miles between Miller's Dale and New Mills were, however, of sufficient magnitude, and such as to induce misgivings amongst some of the Midland shareholders as to whether the traffic to be obtained from Manchester would be sufficient to make them profitable. The same

hill which had stood in the way of the Whaley Bridge extension also barred the way of this, while the necessity which the Midland engineer lay under of providing a main line of railway suitable for express trains precluded him from going over the hill and adopting such steep inclines as had been considered possible in the former case. There was nothing for it but a tunnel, and a tunnel through hard rock and nearly two miles in length. Nor was this large tunnel the only work of importance on the line, which comprised six smaller tunnels, four viaducts (the one at Chinley being of considerable size), and a vast amount of cutting through the limestone rock. These works were carried out by Messrs. Eckersley, Bayliss, and Ashwell, the contractors, under the superintendence of Messrs. Campbell, Campion, and Langley, the resident engineers. The Act of Parliament had been obtained in 1862, and before the close of 1866 the line had been inspected and pronounced ready for traffic. The running of goods trains was begun on the 1st of October in that year, and every preparation was made for the opening for passenger traffic on the 1st of November, when at the last moment a mishap occurred which compelled a postponement. A serious slip took place in the viaduct and embankment at Bugsworth, which necessitated a deviation and the construction of a new embankment for a length of about a quarter of a mile. The contractors set to work at once, and so vigorously did they proceed that the deviation was completed on the 24th of January following, when goods traffic was resumed. A few days later the running of passenger trains was begun, and the traffic with Manchester, which has since received so marvellous a development, was fairly started. By arrangements subsequently made with the Sheffield Company, the Midland were enabled to place their communications with Manchester on a more secure basis. A joint ownership of the line between Hayfield and Hyde Junction was agreed upon, while a saving of between two and three miles in distance was effected by the construction on joint account of the more direct line from Romiley to Ashburys, which, with the branch from Reddish to Stockport, was opened in August, 1875.

While still remaining dependent upon the Sheffield Company for its passenger accommodation in Manchester, the Midland made independent provision for carrying on an extensive goods traffic by the erection of the *dépôt* in Ancoats and the construction of the line connecting it with the main line of the Sheffield Company at Ashburys. These works, which involved the destruction of a large amount of house property in Ancoats, came into operation on the 2nd of May, 1870. Along with them may be mentioned the extensive piece of land in Ashton Road, containing twenty acres in the whole, devoted to cattle and mineral traffic.

The year 1867, which thus witnessed the establishment

of a third route to London, was not to close without the provision of a fourth—that of the Great Western. This company had, some five or six years earlier, obtained access to Victoria Station by way of Chester by virtue of its joint ownership of the Birkenhead Railway and of an arrangement with the North-Western. It had, even in the Exhibition year of 1862, obtained a considerable amount of excursion to the metropolis. This route, however, though certainly “picturesque,” as advertised, was undoubtedly long, too long by far, for ordinary traffic. The completion in November, 1867, of a short link between Nantwich and Market Drayton enabled the company, by the help of the North-Western, to approach Manchester by way of Crewe, and another route was accordingly established. Even with the substantial reduction thus obtained, the distance was, however, considerably in excess of that by the older lines, and the importance and usefulness of this new line has therefore consisted most in the improved facilities of communication it has afforded with Leamington, Oxford, and Worcester, and the western districts generally.

XIV.

THE CHESHIRE LINES.

The Cheshire Lines, the last created of the existing great railway corporations of the district, differs from the others we have already dealt with in the peculiarity of its constitution. Possessing no body of shareholders, and declaring no dividends, it is shut out from that sympathetic contact with the public which is obtained in the case of other railways at the usual half-yearly meetings, while its prosperity or adversity, being alike unknown, attract neither congratulation nor sympathy. Being in fact a mere abstraction, it is not surprising to find it the subject of considerable misconception. By some persons it appears to be regarded as a mere appanage of the Midland, who have somehow or other come to be identified with much more than they can rightfully claim; while others, who chiefly know it as connecting the two Lancashire towns of Manchester and Liverpool, are puzzled to find it borrowing its title from the neighbouring county.

The early history of what is now known as the Cheshire Lines is bound up with that of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, and the efforts of the latter to obtain independent access to the district lying to the west of Manchester. Reference has already been made to two quasi-independent lines in Cheshire promoted by this company, viz., the Cheshire Midland, stretching from Northwich to Altrincham, and the Stockport and Woodley. Although these two lines were at first totally dis-

connected, it was soon found that they might be made links in a chain of communication extending from the main line of the Sheffield Company through the salt districts of Cheshire to the town of Birkenhead and the docks on the Cheshire side of the Mersey. To supply the links required to complete such a chain two additional railways were projected, and were sanctioned by Parliament in the session of 1861. These were first the Stockport, Timperley, and Altrincham Junction, which, burrowing through the town of Stockport and passing by Cheadle and Northenden, united the Stockport and Woodley at one end with the Cheshire Midland and the Warrington and Stockport at the other; and, secondly, the West Cheshire, which consisted of an extension beyond Northwich, through Delamere Forest, to the railway of the Birkenhead Company at Helsby. It was to this quartette of railways, which together formed one continuous line from Woodley to Helsby, that the term "Cheshire Lines" was first applied, and its accuracy in this connection will be at once apparent. The necessity for some such comprehensive term to distinguish these lines from all others arose from the circumstance of their becoming the subject of a joint ownership, the Sheffield Company having arranged with their allies, the Great Northern Company, for the latter to subscribe one half of their cost. As yet, however, there was no thought of erecting a distinct corporation such as now exists, and the short term was only used to avoid the frequent repetition of the names of the four lines.

The aims of the two companies were not confined to Cheshire or the Cheshire side of the Mersey. Their communications with Liverpool had, since the cessation of the competition of 1857, remained entirely dependent upon the London and North-Western, and this dependence had been increased when that company proceeded to acquire the hitherto independent lines between Timperley and Garston. The Sheffield Company therefore obtained running powers over these last-mentioned lines, and sought to obtain an independent footing in Liverpool by an extension of about four miles from Garston to the Brunswick Dock. The necessary powers for this purpose were granted in 1861, and in June, 1864, when the line was opened, the company was able to begin running through trains by this route from London Road and Oxford Road stations. As the Great Northern Company was interested in this line equally with the others, it also became added to the joint system. With this addition to the "Cheshire Lines," we find the first trace of inaccuracy in the use of that expression, an inaccuracy which was to grow with the system until it attained considerable proportions. Doubtless it was considered at the time that the separate mention on each occasion of the name

of the new and insignificant addition, while highly inconvenient, was also somewhat too pedantic for men of business. However this may have been, the term came ultimately to include the Garston and Liverpool, as well as a small addition at the other end of the system, the branch from Woodley to Godley, which had in the meantime been constructed by the Sheffield Company, and handed over to the joint system. This latter branch, together with the Stockport, Timperley, and Altrincham line, was opened in February 1866, from which date a complete communication was established from the main lines of the two companies, to Liverpool on the one hand and Northwich on the other, without the necessity of passing over the lines through Manchester, which were daily becoming more and more crowded.

The joint system was not yet, however, by any means complete. The Brunswick Dock station at Liverpool was too remote from the centres of business in that town, while the railway from that point to Garston was completely isolated from the other lines of the two companies. It was not likely that these latter, and especially the Sheffield Company, would remain permanently content to have their large and increasing traffic to and from Liverpool conveyed for more than twenty miles over a line belonging to a rival and hostile company. A bill was accordingly introduced into Parliament in the session of 1865 by the Sheffield Company seeking the authorization of an extension railway from Cornbrook to Garston, so as to afford, along with the existing railways at either end, a direct and independent route between Liverpool and Manchester, and, by means of a branch from Glazebrook to Timperley, an alternative route from Liverpool to Sheffield and places beyond. A scheme so conceived could not fail to arouse a fierce opposition from the existing interests, and especially from the London and North-Western, who were not prepared to see their most lucrative traffic tapped in this manner. A severe, protracted, and costly contest of four weeks' duration consequently took place before the Committee of the House of Commons, in the course of which many local men, including Sir Elkannagh Armitage, Mr. Ivie Mackie, and Sir (then Mr.) Joseph Heron, were examined as witnesses in support of the measure. These witnesses agreed that the accommodation provided between Manchester and Liverpool was insufficient to meet the needs of the two communities, and complained that few of the trains accomplished the distance in an hour's time. Eventually the committee declared the preamble of the bill proved, and it subsequently passed both Houses. The defeat thus sustained by the North-Western was sorely felt by them, and bore immediate fruit in a series of reprisals. Amongst these was an attempt, which came to nothing, to obtain a competing line to Sheffield by the extension of their own Buxton

branch across the intervening hills and valleys, a veritable High Peak line, because, as humorously remarked by the chairman of the Sheffield Company, evidently conceived in *pique*.

The Sheffield Company, however, were still unsatisfied, and came forward in the ensuing session of 1866 with a bill for further extensions. An arrangement had in the meantime been made for the admission of the Midland Company (which was about to open its line to Manchester) to one-third share in the joint lines already mentioned, including the Liverpool extensions authorized in the preceding session, and an extension from the Brunswick Dock into the heart of Liverpool, which had also been sanctioned by Parliament. Strengthened by the additional support thus gained, the Sheffield Company now proposed to make a railway right through the centre of Manchester, connecting the new Liverpool railway at Cornbrook with the intended Midland branch to Ancoats, and by means of the latter placing Manchester upon a through line of railway from Liverpool to Sheffield and London. This line was intended to pass alongside the South Junction Railway for a considerable distance, crossing Oxford-street somewhat nearer St. Peter's, and then passing behind Portland-street to cross Piccadilly near Ducie-street. A large central through station was to be erected at Portland-street and a wayside station at Piccadilly. This scheme was not destined to meet with so favourable a reception as its predecessor of the year before. The tacit support previously accorded by the Corporation was now turned into active opposition, and the powerful voice of the Town Clerk was no longer for but against. The chief ground of objection to the scheme, which would undoubtedly have been very costly, was the injurious interference with Piccadilly and Oxford-street, which were proposed to be crossed by bridges. Notwithstanding the opposition the Committee of the House of Commons passed the bill, and it was reserved for the Upper House to place a veto on the scheme. The question of a Manchester terminus for the new Liverpool line was thus postponed, as it proved, for some years.

It was in the succeeding year, 1867, and as the result of the changes above detailed, that the Cheshire Lines Committee first assumed a coherent shape as a distinct body. So long as the joint lines had remained few in number and comparatively insignificant, and their ownership confined to the two original companies, the practical inconveniences of every act of management having to be done by and in the name of both had been borne; but when the large additions authorized by Parliament in 1865 were added, forming with those previously authorized an extensive system of railways, and when to the two companies had been added a third, the Midland, it was apparent that these inconveniences

could not be permanently endured. The remedy was obviously that which is applied when partners in business, finding their number inconveniently great, form themselves into a company. Adopting this principle, the three companies applied for and obtained an Act of Parliament incorporating a committee of management composed of representatives from their own boards, and vesting in that committee all the joint property. A sort of *imperium in imperio* was thus formed. The new committee, having a distinct title and a distinct legal status apart from the three companies, was enabled to transact business in its own name without their daily intervention, an efficient control being nevertheless retained by them through their representatives. The system has been found to work well in practice, and has been extensively imitated. Two other joint systems in this neighbourhood, of much smaller dimensions, have been similarly incorporated—the Sheffield and Midland joint lines lying between Manchester, Stockport, and Hayfield, and the Macclesfield and Marple joint line of the Sheffield and North Staffordshire Companies.

To the new incorporation of 1867 the title of "Cheshire Lines Committee" was given, regardless of the fact that the new and extensive additions were almost entirely in Lancashire. This result, it has been stated, was due to the blunder of a London parliamentary agent, whose ideas of geographical divisions in this part of the country were somewhat hazy. However this may have been, the operations of the committee were for a long time confined almost entirely to the county from which it took its name. The great prosperity enjoyed by the country in 1865 and 1866 culminated in the latter year in a financial crisis, and for a while railway enterprise lay dormant. It was found convenient to postpone the construction of the new lines, and for some time it was even doubtful whether they would be made at all. A truce was made with the North-Western, who consented to the continued use of their line between Timperley and Garston. At last, however, the completion of the lines was found absolutely necessary, and their construction was vigorously pressed forward. The portions between Glazebrook and Cornbrook, and between Timperley and Garston, were opened in August, 1873, and the Liverpool Central Station and its connecting line in March, 1874.

The Midland Company now began to take a more active share in the working of these joint lines. The completion of a new curve at Romiley in April, 1875, gave them a much more convenient approach to Liverpool than the one previously in existence, and Woodley gave place to Marple as the junction station for Liverpool passengers. With the possession of an independent line throughout, the traffic of all the three companies with Liverpool received a new development. The local

advantages of the new line were also soon demonstrated. A service of express trains from Liverpool to Oxford Road and London Road was established, accomplishing the distance in one hour, and affording to Warrington advantages it had never before enjoyed. It was evident that independent terminal accommodation at Manchester would be requisite, and the extension from Cornbrook to Windmill-street, which had in the meantime been planned and had received authorization in 1872, was already in rapid progress. The opening of the temporary terminus at Windmill-street, in July, 1877, and the establishment of an hourly service of trains to Liverpool performing the journey in forty-five minutes, in exact redemption of Sir Edward Watkin's promise to the people of Manchester so long ago as 1865, must be fresh in the memory of our readers.

Of the lines in Cheshire, the extension from Northwich to Helsby was, after long delay, opened in 1870, and a connection with the city of Chester, authorized in 1865, was opened in May, 1875. Several short lines connecting the system with salt and other works have also been completed, as well as the important extension through the suburbs of Liverpool to the North Docks. The system may, therefore, be now considered complete with the exception of the short line now in progress near Warrington, which, by avoiding that town, will reduce the distance and still further decrease the time between Manchester and Liverpool.

In connection with the Cheshire Lines may be mentioned the suburban—Manchester and South District—railway between Cornbrook and Stockport, which, at first intended to be part of the committee's system, has ultimately fallen to the Midland Company alone. Besides the advantages it directly affords to Withington and Didsbury, which were formerly entirely cut off from all railway communication, it is important as providing the Midland Company with an access to the Central Station from their own main line. Its opening took place on the 1st of January, 1880.

XV.

CONCLUSION.

We have now almost exhausted the long list of railways which have been constructed in this neighbourhood, and of the few which remain little need be said. They consist mainly of short connecting links or branches formed for the purpose of consolidating and completing the earlier undertakings. They include the Oldham and Guide Bridge line, opened in August, 1861, by means of which Oldham obtained a direct communication with the Sheffield and London and North-Western Railways and an alternative route to

Manchester; the Eccles, Tyldesley, and Wigan line opened in 1864, by means of which the North-Western Company obtained a shorter and much improved route to Preston and the north; and the short Cheadle branch of the same company, opened in August, 1866, and useful, not merely as a local line, but as completing the long-delayed connection between Liverpool and Stockport. The additions to the system of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Company, which was for the most part consolidated before 1850, were few and unimportant until recent years. The short branch to Middleton was authorized in 1854 and completed soon afterwards. The branch from Rochdale to Shawforth was opened in 1868, and its extension to Bacup has been completed within the last few months. The only other extensions of this company in this neighbourhood are the loop line from Victoria to Newton Heath, designed to relieve the overwhelming pressure of traffic on the original line through Miles Platting, and opened in August, 1878; the direct railway to Oldham through Failsworth and Hollinwood, completed in 1880; and the alternative route to Bury and Bolton through Prestwich and Whitefield, opened in 1879. The completion of the two latter lines was but a tardy provision for suburban districts whose claims had been acknowledged between thirty and forty years previously. To these must be added the extension of the Chatburn branch to Hellifield, which also became available to the public in 1880. The Settle and Carlisle line of the Midland Company, opened in May, 1876, is so far distant as scarcely to come within the category of Manchester railways, but it is, nevertheless, not without importance to the district as furnishing another route to Scotland. When we have mentioned these and the short line between Denton and Droylsden, which was opened in March last, and which for the first time placed Victoria Station in direct communication with London and the south, our chronicle of the railways of this district is complete.

A consideration of the number and extent of the railways which may fairly be said to belong to the Manchester district, and which are after all but a fraction of those which have been constructed throughout the country during the last fifty years, can hardly fail to impress us with a sense of the wealth and energy of the English people. During this period, in addition to numerous other costly enterprises, the nation has spent out of its annual savings, on the construction of permanent railway works alone, a sum exceeding seven hundred million pounds.

The development of the last fifty years, however, has not consisted merely in the addition of new railways. The existing stations have been employed and increased accommodation has been provided in many different ways. Whilst new business has been found for the new

railways as they have been added, there has been an enormous expansion of the traffic upon the older lines, surpassing the most sanguine expectations which were formed at the time of their construction, and singularly falsifying the fears expressed at that period. Although in 1842 the Liverpool and Manchester Company, who, as the pioneers of railway enterprise cannot be accused of timidity, were obstinately refusing to proceed with their Hunt's Bank Extension on the ground that it could never repay its cost, their successors are now compelled by the stress of the ever-increasing traffic to doubly widen that very extension. The Victoria Station when first erected was regarded as an immense one, and was considered to make ample provision for any possible future requirements. We have seen it surpassed by other and larger erections elsewhere, and itself extended from time to time in various directions. In 1847, fifty-eight outward passenger trains were accommodated daily, and the number was regarded as something wonderful. Now the number is 258, exclusive of the thirty-three which leave the temporary station at Ducie Bridge. The London Road Station has been similarly enlarged from time to time, and is still found insufficient for the growing traffic. At the beginning of 1867, just after the completion of the extension which had been so long in progress, and which was supposed to make a provision almost final, the trains which left the Sheffield Company's side of the station numbered thirty-three per day. That number has now been increased to eighty-nine; in other words, it has considerably more than doubled in the fifteen years. The traffic on the North-Western side has also greatly increased. And it must be remembered that while the number of trains has increased so largely, their weight is also much greater, owing in a great measure to the addition of third-class passengers to the express trains. While the business at these older stations has thus in no way diminished, the new Central Station has in a very short space of time become the scene of a large traffic, no fewer than eighty-seven trains being despatched each week day. Widenings of the older lines are proceeding on every side, and huge goods warehouses and depôts have been provided by each of the large companies. All this betokens an increased and increasing traffic, and seems to indicate that railway directors have, if no one else has, faith in the future of the district and of the country at large.

Vast improvements have also been made in the arrangements for the comfort, convenience, and safety of passengers. The provision of covered carriages for the third-class passengers, who were formerly compelled to ride in open vehicles, has already been mentioned. Much, however, remained to be done, not only for them, but for the

second-class passengers, who thirty years ago were decidedly worse off than the third-class passengers of to-day. These second-class passengers were not allowed to travel by the express trains. The carriages provided for them were small, dark, and dingy, too low to allow them to sit upright with a hat on, and possessing but a single opening of fifteen or eighteen inches square on each side to serve for both outlook and ventilation. They were, moreover, compelled to sit on hard boards, no cushioned seats, such as are seen in most carriages of the third-class nowadays, being provided. The introduction of improvements in matters of this kind has generally taken place in this district in precedence to most other parts of the country. Sir Edward Watkin has more than once claimed for his company—the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire—that it was the first to warm the carriages with hot-water tins, the first to bring into Manchester a train to which was applied the communication between guard and driver, and the first to provide cushioned carriages for the second-class passengers and to permit them to travel by express trains. The same company may also fairly claim a foremost place in the provision of continuous brakes in more recent times, and has not been behind-hand in the introduction of comforts and conveniences for third-class passengers. But it is to the Midland Company that the recent great improvements of the latter description are popularly and to a great extent justly attributed. The extension to third-class passengers of the right to travel by all trains, the issuing of third-class tourist tickets, and the provision of Pullman, Sleeping, and Dining cars for those who can afford them, are among the innovations which the Midland people have instituted, to the immense convenience and comfort of those whose business or pleasure it is to travel by rail. And their example has been largely followed by the other great companies.

We may just glance in conclusion at some of the social results which are traceable to the provision of these railways in our midst. The population which is in one way or another dependent upon them for a living is by no means small. Irrespective of the considerable number of men directly employed in their daily working, their maintenance necessitates the labour of large numbers of others at the engine sheds and repairing shops of the various companies at Longsight, Gorton, Newton Heath, and other places. Their requirements have necessitated again the establishment of new and extensive trades upon which large numbers of workmen are employed. In this connection it is only necessary to mention the engine-making works of Messrs. Sharp, Stewart, and Co., and Messrs. Beyer, Peacock, and Co., and the carriage and waggon works of the Ashbury Company. These

are but samples of the manner in which the capital spent upon the railways has indirectly promoted the national prosperity, and are merely illustrations of the fulfilment of Mr. Pease's prophecy, "Let the country but make the railroads, and the railroads will make the country."

Such then has been the development of the railway system in the neighbourhood of Manchester hitherto. It may safely be predicted that a greater extension awaits it. There are signs that one of the changes of the near future will be the provision of more complete accommodation for short journeys in and about the city, and for placing the various suburbs in more direct communication with each other. It is sometimes remarked how completely the city forms a broad line of division between the suburbs lying on either side of it, and how little inter-communication the inhabitants of the one have with those of the other. The tendency is to fly from the city, and hence we often find ourselves far better acquainted with districts lying at some distance from us on our own side of the town than with those neighbourhoods which really belong to the same community as ourselves. This tendency, which the hugeness of the metropolis has long since rendered conspicuous in that locality, has been met and, to some extent, conquered there by the making of a network of railways which connects each suburb more or less directly with the rest. The same treatment will sooner or later be required in the neighbourhood of Manchester. Rusholme will demand to be placed in better communication with Old Trafford and Pendleton and Broughton, and Cheetham will seek to be connected with Hulme and Chorlton by some means which will not consume a great part of the day in going and returning. Changes will also be demanded in the existing arrangements which require a resident in Longsight, Rusholme, or Brooks's Bar to traverse more than two miles before he can step into a train for any of the Lancashire or Yorkshire towns, which can only at present be reached from Victoria Station; while the inhabitants of the northern suburbs, who by the recent establishment of a train service between Victoria and Stockport have been relieved of the necessity of finding their way to London Road Station when bound for places lying to the south of Manchester on the London and North-Western line, will clamour for the same advantages when their destination can only be reached by the Sheffield or Midland railways or the Cheshire lines. In these and other ways there is still ample scope for the additions and improvements which the future has no doubt in store for us, and that the result of such additions and improvements will be the still further development of the railway system and of its traffic, we can, judging from the evidence so abundantly afforded by the past, entertain no doubt whatever.

CHRONOLOGY AND MILEAGE.

Date of Opening.	Railway Opened.	Length Miles.
1823, August 1	Bolton to Leigh	7
1830, September	Liverpool Road to Liverpool	30½
1831, Jan. and June	Kenyon to Leigh	2½
1837, July 4	Earlestown to Birmingham	8½
1838, May 29	Salford to Bolton	10
October 22	Preston to Parkside	22
1839, July 6	Oldham Road to Littleborough	13
1840, June 4	Store-street to Stockport	5½
June 26	Preston to Lancaster	20½
July 15	Preston to Fleetwood	19½
1841, March 1	Manchester to Normanton (remaining sections)	37
April 17	Bluepits to Heywood	1½
November 17	Ardwick to Godley	7½
1842, March 31	Middleton Junction to Oldham	1½
August 10	Stockport to Crewe	25½
1843, June 22	Bolton to Euxton	14½
1844, January 1	Miles Platting to Victoria	1½
May 1	Victoria to Ordsal Lane	1
1845	Cheadle-Hulme to Macclesfield	9½
December 22	Manchester to Sheffield (remaining sections)	33
1846, Feb. and April	Lytham and Blackpool branches	9½
April	Stalybridge to Miles Platting	6½
September 23	Clifton Junction to Rawtenstall	14
1847, June 26	Stafford to Rugby	50
November	Werneth (Oldham) to Mumps	1
1848, May	Heywood to Bury	3½
June 17	Bolton to Blackburn	14
August 17	Stubbins to Accrington	7½
November 20	Liverpool to Bury	32½
1849, June and July	Macclesfield to the Potteries and Burton-on-Trent	112½
July 17	Sheffield to Hull and Grimsby	75
August 1	Stalybridge to Leeds	31
August 1	London Rd. to Ordsal Lane & Bowdon	9½
1850, March	Chester to Holyhead	85½
June 22	Blackburn to Chatburn	12½
December 18	Warrington to Chester	18
1852, November	Newchurch to Bacup	2½
1854, May	Timperley to Walton J. (Warrington)	12½
1855, April	Wigan to Southport	17
1857, June	Stockport to Whaley Bridge	10½
1861, August 26	Oldham to Guide Bridge	6
1862-3	Altrincham to Northwich	12½
1863, January	Hyde June, to Marple and Stockport to Woodley	8½
June	Whaley Bridge, Buxton, and Rowsley	24½
November	Oldham to Royton and Rochdale	9½
1864, February 15	Garston to Edgehill	4½
June	Garston to Brunswick Dock	4
August	Eccles, Tyldesley, and Wigan	12½
1865, August	Salford Extension to Victoria	3½
July	Marple to New Mills	3½
1866, February	Stockport to Altrincham and Godley Branch	11½
August	Cheadle Branch	3½
1867, February	New Mills to Miller's Dale	13
November	Nantwich and Market Drayton	10½
1868, March	New Mills to Hayfield	3
March	Rochdale to Facit	5
1869, August	Macclesfield to Marple	10½
1870, May	Ancoats Goods Branch	1½
May	Northwich to Helsby	15
1873, August	Timperley to Cressington	24½
September	Cornbrook to Glazebrook	8½
1874, March	Liverpool Central Station and Line	1½
1875, April	Bolton to Worsley	6
April	Stockport and Romiley (curve)	1½
May	Mouldsworth to Chester	7½
August	Ashbury's to Romiley and Stockport	7
1877, July	Manchester Cent. Station and Line	1
1878, July	Cornbrook to Old Trafford	1½
August	Victoria to Newton Heath (loop line)	2½
1879, Sept. and Dec.	Ducle Bridge to Radcliffe	7½
1880, January 1	Cornbrook to Stockport	6½
May 17	Newton Heath to Oldham	4
June 1	Chatburn to Hellfield	11½
1882	Shawforth to Bacup	3
March	Denton to Droyliden	1½

NEW WAREHOUSE

(BASEMENT)

(See First Page)

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